

ADDENDA.

Adirondack Company's Railroad

FROM

SARATOGA SPRINGS

TO

HADLEY (LAKE LUZERNE), THURMAN (Station for LAKE GEORGE), THE GLEN, RIVERSIDE (Station for Chester and SCHROON LAKE), and NORTH CREEK (57 miles),

FORMING THE

MOST DIRECT RAILROAD ROUTE

TO THE

Magnificent Valley of the Upper Hudson,

AND THE

WONDERFUL NEW YORK WILDERNESS.

Connections are made at Thurman with a First-Class Stage Line to Lake George—

The distance by Stage (9 miles), Through Fare and Time being the same as by the old route, via. Glens Falls. This route affords

New and Far More Picturesque and Delightful Scenery

Than any other route from Saratoga.

At Riverside Station, superior Stages connect, running to SCHROON LAKE, CHESTER, POTTERSVILLE, and the NORTH WOODS.

From North Creek, Stages run daily, on arrival of morning train, to Minerva, there connecting with the Stage Line to ADIRONDACK IRON WORKS, NEWCOMB, AND LONG LAKE; Concord Stages also run daily from North Creek to Indian River (Indian Lake), Cedar River (Jackson's), Cedar River Falls (WAKELEY'S), and BLUE MT. LAKE (Dr. Martin's Hotel). From this *pearl* of the Wilderness Waters, it is only 10 miles by boat to the queenly RAQUETTE, which lies in the *very heart* of the GREAT FOREST. From North Creek to Blue Mt. Lake (29 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles) the road is in excellent condition, thousands of dollars having been expended upon it the past year. This is

**FAR THE SHORTEST, EASIEST, AND MOST DESIRABLE
AVENUE TO THE MOST IMPORTANT OF THE
ADIRONDACK LAKES.**

Express Trains leave Saratoga Springs on arrival of Morning and Mid-day Trains from the South.

C. E. DURKEE,

General Ticket Agent.

C. H. BALLARD,

Superintendent.

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THE ADIRONDACK REGION

CANADA LINE

SURROUNDINGS

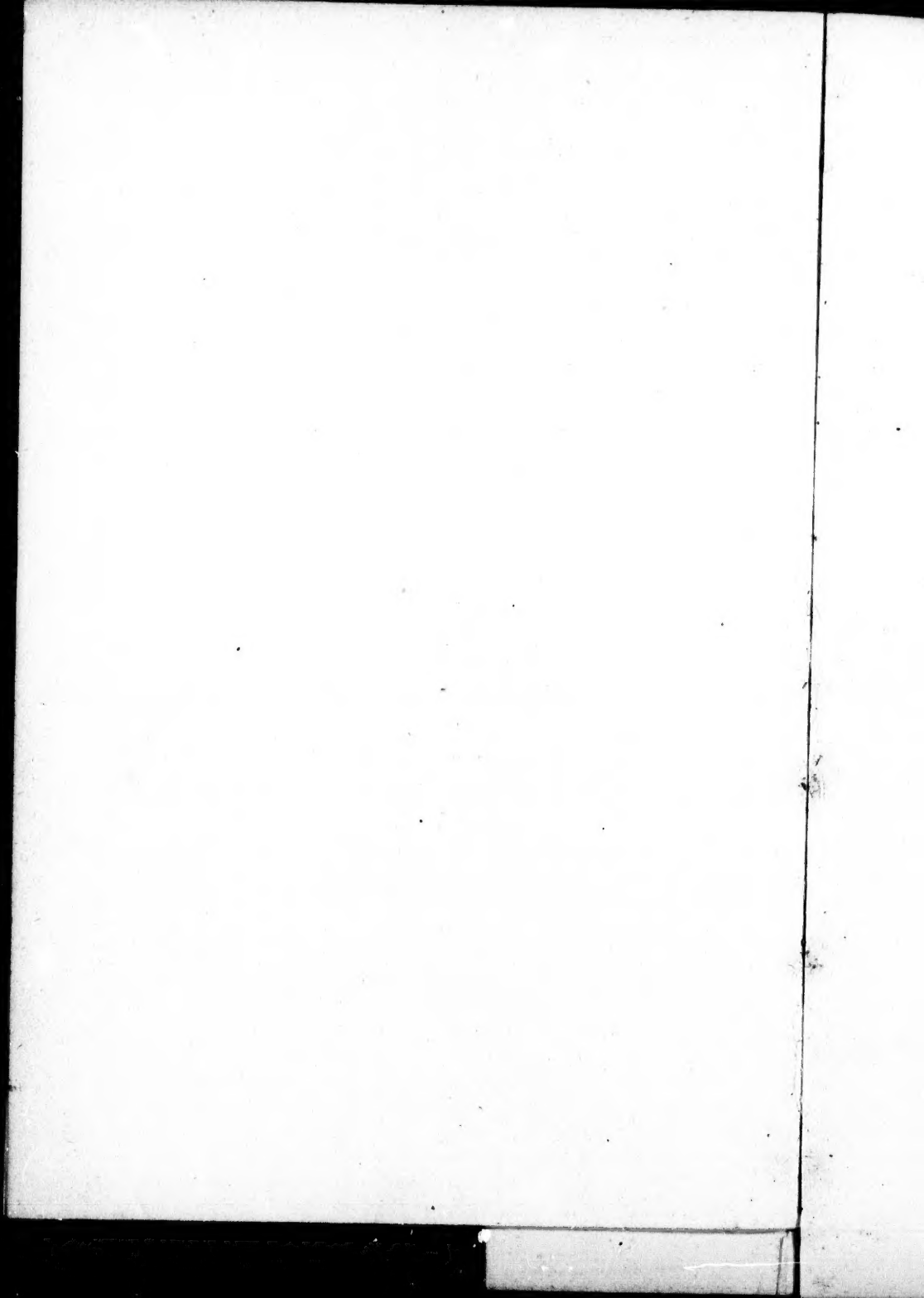




REFERENCES.

- 1 Chazy Lake.
- 2 Upper Chateaugay Lake.
- 3 Ragged Lake.
- 4 Lion Mt.
- 5 Meacham Lake.
- 6 Lower St. Regis Lake.
- 7 Upper St. Regis Lake.
- 8 Whiteface Mt.
- 9 Placid Lake.
- 10 Lower Saranac Lake.
- 11 Upper Saranac Lake.
- 12 Round Lake.
- 13 Pitch-off Mt.
- 14 Raven Hill.
- 15 Mt. Marcy.
- 16 Mt. Seward.
- 17 Mt. Morris.
- 18 Big Tupper Lake.
- 19 Cranberry Lake.
- 20 Bonaparte Lake.
- 21 Ausable Ponds.
- 22 Mt. Henderson.
- 23 Dix Peak.
- 24 Sandanona Mt.
- 25 Little Tupper Lake.
- 26 Sanford Lake.
- 27 Long Lake.
- 28 Smith's Lake.
- 29 Owl's Head Mt.
- 30 Albany Lake.
- 31 Mt. Goodenow.
- 32 Boreas Mt.
- 33 Beach's Lake.
- 34 Blue Mt. Lake.
- 35 Blue Mt.
- 36 Chain Lake.
- 37 Paradox Lake.
- 38 Mt. Pharaoh.
- 39 Schroon Lake.
- 40 Raquette Lake.
- 41 Twitchell Lake.
- 42 Fourth Lake.
- 43 Indian Lake.
- 44 Brant Lake.
- 45 Woodhull Reservoir.
- 46 Lake Pleasant.
- 47 Lake Piseco.

The Crosses indicate the locations of some of the Forest Resorts, etc.



5
June
19



A LODGE IN THE WILDERNESS.

RB Marston Esq.
with kind regards
from J B Kerstner
26th May 1879
DESCRIPTIVE GUIDE

TO THE

ADIRONDACKS,

AND

HAND-BOOK OF TRAVEL

TO

SARATOGA SPRINGS; SCHROON LAKE; LAKES LUZERNE,
GEORGE, AND CHAMPLAIN; THE AUSABLE CHASM;
THE THOUSAND ISLANDS; MASSENA SPRINGS;
AND TRENTON FALLS.

BY E. R. WALLACE.

FIFTH EDITION.

REVISED AND CORRECTED BY THE AUTHOR.

CONTAINING NUMEROUS MAPS AND ILLUSTRATIONS.

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INTO THE JOHN BROWN TRACT, OSWEGATCHIE AND GRASS
RIVER REGIONS.

II.

INTO THE CHATEAUGAY AND ST. REGIS WOODS.

III.

INTO THE SARANAC REGION.

IV.

INTO THE ADIRONDACK, HUDSON RIVER, RAQUETTE AND
LONG LAKE REGIONS.

V.

INTO THE GAROGA, PLEASANT AND PISECO LAKES RE-
GIONS.

VI.

THE RAQUETTE WATERS.

VII.

APPENDIX—COMPRISING OUTFIT, LIST OF GUIDES, &c.

ABBREVIATIONS

USED IN THE

DESCRIPTIVE GUIDE.

N—North.

S—South.

E—East.

W—West.

r—right.

l—left, long, or length.

m—mile, or miles.

r—rod or rods.

ft—feet.

R—River.

Mt—Mountain.

Pt—Point.

L—Lake.

P—Pond.

(4 × 2)—Dimensions of a Lake or Pond. The example indicates a length of 4 m and a width of 2 m.

INTRODUCTION.

The Great Wilderness of north-eastern New York, the limits of whose several sections are indicated below, is generally known as "THE NORTH WOODS," or as "THE ADIRONDACKS;"—according to the view taken of its surface. The former title indicates merely a wild, densely wooded region;—the latter, a region occupied by all the varied scenery pertaining to a most remarkable Lake and Mountain system! The one may have been the fit baptismal offering of a Botanist;—the other of a Geologist. We can easily understand how strangers, or the more sordid trappers and hunters, may think and talk of "*The North Woods*;" but the more intimately the cultivated and intelligent tourist becomes acquainted with its wonderful diversity of permanent characteristics, the more instinctively he thinks and talks of "*The Adirondacks!*" And if our State authorities will but wisely take counsel of the increasing host of such, the science of Geography must soon add to its best vocabulary, this euphonious designation of one of the world's popular resorts:—"THE NEW YORK STATE ADIRONDACK PARK!" Foreigners shall then recognize in it—while perusing "*The American Tourist's Guide*"—a fitting place for a few weeks rest after their wearisome Atlantic trip; and a happy disciplinary school for the thoughts and feelings, before proceeding to the

western prairies and the "GRAND NATIONAL YO SEMITE PARK!"

"*John Brown's Tract*," perhaps the most widely known of the Adirondack sections, extends across Herkimer County, and into Hamilton on the east, and Lewis on the west, and includes 210,000 acres.

"*The Oswegatchie and Grass River Regions*" are mostly embraced by the southeastern portion of St. Lawrence.

"*The Chateaugay Woods*," occupy the southwestern portion of Clinton, and the central portion of Franklin.

"*The St. Regis Woods*," lying immediately below, also embrace a part of the middle portion of Franklin.

"*The Saranac Region*," including the Tupper Lakes section, comprises the southern portion of Franklin, the southeastern corner of St. Lawrence, and the northern borders of Hamilton.

The northern portion of Warren, and nearly the whole of Essex, are comprised in the territory of the "*Adirondack and Hudson River Regions*."

"*The Raquette and Long Lake Regions*" consist of the northern half of Hamilton.

"*The Garoga Lake Region*" is included within the northern third of Fulton.

"*The Lakes Pleasant and Piseco Regions*" are contained by the southern half of Hamilton.

The territorial aggregate of these various sections, amounts to more than 3,500,000 acres—a tract of land affording an area about 75 miles square.

Into this wild region of primitive forests, majestic mountains, magnificent lakes and beautiful rivers, we invite the reader's good company on the following excursions.

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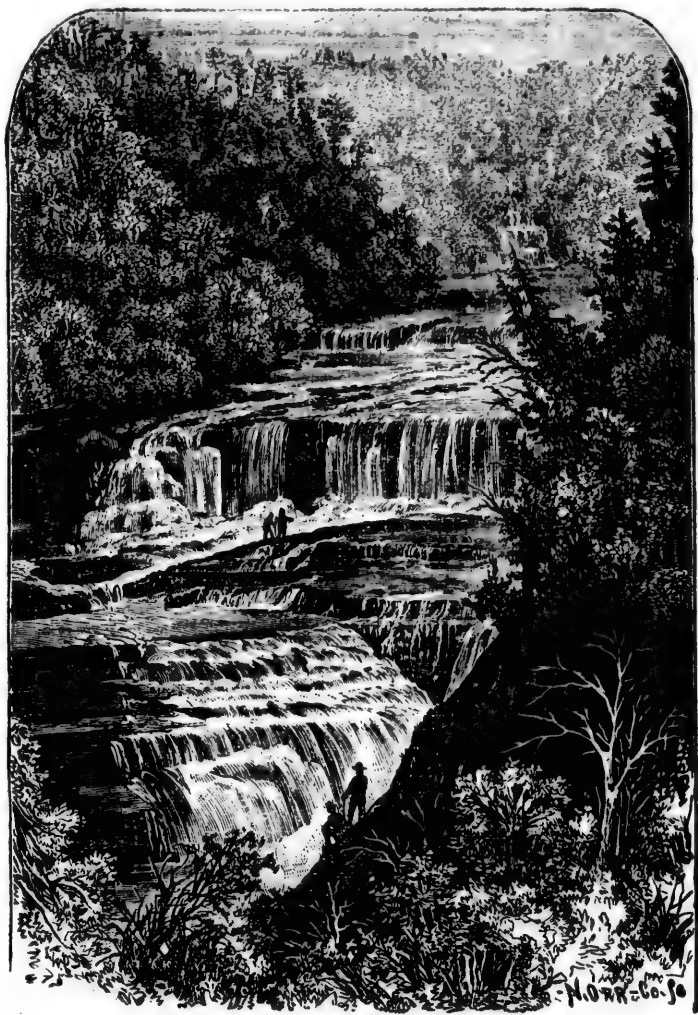
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BIRDSEYE VIEW FROM THE PINNACLE.
(Trenton Falls.)

THE PRINCIPAL AVENUES
INTO
The Great Wilderness,
*From Northern, Eastern, Southern and Western
New York.*

DIVISION I.

INTO THE JOHN BROWN TRACT, OSWEGATCHIE AND GRASS
RIVER REGIONS.

The routes usually taken are those leading from Trenton, Prospect, Remsen, Alder Creek, Boonville, Port Leyden, Lyons Falls, Martinsburg, Lowville and Carthage, all of which are located on the Utica and Black River R. R.; and from Gouverneur, De Kalb Junction and Potsdam, each a station on the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railway. From any of these points a short day's journey conveys the tourist into an unbroken wilderness.

First.—TRENTON FALLS. To this romantic spot the route is familiar to many of our readers. Easy of access (17 m. N. of Utica), perfectly adapted to the requirements of the pleasure-seeker, and presenting a variety of charms truly enchanting to the lover of Nature, Trenton Falls will ever remain a popular resort to those who would examine a multiplicity of natural attractions, with but little

trouble or expense. "Among the resorts of romantic scenery in our country," says N. P. Willis, "the most *enjoyably beautiful* spot is Trenton Falls. To the writer, as to most others who have visited it, the remembrance of its loveliness has become the bright spot to which dream and revery oftenest return. It seems to be curiously adapted to enjoy; being, somehow, not only the *kind*, but the *size* of a place which the (after all) *measurable* arms of a mortal heart can enfold in its embrace. Niagara is too much—as a roasted ox is a thing to go to look at, though one retires to dine on something smaller.

Trenton Falls is the place, above all others, where it is a luxury to *stay*—which one oftenest revisits—which one most commends strangers to be sure to see."

And Wallace Bruce, in his pretty little volume, "The Hudson River By Daylight," thus felicitously expresses himself on this subject:—"For the last ten years we have heard of these charming waterfalls, but it was not until the middle of June, 1874, that good fortune conducted us thither, and led us by the hand from rock to rock, from cascade to waterfall, through all that realm of bewitching beauty. The hotel, a short distance from this mountain glen, is a model of summer resorts, and its proprietor, Mr. M. Moore, is an educated gentleman.* The first rural resort of this place was built by Mr. John Sherman, a graduate of Yale, 1793. Hither some forty years ago, Mr. Moore, present proprietor, came like Hiawatha of old, and found his Minnehaha, great granddaughter of Roger Sherman, a line more illustrious even than the tribe of the Dakotahs. It is said that on his return to Manhattan he was not unmindful of the vision, and always heard the Falls of Trenton

'Calling to him through the distance,
'Calling to him from afar off.'

So much for his personal history, which we only mention as evidence that fiction is but the *shadow* of truth. We arrived at Trenton a little before six, and at once de-

*And here memory turns to the happy hours we recently passed, of a wintry afternoon, by his hospitable fireside, in the society of his amiable family, and in his own congenial company in his elegant library—the admirable selection of whose treasures evinces the highest order of cultivated taste.—*LD.*

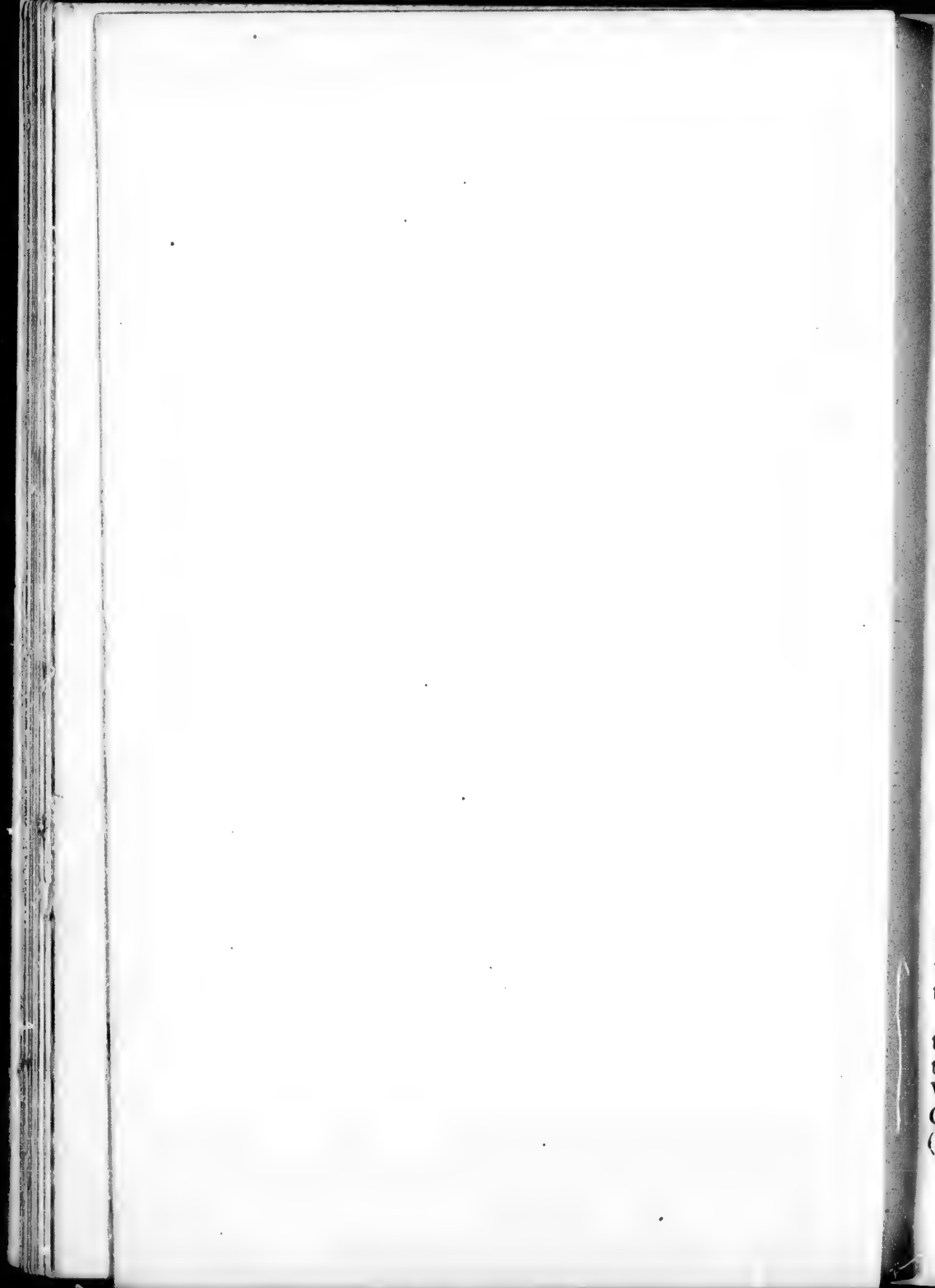
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PART OF HIGH FALLS.
(Trenton Falls.)



ascended the stairs to the natural pavement, which for two miles, level with the water's edge, borders the left side of the stream. This is the pleasantest hour of the day for lonely rambles like these, and the falling water at eventide has all the melody of sadness. Passing a few rods up the stream, over fossil formation which recount fifty million years of history, and under overhanging rock, every leaf of whose folds has been a recording page for science, we suddenly come in full view of Sherman Fall. Here, it is said, a fairy (perhaps great grand-daughter of Undine,) occasionally dances through the mist 'modestly retiring as the visitor changes his position, and blushing all colors when she finds him gazing at her irised beauties.' The Fall has been poetically styled by Mrs. Kemble,

'The daughter of heaven and earth,
With dark eyes, white feet, and amber hair.'

In no place, save the northern Highlands of Scotland, have we seen such amber foam, and such dark headlong flow of river. The arrowy Rhone is not swifter, the Falls of Foyers are not so beautiful. High Falls are forty rods beyond, a succession of lovely cascades, one over forty feet in height. Here we have the whole organ choir, from the tenor and treble of the sheet of water on the right, to the deep bass of the heavy fall on the left. Above this, the Mill Dam Fall and the Alhambra with its cascade, and still further on the Rocky Heart, a good spot for lovers to propose in by way of contrast. We can only point out these beauties in a general way. It is a place to be visited. Go!"

Those not desiring to penetrate the woods farther than Metcalf Creek, Jock's, or the Reservoir Lakes, and yet who would find excellent sporting, regard the route from this locality and from Prospect, three miles beyond—the two becoming identical there—somewhat desirable ones.

Second—From Prospect Station, by good wagon road, to Prospect Village. (pretty cascade here,) $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; thence to Hinckley's Mills, 2 m.; Grant, 3 m.; Ohio, 5 m.; Wilmurt Corners, 4 m.; Ed. Wilkinson's Hotel, 2 m.; Giles Beecraft's, (W. Canada Creek,) 11 m.; Wilmurt L., (a lovely trout-producing sheet, but *private property*), 2

m ; across the lake, 1 m. ; path to Snag L., (a pretty little pond, $\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{4}$, famous for its bullheads, and also trout,) 1 m. ; Metcalf Creek, (a cold trout stream, entering the N. branch of W. Canada Creek,) 1 m. Total—from Prospect Station— $33\frac{1}{2}$ m. From the "landing" on the creek, carry 2 m. N. to Little Rock L. ; thence $\frac{1}{2}$ m. to Little Bear L. ; thence $2\frac{1}{2}$ m. to Twin Rock L. Big Rock L., 3 m. S. E. of the "landing," affords beautiful scenery, good deer-floating and fair trout-fishing, but is very difficult of access, it being necessary to wade up the Metcalf a mile and to follow thence the bed of Big Rock outlet to the lake. From Beecraft's to Pine L. it is 4 m. E. ; thence to "G" Lake, 1 m. E. Morehouse L. is $4\frac{1}{2}$ m. S. E. of Beecraft's ; and High Falls, on W. Canada Creek, 8 m. N. At Beecraft's—P. O. Morehouseville, 3 m. distant—tidy accommodations are furnished and Mr. B. officiates as guide. Charges, very moderate.

From Ed. Wilkinson's Hotel to Watkins' (Wilkinson's old place,) it is 5 m.—the road branching 1. from the Beecraft route, 3 m. beyond the hotel ; thence to Jock's Lake, $9\frac{1}{2}$ m. Total, from Prospect Station, 32 m. Travelers will prefer to walk over the latter portion of the route.

Jock's or Transparent Lake (5×1), is a handsome sheet of water, surrounded by wild and picturesque scenery, and is one of the chief sources of W. Canada Creek, upon which are Trenton Falls. It received its name from its discoverer, "Uncle Jock Wright," one of the noted trappers and master hunters of early days. For years it has been a favorite resort for trout fishing. Three miles to the S. W. is South L. Reservoir, and 2 m. W. of that is North L. Reservoir, the first accessible by path, and the latter thence by road. These pretty lakes are headwaters of Black R., and are termed "Reservoir," on account of their being employed as "feeders" to the Black River Canal. Their length is about 2 m. South L. is especially famous for fish, and what is remarkable for a North Woods lake, furnishes not only trout, but suckers, and in great abundance.

The Woodhull Lakes, also sources of Black River, are visited from this vicinity by following good paths extending to them. Distance 6 to 9 m.

A route also leads from Prospect *via* Ohio to the Piseco and Pleasant Lakes region, as follows:—Ohio to Morehouseville, 13 m; foot of Piseco Lake, 10 m; thence to Lake Pleasant, 14 m. Total distance from Prospect, 47 m.

The Myron House and Jones House, are the hotels of this village, where good accommodations may always be obtained.

Third—FROM REMSEN to Bellingertown, 10 m; thence to Dawson's old place, 7 m; North Lake R, 5 m; South Lake R, 2 m; thence to Joc's Lake, 3 m. Road fair. Parties ride to the head of South Lake, and then take boats to the foot, from whence the pathway leads to Joc's Lake. The same localities may be visited from Remsen by way of Prospect (2 m), or *via* Dick Paul's place, (16 m). Travelers, at the outset, are provided with comfortable quarters, or with a full variety of supplies at Dawson's Hotel, Remsen. Being an experienced woodman, he is thoroughly posted as to all their wants.

Fourth—FROM ALDER CREEK STATION to Alder Creek Corners (Geo. L. Thurston's Hotel), $\frac{3}{4}$ m; thence to Forestport (Maibach's Forest Hotel), 2 m; Bellingertown, 6 m; where the route joins the one starting from Remsen. Or from Forestport to White Lake Corners, 6 m; Studor's Hotel (a road diverges here to White Lake, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m N. Kraft's Hotel); John Landson's place, 3 m; Woodhull Lake, 8 m. Total $19\frac{3}{4}$. The road is in good condition as far as Landson's; from thence it is well adapted to *dyspeptics*. The Woodhull group comprises additionally,

Chub, Bisby, &c., Lakes. One and a half miles beyond Woodhull is Moose River, where excellent sporting may be found; and 6 m farther in the same direction is the Old Forge. This was the first of the three roads that John Brown, the owner of the "Tract" opened to the settlements, which terminated at Remsen. From the Forge to Woodhull Lake it is now mostly overgrown with trees and only a hunters' trail indicates its course. Parties will always find men in readiness at the different villages named on the line of the railroad to convey them to all the lakes thus far noted, where boats can invariably be procured.

Fifth—"BOONVILLE," says a correspondent of the *Utica Herald*, whom we frequently have occasion to quote, "has long been the common point of entrance to the 'Hunter's Paradise.' The people of that village unite in making welcome and aiding pleasure parties. There men can be found who have passed the greater part of their lives in the woods, who know exactly what the tourist needs and what he should leave behind. There guides, horses and conveyances are to be obtained on short notice or on demand, unless the demand prove too great. There is located the Hurlburt House, which for the last thirty or forty years, has been the rallying point of pilgrims to the Wilderness, where they have planned their trips, and where they have returned to celebrate their success with rod and rifle. The flavor of trout and venison is as natural to the place as fragrance to a rose. Many of our readers, whose steps are feeble and whose heads are gray, will recall with a smile and a sigh the days when 'Dick Hurlburt, most genial of landlords, dealt hospitality with a generous hand, and when they told the story of their

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AN INHABITANT OF JOHN BROWN'S TRACT.
(Killed by Mr. Graves, of Boonville, N. Y.)

exploits by his blazing fire. Richard Hurlburt will never again give words of cheer or advice to hunter or fisher; but the Hurlburt House still remains, and under the able management of its courteous proprietor—George A. May—is as popular as ever." Parties desiring to have horses, guides, or rooms engaged, or any other arrangements made for them in advance, should address George A. May, B. P. Graves, or Ed. N. Arnold, Boonville, N. Y.

Clothing, Hats and Caps, Water-proof Goods and other articles of outfit may be obtained of B. P. Graves & Brother, whose store is within a few feet of the Hurlburt House. These merchants are also extensive dealers in raw Furs, for which they pay the most *generous* prices. They are enthusiastic sportsmen, too, as the several "trophies of the chase" displayed in their show-windows sufficiently prove. Among them is a huge panther which was brought down by the rifle of the senior of the firm a few years since, near Little Moose Lake. (*See illustration.*)

The following are the distances *en route* from Boonville to Raquette Lake :—*

Boonville to Lawrence's, (Moose River,)	12½ miles.
Thence to Arnold's,	11½ "
" " Old Forge,	2¾ "
" " Moose River, - - -	2½ "
" " First Lake, - - -	1½ "
" " Second Lake, - - -	1 "
" " Inlet, - - -	20 rods.
" " Third Lake, - - -	1 mile.
" " Inlet, - - -	⅛ "
" " Fourth Lake, - - -	6 "
" " Inlet, - - -	¼ "
" " Fifth Lake, - - -	¼ "

*Route to Woodhull Lakes.—Boonville to Hawkinsville, 3 m; White Lake Corners, 7 m; Woodhull Lake, 11 m.;—Total, 21 m. Road good to White Lake Corners.

Thence—Portage, - - - - -	$\frac{3}{4}$ miles
Sixth Lake, - - - - -	$\frac{1}{4}$ "
Inlet, - - - - -	1 "
Seventh Lake, - - - - -	2 "
Inlet, - - - - -	$1\frac{1}{4}$ "
Portage, - - - - -	1 "
Eighth Lake, - - - - -	$1\frac{3}{4}$ "
Portage, - - - - -	$1\frac{1}{4}$ "
Brown Tract Inlet, - - - - -	4 "
Total, - - - - -	52 $\frac{1}{2}$ "

Several miles from Boonville the road enters the woods, and when the traveler arrives at Lawrence's, with an appetite sharpened to a razor-like keenness, by the joltings he has received while passing over the several patches of corduroy occurring on the way, he is ready to dispose of the excellent dinner that awaits his coming at this Hunter's Inn. It is truthfully remarked that "no steam whistle or driver's call, will give unwelcome warning that the train or stage is about to start, before the appetite is dulled."

The houses of the small settlement here, now called Moose River Village, are mostly occupied by the families of the employes engaged in the mammoth tannery of C. J. Lyons, located at this place.

Moose River at this point, is twice as large as W. Canada Creek, and is very rapid. From its principal sources, the "North and South Branch" and the "Eight Lakes," it flows from Hamilton Co., S. W. across Herkimer, into Lewis where it empties into Black River, just above Lyons Falls.

Those familiar with this particular route, will be pleased to learn, that a bridge now spans the river here, obviating

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"BABES IN THE WOOD."



the necessity of fording, as in former times. The road from Lawrence's to Arnold's is not as smooth as Nicholson pavement, though greatly improved of late; so much so, that ladies now ride the entire distance on a "spring board." Some, however, still prefer pack-horses. It is stated by veracious witnesses that an increase of beauty and appetite is the invariable result of such a trip. When within $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles of Arnold's, by turning to the right from the road and proceeding 20 or 30 rods, the Hell Gate Lakes, two secluded little ponds, 30 or 40 rods apart, may be visited. One mile N. W. of them lies another small lake. "Arnold's," says our spicy correspondent, "is dear to the hearts of the members of the old Walton Club, and of the hundreds of others, who have enjoyed the shelter of the house. N. and E. of it the country is as wild, as on the day when Christopher Columbus shipped his baggage for America."

From Arnold's the tourist may either follow the smooth and pleasant road to the Forge ($2\frac{1}{2}$ m), or proceed 50 or 60 rods E., to Moose River, and gain the same point by boat (4 m).

From the bridge where the road crosses the river, $\frac{1}{2}$ m beyond Arnold's, a good portage extends 1 m S. E. to Nick's Lake, one of the prettiest sheets in these woods. It is only about $1\frac{1}{2}$ m long, but its shores are so serrated with bays and promontories, that it is some 6 m around it. Trout are plentiful in its waters, which empty into Moose River. Its east inlet flows from a sweet little pond hardly three boat-lengths distant. Two and a half miles S. E. of Nick's Lake is another beautiful little pond, well supplied with speckled trout.

A short distance above the bridge the N. Branch enters the river, l. By diverging from the main stream and fol-

lowing this branch for about $\frac{1}{2}$ m ($1\frac{1}{4}$ m from Arnold's), the "Indian Spring Hole," a celebrated trout resort, is reached. Gibb's Lake, lying $1\frac{1}{2}$ m farther N. is accessible from it by path.

At the Old Forge, on a slight elevation that slopes gradually to the water—an extended reach of which it pleasantly overlooks—stands the new and commodious hotel of E. N. Arnold, containing ample accommodations for 100 guests. When tourists are again reminded that they are here afforded 10 or 12 m of boating in either direction, that they can descend the Moose River some 9 or 10 m before they encounter any serious obstacles, in the matter of falls or rapids, or can pass upwards, from one beautiful lake to another, until the farther extremity of Fourth Lake is reached, and 12 delightful miles are passed, with no interruption to the even tenor of their meditations by a single unromantic "carry," none will fail to pronounce this location a most appropriate one for a forest inn. Ladies, especially, will note its superior attractions as a summer resort.

Two authors of Adirondack books, whose works on this subject we have perused with great pleasure, allude to this part of the Wilderness—John Brown's Tract—in terms of exaggerated severity. One of them speaks of it as "the most repulsive portion of the entire region." To say the least, the expression was carelessly chosen. Where within its limits can be found a brighter array of glittering links than the Fulton Chain? where a much lovelier sheet than Smith's Lake? Headley manifested his true appreciation of this section when he wrote the following:—

"The Eight Lakes are connected by streams, and form a group of surpassing beauty. They vary, both in size and

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"There they repose like a bright chain in the forest, the links connected by silver bars. You row slowly through one to its outlet, and then entering a clear stream overhung with bushes, or fringed with lofty trees, seem to be suddenly absorbed by the wilderness. At length, however, you emerge as from a cavern, and lo! an untroubled lake, with all its variations of coasts, timber and islands, greets the eye.

"Through this you also pass like one in a dream, wondering why such beauty is wasted where the eye of man rarely beholds it. Another narrow outlet receives you, and guiding your frail canoe along the rapid current, you are again swallowed up by the wilderness, to be born anew in a lovelier scene. Thus on, as if under a wizard's spell, you move along, alternately lost in the narrow channels and struggling to escape the rocks on which the current would drive you, then floating over a broad expanse, extending as far as the eye can see into the mountains beyond. A ride through these eight lakes is an episode in a man's life he can never forget."

Of the physical outline of this "Tract," Prof. Lardner Vanuxem, thus remarks in his volume of the Geology of New York :—"The most interesting feature of the Wilderness region is its chain of lakes, placed so nearly upon a level, that but little labor from man is required to connect those of several counties together. The lakes of Herkimer and Hamilton are arranged upon a line which is parallel with the St. Lawrence R. and Ontario Lake, and with the Ohio, etc.; appearing not to be accident merely, but the result of a law whose operations were in their direction, and on several parallels. These lakes, if a communication

were opened from E. to W., would be much resorted to. The beauty of their waters, their elevation, and the wild scenery which surrounds them, would not fail to attract visitors."

We need not here enumerate the many other crystal lakes and rivulets that adorn this section, all situated in the midst of the finest scenery, as they are noticed in their proper places.

Here at the "Forge," where Herreshoff, nearly 60 years ago, erected his mills, is one of the best water-powers in the world. The old dam, some 40 ft. long, is still standing, and when first constructed, raised the water in the Fourth Lake 2 ft. (It has since been raised four ft. additionally.) No other vestige (except a rusty trip-hammer) remains to remind the observer of the former business activity of the location. Entering our boats and passing up the stream, pausing at Indian Pt., (1) to examine the spot where Uncle Nat shot his aboriginal foe, we enter First Lake. Here we will briefly turn from our route to make an excursion to the sequestered and rarely visited region of "South Branch," of Moose R. Turning sharply to the right, when near the middle of the lake, we pass Dog Island, and land at a little opening about 40 r this side of the marsh, and from thence "Carry" S. over a good path $\frac{3}{4}$ m to Little Moose Lake. This beautiful sheet probably covers a surface of 450 acres and contains no islands. A long green promontory nearly divides it in twain, and from its elevated summit we obtain an entrancing view of the whole lake, which is one of the purest and deepest on the "Tract." "It has a beach of incomparable whiteness, and the bottom of the lake, which looks like a vast bed of fine white salt, can be seen, as we sit in our boats, glittering beneath, at an immense depth."—HEADLEY

It is famed for the abundance and superior quality of its trout, and it received its name, as did Big Moose Lake, from the fact that it was once a favorite haunt of the now rare moose. The inlet, which enters its eastern extremity, flows from East Pond, containing 40 or 50 acres, which is reached by a carry of $\frac{1}{2}$ m N. E. Its outlet unites with the South Branch. Traversing about two-thirds of its length, we land on its S. shore, opposite the rocky point, and carry $\frac{1}{4}$ m S. to Panther Lake, which supplies one of its inlets. Passing over this sheet ($\frac{3}{4}$ m) we make a portage of 2 m S. to the South Branch. This carry is a difficult one, but our efforts will be rewarded by some of the very best speckled trout fishing to be found in the North Woods. The noted "Combs Spring Hole," at the foot of the still water, 3 m below the river end of the Panther Lake carry, and "Canachagala Spring Hole," 6 m above the same point, are of remarkable interest to fishermen. Deer are also found here in considerable numbers. On this stream, and nearly opposite Moose Lake, is a small clearing of several acres, called "Canachagala," and supposed to have been made by Indians. Canachagala and the Woodhull lakes, are visited from this locality by taking a path leaving the river, S., which follows the course of the old Remsen road. Distance to Woodhull L., $1\frac{1}{2}$ m ; to Old Forge, in opposite direction, 6 m.

The trail to the summit of Bald Mountain, an elevation rising from the N shores of Second and Third Lakes, and presenting a majestic front of naked rock, nearly a mile in extent, starts from Grant's Clearing, at the head of Third Lake. Distance to extreme height about 1 m.

At Fourth Lake, the queen of the group, we will again deviate from our course to examine another resort, very interesting to the sportsman, namely: the North Branch

(of the Moose R.) Chain. These waters lie parallel to the eight lakes, and their particular names are : First, Second, Big Moose, Moss or Morse, Cascade, &c., Lakes.

We take out our boats about 1 m above the foot of Fourth Lake, 1, or $\frac{1}{4}$ m above the Jack Sheppard and Snyder Camps, situated some 20 to 40 r beyond the first point that we pass after entering the lake. The abundance of cold springs in this vicinity render it a favorite camping ground. We carry N. $\frac{3}{8}$ m, then cross Big Pond, $\frac{1}{8}$ m ; thence carry 1 m ; thence pass over a portion of First Lake ($\frac{3}{4} \times \frac{1}{4}$), and up the inlet, r, N. E. (Moose R.) $2\frac{1}{4}$ m ; thence carry, l, $\frac{1}{2}$ m ; thence take stream again $\frac{1}{4}$ m ; thence carry, r, $\frac{1}{4}$ m ; thence through Second Lake $1\frac{1}{2}$ m ; stream, N., 1 m ; thence carry, r, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m to Big Moose Lake. This most beautiful and secluded sheet ($4\frac{1}{2} \times 1$) furnishes, it is said, the best June fishing in the wilderness, and there is no scarcity of venison here. The Constable families, of Constableville, N. Y., and New York City, so long identified with the woods—most enthusiastic admirers of forest life—have constructed a model cabin on the shores of this lake. Big Moose is also accessible from the Beaver R. region. (See route from No 4).

The route to Morse Lake leads E. from the head of Second Lake (N. Branch), and thence N. E. to Cascade Lake. These waters are more easily reached from Fourth Lake, as follows :—Carry N. from the shore opposite Elba Island, $\frac{1}{8}$ m, to a lovely little pond ; thence carry $\frac{1}{2}$ m to another pond ($\frac{1}{8}$ m l) ; thence carry to Morse Lake, $\frac{1}{2}$ m ; and from thence to Cascade Lake, or follow the trail (not cut out) from Eagle Point, Fourth Lake, 3 m to the latter. This lake is seldom visited except by the hardy hunter. Leaving Fourth Lake, boats are generally paddled up $\frac{1}{2}$ the length of the inlet, and then pushed the

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balance of the distance, by the guides, travelers usually preferring to walk over the pleasant portage. About midway of the carry, is a comfortable log house, built by some trapper, for winter's use.

Lime Kiln Lake is reached by following a trail leading from the head of the Fifth Lake—from a point 10 rods up the inlet, R. Distance 3 m S. The path is hardly perceptible and the marked or "blazed" trees must be closely observed. This lake is about $1\frac{1}{2}$ m l, contains several pretty islands, and is famed for its beauty. Its outlet is the S. Branch of Moose R.

From the Fifth to the Sixth Lake there is a continued fall the intervening distance of $\frac{3}{4}$ m. With a single lock between these two lakes, a water communication might easily be obtained through the whole extent of the eight lakes. ("Trappers of N. Y.") The portage encountered here is a rough one.

The Fifth and Sixth Lakes are considerably noted as deer resorts. Their shores are generally marshy, and numerous pond lilies abound in their waters.

Passing from the Sixth up the narrow and rapid inlet, we enter the Seventh Lake, delighted with the panorama at this point unfolded to us. This lake has one island (Whites) of some 50 acres, not far from its center, covered with rocks and pine timber. Near the island, off its S. shore, salmon trout have sometimes been caught, weighing from 15 to 20 lbs. in 100 feet depth of water. For speckled trout, visit the little stream that enters near this place, and the inlet and outlet.

Eligible camping places will be found near the foot, on W. shore; at a spot about $\frac{1}{2}$ m from the head, on the same side (Camp Comfort), opposite this, across the lake, at "Pt. Pleasant" and near the inlet, by the "silver beach," (Camp Lookout.)

To reach Bug and Eagle Lakes, 2 little sheets lying alone in the forest, W. of Eighth Lake, we follow the path N. that starts from the sand beach, about 60 rods W. of the mouth of the inlet of Seventh Lake. Two immense, hollow, dead pine trees, about 6 ft. in diameter, furnishing ample shelter for a party of four or five, stand near the lake and mark the point of entrance. The route, for most of the way, ($1\frac{1}{2}$ m.) is a mere trail, which is followed by the aid of barked trees. Bug Lake is an uninteresting body of water, and its shape is similar to that of a boot, which we think would furnish a more appropriate name. When leaving this lake on the return trip, by turning sharply to the l, and proceeding 80 or 100 r, we will reach Eagle Lake. This little sheet is rarely disturbed, and hence its waters literally swarm with speckled trout, and of the largest size. The weight of nine of them caught here at one time, reached 22 lbs. Carries extend from the various lakes of the Fulton Chain, to other trout-inhabiting and deer-frequenting ponds, not far away, which, though frequently nameless, only help to swell the number of the thousand forest-embosomed lakes and lakelets that grace this wonderful region. The faithful, hardy guides will conduct sportsmen to all these favorite resorts. And here let us record our respectful protest against the practice of penetrating these wilds unaccompanied by a guide. Such a proceeding is fraught with perplexity, hardships and absolute discomforts; and what is more,—and this is in opposition to general belief,—it is attended by but little economy. We have several times been so unwise as to adopt such a policy, and invariably to our great regret.

Many are the vexatious hours we have wasted—though fully equipped with map, guide-book and compass—in seeking for inlets and portages, which the experienced guide would readily find.

Many are the times our physical, and even mental, nature, unaccustomed to such a process, have been taxed to the utmost, by bearing boats or baggage over the tedious carries, a task which the guide, "to the manner born," would have accomplished with comparative ease.

No; these useful men, generally noblemen at heart if not in pretensions, are really indispensable to those who visit this "forest waste." We present the different routes, not that the services of guides may be dispensed with, but that our readers may be enabled to make a selection from the various avenues that enter the Great Wilderness. "Whichever path they may select, they

" Cannot err
In this delicious region."

Continuing our journey up the crooked and sometimes shallow inlet we land l. and pass over the fair portage to Eighth Lake, near the outlet of which a camp is located.

Traversing the rough portage from the head of this lake, we arrive at the Brown Tract Inlet, flowing from two pretty little ponds, lying about 1 m S. W. above the landing—only some 20 r apart—and which may be visited by boat when the water is high. Down this sinuous stream—perchance dragging the craft some distance at the commencement—we wind through a cheerless swamp, and anon the lovely Raquette lies before us. Distance from Arnold's about 26 m.

Sixth — PORT LEYDEN is pleasantly situated in the valley of the Black River, and is surrounded by very handsome scenery. Parties wishing to spend a few weeks in the country will find this a desirable location for a tem-

porary residence. Tourists *en route* for the Wilderness are furnished with guides and conveyances by the proprietor of the Union Hotel, also of the Douglass House, which has recently been repaired and enlarged with a view to the accommodation of summer guests.

There are two routes from this point to Arnold's ; one forming a junction with the Boonville route, about midway between the latter village and Lawrence's, making the distance to Arnold's 22 m ; and the other leading to Lyonsdale, 4 m ; (Caleb Lyons' gothic villa is located here, in the midst of picturesque scenery and adorned with elegant collections of art ;) thence to Deacon Abby's place, 3 m ; thence to Arnold's, merging into the Boonville road about 6 m beyond Lawrence's, 16 m. Total 23 m.

The first of these roads, as far as Lawrence's, is kept in good condition. The other is sandy, hilly, unpleasant and almost impassible. Hence people seldom travel that route more than once.

Seventh—LYONS' FALLS, situated near the junction of the Moose with the Black River, affords some very picturesque surroundings. The cascade from which the village is named, plunges over a ledge of gneiss rock—in the Black River—63 f. in height, at an angle of 60 degrees.

The precipitous banks, at and below the falls, are so colored by the iron gradually washed from this ledge, that they seem to have been painted by art, and hence they are called the "Pictured Rocks." There is a factory between this place and Port Leyden, where spruce wood is put to a new use—being converted into paper by a process recently discovered.

The Walton House is the principal hotel.

The route to Arnold's (22 m) unites with the one leading from Port Leyden, at Lyonsdale, 3 m distant.

Brantingham Lake, a pleasant summer resort, lies 6 m N. E. of Lyons' Falls.

Brantingham Lake Hotel is a welcome resting place.

Eighth—FROM MARTINSBURGH STATION to Watson, called Beach's Bridge, over a good road, 3 m; thence to Crystal Lake, 10½ m; Number Four, 4½ m. Total, 18 m. For 9 m after leaving Watson, the road is very sandy; the balance of the route lies through the woods, and though sometimes rough and muddy, is preferable to the first portion.

Uncle A. G. Atkins, a noble old farmer, also L. B. Lewis, proprietor of the comfortable hotel at the Bridge, will meet parties, either at Martinsburg Station, or Lowville, and carry them to No 4, or Stillwater, at reasonable rates.

P. O. address, Watson, Lewis Co., N. Y.

Ninth—"LOWVILLE," we again quote our correspondence, "59 m N. of Utica, is one of the prettiest, tidiest and wealthiest villages in Northern New York. The center of a large and rich farming country, it is by force of circumstances, an important furnishing depot; and being the home of refined and educated people, it is possessed of good schools, fine churches, and the best of social advantages. The Lanpher, and the Howell House, are the leading hotels. We do not know of another village in the State, of the size of Lowville, that furnishes two such hotels. After a thorough examination of the larder and accommodations of both, we are unable to express any preference. The rivalry between the two is warm, and hence, as a natural result, the guests at either, are cared for in a manner as pleasant as it is unusual. Thus the hotel accommodations, and the natural advantages of the place,

render Lowville one of the best patronized locations on the route. The roads in this vicinity are good, and the scenery abounds in the varied charms of high cultivation and of the wildest beauty of bluff and chasm. In this connection it may be stated, that those who visit this part of Lewis Co., expecting to find poverty of soil, or lack of agricultural enterprise, will be most happily disappointed. Three m N. of the village are Sulphur Springs, famed in that locality for their health-giving properties, since the days when the Indians tomahawked and otherwise diverted each other in primitive innocence and forests."

Two routes extend from Lowville to No. 4; one uniting with the Martinsburg route, at Watson, 3 m distant; and the other leading *via* Smith's Landing, 2 m distant; and from thence to Dayansville, 3 m.; Crystal Lake, 11½ m; No. 4, 4½ m; merging into the Martinsburg route 7 m from Watson. Total, 21 m. The latter, though the longer of the two, is a smoother and less sandy road.

Number Four was thus named from the original tract or township.

The first house we reach after entering the clearing is the house of one of the "Patriarchs of the Wilderness," the famous hunter, Chauncey Smith. Here his family entertain such parties as happen to require their attentions, but "Uncle Chauncey" passes most of the summer, and even part of the winter, at South Branch, 18 or 19 m deeper in the forest, that he may the more successfully follow his regular vocation of trapping and hunting. Although upwards of 76, he is still as lithe and active as many people twenty years his junior. He takes great pleasure in displaying a rifle, with which he claims to have destroyed "no fewer than twelve hundred deer, besides scores of wolves, panthers, bears and other wild animals,

with which these woods abound. Last fall he set one of his traps to catch a buck that was frequenting a certain locality. He was successful in the attempt. Resetting the trap he caught a bear, and on the third trial he captured a huge panther. This wholesale slaughter is nothing unusual in his experience. The old gentleman, like all of his profession, is fond of relating his exploits, but one never tires of hearing tales of adventure of this description."—AGAN.

Passing on about $\frac{3}{4}$ m farther, we arrive at the Fenton House, which, with its new and capacious enlargement, affords entertainment to 75 or 100 guests, and is a most suitable resort for those not desirous of camping out, and yet who would enjoy all the advantages in the way of the "line and the chase," that first class sporting grounds afford, without leaving the R. R. more than a score of miles behind. This explains why No. 4 has become such a popular rendezvous—and especially for ladies.

Beaver Lake, ($1\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{3}{4}$) although in full view of the Fenton House, is the frequent resort of deer. Twelve or fifteen of these animals were killed near its shore during the past summer. By rowing down the lake to its outlet, N. W., and following from thence R. N., a path $1\frac{3}{4}$ m, Crooked Lake is reached. Distance from Fenton's, $3\frac{1}{4}$ m.

This is an unattractive sheet, as far as beauty of surroundings is concerned, but it has long been famed for the quantity and quality of the trout it produces.

Size of the lake, $1\frac{1}{4}$ m $\times$ 20 rods, and straight as an arrow; hence its *very appropriate* name. The following is from the pen of Patrick H. Agan, Esq., of Syracuse, N. Y. a gentleman who has furnished many interesting papers relative to this section :*

*Mr. Agan, once a confirmed invalid, is another living proof of the curative qualities belonging to this health-restoring region.

"NUMBER FOUR, *August 20, 1871*

"Something over a week ago, as Mr. Fenton and his hired man were spending a night on Crooked Lake, a panther came prowling about the camp, leaving his tracks in close proximity to the slumbering hunters. A day or two afterwards, Fenton set a trap for his nocturnal guest, and going to the spot, soon found the trap missing. He had fastened it to a "clog," ten or twelve feet in length and two or three inches in diameter. Seeing evidence all around of the departure of some animal from the spot, he followed the trail, and at the distance of about twenty rods he struck a large hemlock, under which lay the missing clog, together with a dozen large branches freshly severed from the trunk of the tree. On examination, Fenton saw that these scattered branches had been cut from the tree by the teeth of some animal, and the clog had been gnawed off the trap! On one side of the tree, for a distance of sixty feet, all the limbs, small and great, had been trimmed off as closely to the body as an axeman could do. The appearance of things demonstrated conclusively to Mr. Fenton that the real visitor had not been entrapped, but that a good-sized bear had got his foot into the infernal machine; and as the clog had failed to perform its expected service, the animal was now roaming at large somewhere in the untracked wilderness, and, in all probability, not far from the place of its capture.

"The discovery of the capture and subsequent revelations, happened just at evening, and next morning Mr. Fenton and the hired man, after spending a sleepless night, went in search of Bruin. It was a close and sultry morning, and the two hunters, not anticipating such an adventure as this, had provided themselves with no supplies for the uncertain expedition. Mr. Fenton had his rifle along, with

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plenty of ammunition, and thus armed, the two started in pursuit of the retreating foe. It was no easy matter, as one may well imagine, to follow the trail of the animal through such a wilderness. His tracks could be seldom seen, and would not suffice as a means of tracing his footsteps. But for the trap, which still clung to the animal with a remorseless grip, and which, dragged along by the powerful creature, would occasionally tear the moss from the trunks of decaying trees, it would have been impossible to follow the animal on his tortuous course. As it was, the undertaking would have been fruitless to any one except to a person experienced in woodcraft.

"It was early in the morning when the two hunters set out. They had swallowed their last morsel of food the previous night, and the wilderness afforded them no means of replenishing their empty knapsacks. Into the dense forest they plunged, resolved to overtake the object of their search, or starve in the attempt. He who walks beyond two miles an hour through the compact undergrowth of this great wilderness, accomplishes all any vigorous person is expected to do. How must it have been with Fenton and his companions in their search after Bruin? They had no trail to guide them, except here and there the footprints of the animal and the few marks made by the trap. The bear's route was very circuitous, and this added to the difficulty of tracing it. An hour was sometimes consumed in finding the course the animal had taken from one point to another. The hunters were constantly expecting to overtake the bear and capture him, loaded down as he was with the trap; but his strength and endurance proved to be far greater than had been estimated. The sun rose to the meridian, and the patient and resolute hunters were still apparently as far from the object of their search as in

the morning. One, two, three, four o'clock passed, and still Bruin held the advance. Night was coming on, and, the hunters were seven miles from home, with the certainty of lying in the woods over night without food or shelter if the search was longer pursued that day. Under these straightened circumstances a comparison of views resulted in a determination to suspend operations until next morning, and return home, which was done. The time thus consumed in the search was full twelve hours, and the distance traveled calculated at about seven miles.

"Meanwhile the people at Number Four, becoming alarmed at the unexpectedly long absence of the missing parties, Mr. Green, one of the proprietors of the establishment, was dispatched to Crooked Lake to ascertain, if possible, the cause of their failure to return at the time expected. On reaching the lake, the true situation was apparent at a glance; but he could do nothing except to return as speedily as possible and report, which he did. The missing hunters were too quick for him, and made a report of their own, in person, of their day's adventures, before he reached the house.

"Next morning Mr. Fenton shouldered his rifle and again started, this time alone, in pursuit. He had about 7 miles to travel before reaching the spot where the trail was left the evening before. Reaching that starting point, he pressed on with renewed energy and resolution. The trail was no more distinct than the day preceding, and led through a low, swampy region, not often traversed. The trap still clung to the retreating animal, as was evident to the pursuer, and this fact alone led Fenton to believe that Bruin's ultimate capture was sure. After following the trail three or four hours, and keeping meanwhile a sharp lookout for the animal, Fenton at last caught a glance of him through

the underbrush, and fired. But the ball did not take effect. On the bear went, the hunter not far behind. Rising a small knoll, the animal again exposed his body to view, and another shot was fired, which took effect. Still the animal, although badly wounded, held on his course, making tracks apparently faster than ever, and soon got out of sight again. Fenton, reloading his rifle, followed as fast as possible, and in the course of half an hour, or less perhaps, obtained another shot, as the bear was on the run, and brought him down, the ball entering the head and killing him instantly. The successful hunter immediately stripped the hide from the animal, and it now ornaments the front side of the barn at Number Four. This, no doubt, was among the most exciting bear hunts that have occurred in this great wilderness."

To visit Sand Lake, a charming little pond ($\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{4}$) lying $1\frac{1}{4}$ m farther N., and a favorite locality for deer hunting, row the length of Crooked Lake, and follow the trail leading from the head of that sheet.

Those who would "float" with almost certain success, will paddle down the Beaver River, to the large rock just below the portage to Crooked Lake, bridge their boat from this rock to another a few feet away, shoot the little rapids from thence to the still water beyond, and there obtain their venison.

By descending the stream a short distance farther, (2 m from Beaver Lake,) passing over 2 or 3 intermediate carries of a few rods each, access is gained to one of the wildest and grandest scenes of the Tract, namely: Eagle Falls. The circumstance of a pair of the "winged Arabs of the air," having built, for a succession of years, their eyrie on a cliff overhanging this charming cascade, suggested the name.

Francis Lake ($1\frac{1}{4} \times \frac{3}{4}$) is also quite a deer haunt. About $1\frac{1}{2}$ or 2 m S. W. of Fenton's, in Burnt Creek, near the Watson road, there is a remarkable trout resort, called "Burnt Spring Hole."

To Smith's Lake the distance is $28\frac{1}{2}$ m, according to the following table, compiled by one of the oldest guides of this vicinity, for Mr. Agan :

	MILES.
No. 4 to Francis Lake, by road, - - - - -	1
Thence to Sunday Creek, by road, - - - - -	4
Hog's Back, " - - - - -	1
Lizard Spring, " - - - - -	2
Stillwater, " - - - - -	3
Rock Shanty, " - - - - -	4
South Branch, " - - - - -	3
Little Rapids, " - - - - -	2
Thence by River, - - - - -	$1\frac{1}{4}$
Portage, - - - - -	$\frac{3}{4}$
River, - - - - -	$\frac{1}{2}$
Albany Lake, - - - - -	4
Portage, - - - - -	$\frac{3}{4}$
River, - - - - -	$1\frac{1}{4}$
Total, - - - - -	$28\frac{1}{2}$

The principal road into the Wilderness from No. 4,—the old Carthage road,—is kept open and unobstructed as far as Stillwater (11 m), beyond which wagons are no longer available, as the bridges intervening are either swept away or in no condition to be crossed. Parties occasionally, when the water is high, take boats at Beaver Lake for ascending the river. In this case, should they wish to tarry and fish on the way, comfortable camps, located 1 m

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and also 5 or 6 m above the lakes, will afford them decent shelter for a night. It is the usual practice, however, to follow the road,—the able-bodied traveling a-foot—as it is so rough in places that the ride is far from being enjoyable.

From a point about 6 m above Beaver Lake, a blind trail extends from the river N. 2½ m to the 3 Moshier Ponds. These waters, being seldom disturbed, are generously supplied with trout and are the common resort of deer. This is equally applicable to numerous other lakes and lakelets lying still deeper in the wilderness. Hence the peculiar attractiveness of this particular section as a sporting territory.

Perhaps 3 m farther up the stream, a path is taken also N. to another and larger group of ponds, styled the "Eleven Lakes," from 1 to 5 m distant.

Stillwater is really where navigation commences with parties passing up toward the headwaters of the Beaver. At this important point is located Wardwell's place, and those not already provided with boats and supplies can obtain them here, also comfortable quarters for a night, or a longer season.

Beaver River is 75 or 80 m long, and from its extreme source, within a hundred rods of Beach's Lake, (Trout Pond), and within 5 or 6 m of Raquette Lake, flows in a southwesterly direction, in a line nearly parallel with that of Moose River, draining in its passage 25 or 30 handsome lakes and ponds, and discharging its waters into the Black River, some 6 or 8 m below Lowville. Fifty miles of its course is buried in a dense, unbroken wilderness, rarely trodden by the foot of man, and but a single habitation (Wardwell's) in all this extent, indicates any encroachment upon its primitive character. Throughout most of

this distance, the scenery investing the borders of the river is full of wildness and beauty.

From Stillwater to Little Rapids there is a reach of navigation of 20 or 22 miles, uninterrupted save occasionally by a fallen tree over which boats must be lifted.

On account of the sinuosity of the stream, some tourists prefer the land route, even at the expense of the wet feet they obtain by fording the streams that cross the way.

Let us examine the different points of interest embraced by both routes and first the one by land :

(1). Two and one half m beyond Wardwell's, a path or trail leads to the r from the road, $\frac{1}{4}$ m to Mud Pond, $\frac{1}{2}$ m l. (The reader is here reminded that there are several "Mud" and "Clear" Ponds in the Adirondacks). Rock Shanty was so named from the fact that the first cabin constructed there stood by the side of an immense rock. This occurred 20 years ago, and the architects and builders were Uncle Orville Bailey, Briggs Whitman, Lewis Diefendorf and Orlando Reynolds, all residents of Hunt's Corners, N. Y. The same party also assisted Uncle Chauncey Smith in rearing his woodland structure at South Branch. We are thus particular in chronicling these unimportant matters, for the simple reason that two of the participants were more or less concerned in several events, some pleasant and some mournful, that are recorded in these pages.

Rock Shanty is situated within 20 r of Loon Lake, a beautiful little pond $\frac{3}{4}$ m l, whose outlet empties into Beaver River. A handsome pine-tree-covered island of 4 acres, called Round Island, rises near its center. Though often visited by hunters it is still frequented by deer, and trout are abundant in its waters. Wood's, or Sylvan Lake, another very pretty sheet of equal size, is reached by trail

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from Mud Pond, or from the road a few rods S. W. of Rock Shanty. Distance 2 m S. One can walk on its clean and sandy shores, without difficulty, entirely around it. There is a large and peculiar rock near its outlet. It is a famous locality for wild ducks.

The route to Big Moose Lake, S. E., offering the advantage of perfect solitude, leaves the State road $1\frac{1}{2}$ m E. of Loon Lake. It was formerly traveled by pack-horses, but the road is partially grown over now and is but little used. Twitchell Lake, ($2 \times \frac{3}{4}$) another smiling water, lies on the route, 6 m from the main road. It was the scene of the unfortunate drowning of Briggs Whitman, a trapping companion of "Uncle" O. Bailey, by accidentally breaking through the ice many years ago. This, and Wood's Lake, are especially sequestered, and their solitudes are seldom invaded except by the trapper. The scenery around them is very attractive, and but for the difficulty of reaching them with boats, they would soon become favorite haunts of the sportsman, as game and fish are always plentiful. Both are tributary to Twitchell Creek, a stream entering the Beaver a few rods E. of Wardwell's. It is 2 m from Twitchell Lake to Big Moose Lake, (S. E.), Mud Pond lying midway between the two. At South Branch, Uncle Chauncey's double log house is located in the midst of a pleasant clearing. At the confluence of E. and S. Branch, the former flowing from two little ponds not many miles distant, and the latter from Deer and Slim Ponds, still deeper in the heart of the forest, S. E. of Uncle Chauncey's house, perhaps $\frac{1}{4}$ m, is a notable spring hole. Here, the fisher, rarely throws his fly in vain. A short distance beyond South Branch, the road divides, the l hand branch leading to Little Rapids, (2 m); and the r, the Carthage road, to Beach's Lake, (9 m). From the latter

route, 3 or 4 m beyond the forks, footways lead N. to Thayers Lake, and S. to Rose and Deer Lakes, lying near the road, and to Terror, etc., Lakes, more remote. (*See route from Albany Lake to these waters*).

(2). Three miles above Wardwell's, a carry leaves the river for Fish Pond, so called because it contains *no fish*. One and one half m farther up the stream, a path is taken to the r, to Little Burnt Lake, ($\frac{3}{4} \times \frac{1}{2}$), only 5 or 6 r distant. Two and one-half m above that, a stream empties into the Beaver, l, flowing from a series of 6 or 8 lakes and ponds, N termed the "Red Horse Chain," which furnish very attractive scenery, and which are regarded as superior fishing and hunting localities. They are accessible with boats over passable portages, as follows:—Carry to Burnt Lake, ($\frac{3}{4} \times \frac{1}{3}$), $\frac{1}{3}$ m. A very comely sheet, and being so easily reached, is a popular camping ground. Carry from thence to Little Round Lake, ($\frac{1}{4} \times \frac{1}{4}$), $\frac{1}{4}$ m; thence from W. side of inlet $1\frac{3}{4}$ m, to Salmon Lake, ($1\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{3}{4}$). This lake is hemmed in by mountain peaks, and is greatly admired for its picturesque features. Carry from thence $1\frac{3}{4}$ m, to Witchbopple Lake, ($\frac{3}{4} \times \frac{1}{3}$); thence $\frac{1}{2}$ m to Clear Lake, ($\frac{3}{4} \times \frac{1}{2}$)—water exceedingly pure, and "fat" with trout. Crooked Lake ($2 \times 1\frac{1}{2}$), fountain head of Oswegatchie River, and distinguished for its *big* fish, is reached from Clear Lake, by a $\frac{1}{2}$ m portage leading (N).

East of this, about 2 m, lies Nigger Lake ($1\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$), the uppermost link of the Red Horse Chain. It is enveloped by lovely surroundings, and is considered the gem of the group, though each has its peculiar and distinctive charm. Being extremely difficult of access, and therefore left almost entirely undisturbed by sportsmen, its borders are

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the frequent resort of deer, and its waters are richly stocked with portly trout, comprising both speckled and salmon. Some of the former here attain the unusual weight of 3 lbs., and the peculiarly dark color of the flesh of the latter originated the name of the lake.

About $2\frac{1}{2}$ m N. W. of this is Gull Lake ($1\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{3}{4}$), also noted for its beauty and its fine fishing.

Partially between Nigger and Clear Lakes lies Beaver Dam Pond, S. W., another link of the "Chain," and through this leads the direct route connecting these two lakes. (*See route from Little Rapids and Albany Lake to the Red Horse Chain*).

Near the mouth of the Red Horse stream, where the carry to Burnt Lake is taken, stands a comfortable camp, which is frequently occupied for a night by parties passing up or down the Beaver. From the opposite side of the river a carry leads S. E., $\frac{1}{2}$ m, to Loon Lake and Rock Shanty. The South Branch, which enters the river, r, about 15 m above Stillwater, affords good sport to the fisherman. By ascending this stream 50 or 60 rods and following a path from thence r, $\frac{1}{2}$ m, Uncle Chauncey Smith's domicile may be visited.

Little Rapids, 5 m beyond the mouth of South Branch, is an important "station" on this route. Good camps and cold water are afforded here. A carry leads from hence N. W., $\frac{1}{4}$ m, to Clear Pond or Fall Lake ($\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{4}$), a noted deer resort; and one from thence N. $1\frac{3}{4}$, to Big Rock Pond or Rock Lake, ($1 \times \frac{1}{3}$), whose waters, though deep and cold, contain no trout, a singular exception to the general rule. By following a "line" from this lake N. E. $2\frac{1}{2}$ m, —no carry yet cut out—Nigger Lake is reached; and other members of the Red Horse Chain are accessible from Rock Lake by way of Beaver Dam Pond, W. Only

by the assistance of marked trees and compasses is it practicable to follow these rarely traveled pathways. Boats must either be towed up Little Rapids or carried around them 45 r; $\frac{3}{4}$ m above this point, near a sand-bar, l, where a little brook enters the river, there is the most remarkable of the many spring-holes that furnish excellent trout fishing along this stream. One-half mile above that, the second rapids are reached, through which also the boats must be dragged or carried, r, over the uneven portage. From thence to Albany Lake ($\frac{1}{2}$ m) navigation is considerably obstructed by boulders.

Big Moose Lake and the intermediate waters are sometimes visited from this lake by the following route, starting from the foot:

Good carry, r, S. E. $\frac{3}{4}$ m to Thayer's Lake ($1 \times \frac{1}{2}$), excellent trouting afforded here; thence nice portage S. E. 1 m to Rose Pond ($\frac{3}{4} \times \frac{1}{4}$), fine fishing and hunting in this vicinity; thence fair carry, little E. of S., 2 m to Lake Terror, perhaps 3 m S. of State Road, ($1\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{4}$), which furnishes prime sporting ground, as its seclusion is seldom penetrated by hunters, on account of the hardship attending such an excursion. It received its name from an incident that once occurred in the experience of a party of hunters who were overtaken near its shores by a terrible storm and there compelled to spend the night without shelter, exposed to its ravages.

A "line" extends from Terror Lake, S. 3 m, to Big Moose Lake.

Slim Pond and a number of other sheets lying between Big Moose and Beach's Lakes, have hardly been explored, even by the enterprising trapper.

Deer Pond lies near the Carthage road, S., 2 m E of the portage leading from Thayer's Lake to Rose Pond.

Its shape is nearly circular ($\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$). Two-pound speckled trout are its chief commodities, and the quality of its water and lily-pads is frequently tested by its namesake.

Shingle Shanty Lake ($1 \times \frac{1}{3}$), $\frac{1}{2}$ m farther S., is reached by a good portage. An old military road passes near it. A guide (Charley Smith) speaks of it as a "pleasant sheet, clear of rocks, and abounding in *small* trout and some deer."

A carry extends also from near the outlet of Albany Lake, 1, N. W. 2 m to Rock Lake, before described. This S. portion of Albany Lake is known as the Lower Bay and embraces nearly $\frac{1}{2}$ of its entire extent ($5 \times \frac{3}{4}$). We will note another favorite spring-hole, located at the entrance of a tiny stream on S. side, near the foot.

Albany Lake is especially attractive to sportsmen, for the reason that it is a remarkable resort for deer and large speckled trout. This is somewhat surprising as far as deer are concerned, as the lake is a common thoroughfare. But the rich aquatic pastures of pond lilies and grassy verdure that abound, especially on the Lower Bay, present a temptation which they are unable to resist.

The upper portion of the lake, in direct contrast to that of the lower part, presents a pleasing variety of sandy reaches, rocky shores and wooded heights. There are two good camps located about 1 m from the head, viz; the "Partridge Camp," on the S. E. side, near which is a splendid spring, and the "Eldridge Camp," standing opposite near the inlet up which our route lies to Smith's and Salmon Lakes, which, with Albany and a number of other lakes and ponds, form the headwaters of Beaver River.

At the head of the little bay, a short distance S. W. of the Partridge Camp, where a little brook discharges its waters, the most noted spring-hole of the section may be

found. In a direct line through the trackless woods it is 2 m S. to the Carthage road. Passing up the inlet a few rods, the third rapids are encountered. (We will note here for "once and for all," that all such rapids in the region are the common haunts of trout). Boats may at some risk and by great exertion be dragged up the stream here, but they are usually carried, 1, over the fair portage.

At the head of these rapids, stands a dilapidated dam, built by order of the State, some 7 or 8 years ago, in the furtherance of a plan for improving the navigation of the Beaver, for the benefit of lumbering interests, for which, an appropriation of \$10,000 was made by the Legislature. This amount was the same as wasted in an abortive attempt to accomplish this object.

A passage of $1\frac{1}{4}$ m up the river from this point, brings us to Smith's Lake, the brightest gem of the Brown Tract waters. Its size is (3×3) and its shape like that of a letter X. Upon several of the picturesque islands it encircles, especially Snell's Island, delightful camping spots are found. Traces of an Indian fortress are still apparent on Pine Island. Pleasant locations for camps abound—with nice near springs—on the N. W. shore and on the S. E. side on Eldridge Bay. The "Syracuse Camp," a short distance above the outlet, is the model of this locality. Tourists will observe and respect the inscription addressed to them upon the walls of this sylvan lodge:—

"All sportsmen welcome to its use,
But not abuse."

Two other camps of nearly equal merit, stand within 1 m of this farther up the lake. Salmon trout weighing upwards of 20 lbs. are sometimes taken from these waters and speckled trout of unusual size are also obtained.

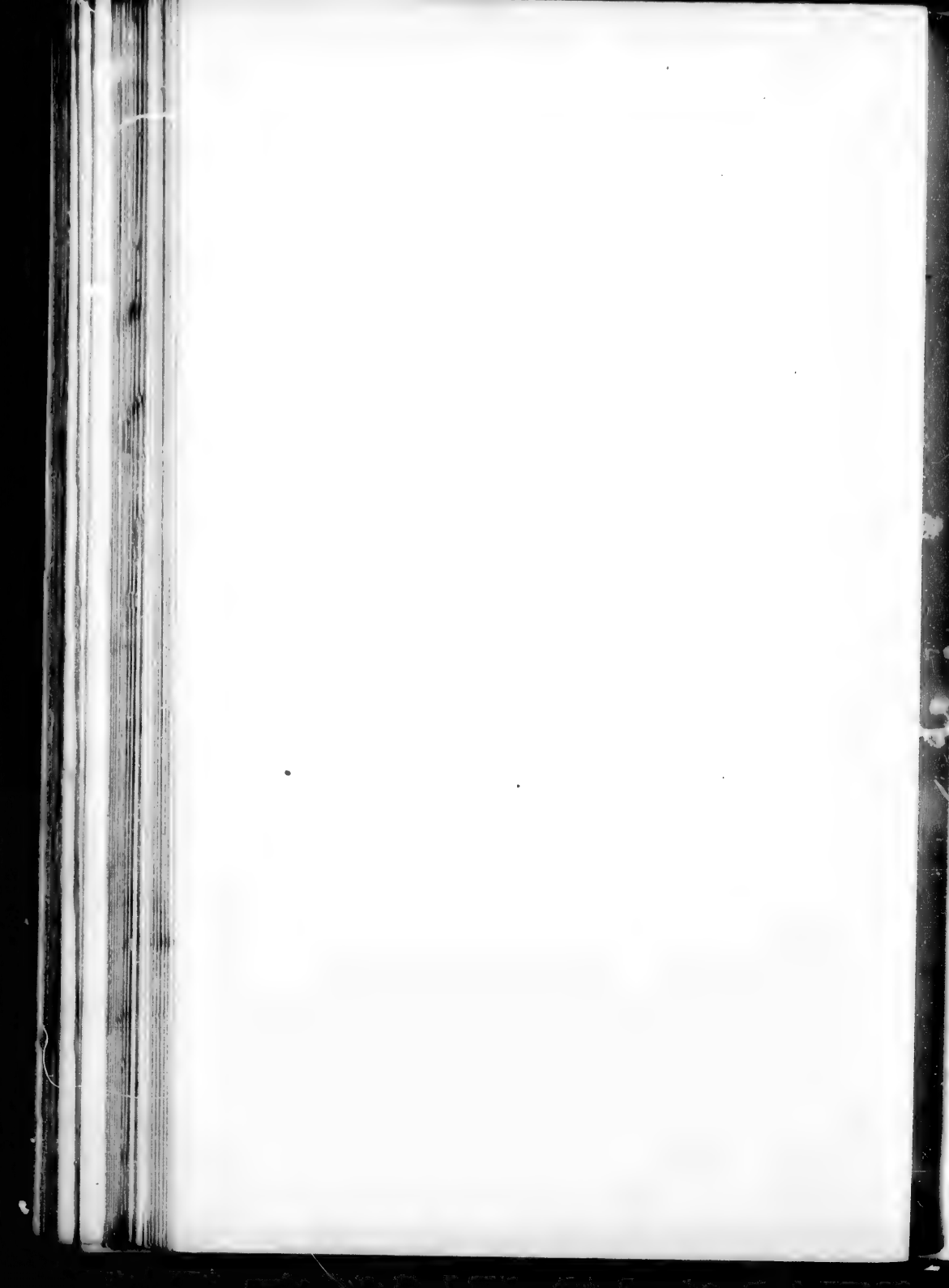
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SMITH'S LAKE.



Pratt's Mountain, sometimes called Smith's Rock, rises from the N. W. shore. Some 30 years ago, it is said, an Englishman located at the base of this mountain, near the beach, and for a long period led a hermit's life, with no companions but his dogs and gun. Several acres of land were cleared by him, now covered by a thrifty growth of smallish trees. "None knew ought of his history, whence he came, to whom related, or by whom begot." One winter some hunters in pursuit of deer, upon visiting his lodge, found it silent and deserted. From that day to this the mysterious stranger, known as Smith, has never been seen—nor has anything been heard of his fate; and from that day to this, this lonely but lovely inland sea, surrounded on all sides by forests primeval, and nestled in the bosom of a group of lofty hills and picturesque mountains, has been known as Smith's Lake.—[JAMES GRANT WILSON.

The path we follow in ascending Pratt's Mountain, leads from Smith's clearing.

The Tupper waters are accessible from Smith's Lake by three routes, two of which are indirect and difficult, but which possess the advantage of passing through the very best sporting grounds of the Brown's Tract region.

(1). Carry from mouth of North Inlet (first sand beach), $\frac{1}{2}$ m N., cross Harrington Pond $\frac{1}{2}$ m; thence carry from head of pond, 1 m N; cross Clear Pond (rightly named, but what is wonderful, contains no trout), $\frac{1}{2}$ m; thence carry 1-5 m N.; cross Bog Lake ($1\frac{1}{4} \times \frac{1}{2}$, splendid sporting) afforded here), thence carry from a point on N. side, about midway of its length, 3 m N., or descend the outlet, pushing your way, 4 m, to Mud Lake; thence to Grave's at Big Tupper Lake, 15 m. (*See route from Tupper to Mud Lake*).

(2). *Direct route*—Carry from the sandy beach N. E. shore, the place being indicated by a rocky point, upon which is a sparse and stunted growth of cedar trees. On one of these trees, which serves as a guide board, is penciled :—

“ Portage to Charley Pond, 1 3/4 m.

W. W. ELY, M. D., Rochester, N. Y.

WM. W. GRAVES, Guide, Tupper's Lake.”

We need not say that the former is the compiler of the excellent publication, “Colton's Map of the New York Wilderness,” and that the latter was the late lamented proprietor of “Sportsman's Lodge,” Tupper Lake.

This portage is quite uneven and considerably interrupted by fallen trees.

A prettier sheet than Charley Pond ($\frac{3}{4} \times \frac{1}{4}$) is rarely seen. Perfectly sequestered, “with not a hand's breadth of civilization around it,” it is a congenial spot for deer and trout. Its name was doubtless derived from the following incident, given by James Grant Wilson, in the language of one of his guides :—

“Eight years ago I was out deer hunting in the winter with two other men. At Charley's Pond, which was frozen over, Charley Brown said he was going across after a deer. We told him it was unsafe, but he would go, although the ice was thin and rotten, and, when about twenty yards from shore, he fell through. Both being heavier men, we were afraid to venture on the ice to aid him, but we threw him a pole, which he got hold of, and, driving it into the muddy bottom of the lake, there about ten feet deep, climbed up on the ice, which again gave way under his weight. This he did several times until benumbed with cold, and unable to draw himself up, or

even to hold on longer, he caught hold of the pole with his teeth. When I got back from our camp with a rope, and threw it out to him, he was too far gone to take hold of it, so I determined to save him at all hazards. I crawled out, lying flat on my face, and moving as cautiously as possible. Not a word was said as I slowly moved forward, nearer, nearer, till at last I laid my hand in his. It was as cold as the ice on which I lay. Poor Charley was frozen to death! Fastening the rope around him under the armpits, I cautiously and successfully made my way back, and we pulled him ashore with his teeth still fastened on the pole. We had a sad time getting poor Charley back to the still water," was the conclusion of the guide's short story of Charley's Pond.

Pass over about two-thirds the length of the pond, land r E., just off those islands, and carry to Smith's Inlet (outlet of the sheet), $\frac{1}{2}$ m—portage fair, but blind at commencement. Inlet very shallow and narrow for the first 40 or 50 r, over which boats must be towed; thence to Little Tupper Lake, 3 m it is passable boating. We are indebted to "Honest John Plumbley" for pointing out to us a notable spring-hole located in this stream, about 1 m above the lake on S. side—a stake and a large pine log indicating the spot.

(3). Pass up the S. E. Inlet (really the Beaver River), which enters Eldridge Bay. It is a desperately crooked stream, with its navigation considerably obstructed by "flood-jams." Avoid the branch, entering l, several miles up. 5 m above the lake, where the river divides, take the l hand stream; r branch leads into Deer, Little Rock, West and Shingle Shanty Ponds. Trout congregate at these forks. From hence boats are generally towed or

poled $\frac{1}{2}$ or $\frac{3}{4}$ m to the portage r of 30 r. Pass over Mud Pond ($\frac{3}{4} \times \frac{1}{3}$) bearing S. E.; very irregular in shape—really two sheets connected by a short strait. Lower body mostly covered with lily-pads, furnishing perfect feeding ground for deer. Wolf killed here, 2 years ago, by Milton H. Barnes, of Long Lake. Scenery generally very gloomy. Both salmon and speckled trout abound in large numbers at mouth of inlet, entering r S. E. Pass up this stream, 6 or 8 r, to the fair carry l of $\frac{1}{8}$ m, along the rapids. Camp at farther end.

Follow stream again $\frac{1}{4}$ m, dragging boats at commencement to Little Salmon Lake ($\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{4}$)—very pretty and secluded; cross its S. E. portion and take inlet r—stream straight and pleasant. Numerous tamarack trees serve to render the otherwise dismal swamp attractive. Proceed $1\frac{1}{2}$ m, towing boat, considerably; carry l, $\frac{1}{4}$ m, (blind); take the stream again—still shallow and narrow— $\frac{1}{4}$ m; follow main channel, as branches enter r and l. Forest here, clean and pleasant—ground carpeted with moss and furrowed by paths of wild animals; carry r, $\frac{1}{2}$ m—extremely laborious—mere “blaze”—portage should be on opposite side of stream; boating again 20 r; carry over ridge 2 or 3 r to Salmon Lake ($2\frac{1}{2} \times 1$). This handsome body of water is one of the chief sources of the Beaver, and is encompassed by mountains of moderate height, which slope gracefully to the shores. Camp on W. side. Salmon trout are very abundant here and of large size—some are caught weighing 30 lbs. Fish for them by the buoys. Carry from a point near outlet, up which our route to this lake lies, to Rock Pond, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m, N. This is the noted “Murray Carry”—rough, swampy, and difficult. Cross the pleasant waters of Rock Pond—(2 m) and carry $\frac{1}{2}$ m from N. extremity around the falls and rapids. Here

the river plunges down through a romantic gorge ; thence follow stream 3 m to Little Tupper Lake.

Route from Smith's to Beach's or Brandreth's Lake.—

To Salmon Lake the route is identical with that just given. Pass to the head of this lake and up the deep and pleasant inlet, bordered by the handsome tamarack, $\frac{1}{2}$ m ; carry r $1\frac{3}{4}$ m. For a third of the way numerous prostrate trees obstruct the path ; middle portion smooth but swampy ; balance of portage a perfect forest road, which merges into the Carthage road about $\frac{1}{3}$ m W. of Dr. Brandreth's "Summer Shooting Box," situated at the head of Beach's, or more properly, Brandreth's Lake.

The many charms presented by this sheet, elicit the admiration of all its beholders. Gentle elevations, alternating with abrupt acclivities, completely encircle it. Bald Rock or Big Bluff rises in rugged prominence from the S. E. shore, its precipitous hoary sides glistening in the sunlight like the snowy locks of a mythical giant of fabulous times. West Mountain, lifting its forest-clad heights toward the eastern sky, is revealed in the shadowy distance. A solitary island picturesquely gems the bosom of the lake, whose waters are hardly surpassed in their crystalline purity. Its size is generally over-estimated, it being only $2\frac{1}{4}$ m long by $\frac{3}{4}$ m in breadth, according to actual survey, although if its two arms were included, its length would receive an additional mile. It is well supplied with fish, salmon trout being caught with good success near Bear Point and in the N. arm of the lake, and speckled trout in the vicinity of Rock Island.

Sportsmen sojourning here usually occupy one of the two Brandreth houses, both of which are very substantial, and conveniently fitted up with a view to the requirements of woodland life.

Especial attention is called also to suitable camping places at Bear Point, around which the W. arm curves; and on the pleasant bay E. of the houses, along the extended reach of snowy sand. Other attractions which we will proceed to note, combine to render this comely lake one of the most desirable centers for sporting purposes in all the Wilderness. Several lakelets—admirable fishing and hunting localities—are easily accessible from “Brandrethville.”

East Pond ($\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$), a charming water, is reached by following the road $1\frac{1}{4}$ m S. E., and then the path diverging 120 rods, or by boating down the lake about $\frac{3}{4}$ m, landing on E. shore and proceeding from thence by path perhaps $\frac{1}{2}$ m E. To reach Trout or Little Rock Pond ($\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{4}$), follow the path that leads from the road a few rods E. of the clearing, $\frac{1}{4}$ m N. To visit West Pond ($1\frac{1}{4} \times \frac{1}{3}$), (formerly called Middle Lake) row up the W. arm of the lake $\frac{1}{2}$ m, land R. and pass over the good portage $\frac{1}{2}$ m N.

From the W. extremity of this pond, a trail leads $2\frac{1}{2}$ m N. W. to Thayer's Lake; and another leads directly W. $1\frac{1}{2}$ m to Deer Pond.

South Pond ($\frac{3}{4} \times \frac{1}{4}$) is reached by a hard carry of $1\frac{3}{4}$ m W., starting from a point on W. shore, nearly opposite and just above Rock Island. By traversing this sheet and carrying from thence $\frac{1}{2}$ m S., the 2 Sister Ponds are visited. These 3 bodies of water are snugly embowered in “the green depths of the forest,” and being so seldom approached by man, they are the common abiding places of deer and trout. The Sister Ponds are sources of the Moose R.; all the others just noticed empty into the Beaver R. We will briefly resume and conclude our examination of Brandreth's Lake.

The inlet and outlet of this sheet, enter and outpour

very close together, the latter paying tribute to Forked Lake, thus rendering Brandreth's Lake one of the fountain heads of Raquette River. The Carthage road skirts along the margin of the lake and is passable for wagons from the foot entirely through to Crown Point. The distance to Cary's is 7 m, within the first 4 of which Raquette Lake is reached at North Bay, where parties re-embark for other points.

From Lowville the Oswegatchie fishing grounds are reached by the following route, over comparatively good roads: Smith's Landing, 2 m; Dayanville, 3 m; Croghan, on Beaver River, 5 m; Belfort, on Beaver River, 4 m; thence through the forest to Oswegatchie River, 9 m. The waters in this vicinity are well stocked with trout early in the season, but are not much resorted to for summer sport. Deer shooting is said to be good in these woods. This route is a favorite one for invalids, as they can reach the river with carriages and there step at once into the boats.

Parties should take supplies from Lowville, although there are hotels at all of the villages named. The route intersects the Carthage road at Belfort.

Tenth—CARTHAGE is finely situated upon Black River, and its importance has been greatly increased by the extension of the Utica and Black River R. R. to this place, and by the construction of the railway connecting it with Watertown. The completion of these roads also renders this a most desirable point from which to enter the forest. Most excellent hotels here, the Levis, the Hatch and the Adams House furnish prime accommodation and also ample facilities for reaching the sporting grounds.

Carthage is the W. terminus of the "Old State Road," opened through the Wilderness to Crown Point 35 years ago. The magnitude of this "forest waste" becomes manifest when the length of this road is taken into consideration. From a point about 20 m E. of this place, to Schroon River (Roots) $94\frac{1}{2}$ m, with the exception of the Long Lake, Newcomb's, and several minor clearings, the route lies through a wilderness not yet invaded by civilization.

The following is a table of distances from Carthage to Crown Point.

	MILES.
Carthage to Belfort, - - - - -	15
Thence to No. 4, - - - - -	9
Stillwater, - - - - -	11
Brandreth's Lake, (<i>via</i> Rock Shanty and South Branch), - - - - -	16
Raquette Lake, (Cary,s,) - - - - -	10
Long Lake Village, - - - - -	13 ³ ₄
Newcomb, (Pendleton,) - - - - -	13
Tahawus, (Lower Iron Works,) - - - - -	7 ¹ ₂
Schroon River, (Roots) - - - - -	19
Crown Point, - - - - -	19
Total, - - - - -	133 ¹ ₄

As noted elsewhere, only portions of this road are traveled by wagons now, viz :—Carthage to Stillwater, and from Brandreth's Lake to Crown Point.

In entering the woods from Carthage, parties usually travel 2 routes; one by way of No. 4, and thence up the Beaver River, or to other points as their inclinations may suggest, the road being good as far as Belfort, and passably

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so from thence to No. 4; the other leading to Harrisville, 20 m distant, (passing through the intermediate village of Natural Bridge, 9 m), and from thence up the W. branch of the Oswegatchie River and its tributaries, to the numerous affluent lakes and ponds situated therein, or from Harrisville through Pitcairn and E. Pitcairn and Fine to the E. branch of the same river, which furnishes good boating from thence, interrupted only by 2 easy portages of 20 r, and $\frac{1}{2}$ m through a dense and primitive forest, to Cranberry Lake, 11 m.

The road from Carthage to Fine is excellent the entire distance. About 4 m this side of Harrisville, the route passes near Bonaparte Lake (a wagon road extending to its margin, which richly abounds in fish, and which is surpassed in beauty of scenery by but few of the Wilderness lakes. It covers about 1200 acres—encircles several wild, rocky islands and is environed by bold, precipitous shores. It was named in honor of Joseph Bonaparte, ex-king of Naples and Spain, who at one time was possessor of the town of Diana, and who erected a rustic lodge upon the banks of the lake for the use of himself and companions while out upon sporting excursions during his sojourn at his summer residence at Natural Bridge. It has been celebrated in song by the Hon. Caleb Lyons, of Lyonsdale.

There is a good hotel at Harrisville, Harrisville Hotel, (Ball and Bliss)—from which parties can sally forth in the morning, find and enjoy capital fishing through the day, and return to the house in the evening. A rail road is in process of construction from Harrisville to Carthage.—[O. S. LEVIS.

Eleventh — GOUVERNEUR is beautifully located on the

Oswegatchie River, and is the seat of a flourishing academy, and of a thriving trade. A rich variety of interesting minerals abound in the neighborhood. The Van Buren House, the Central House and Spencer's Inn, are the principal hotels.

Cranberry Lake, well in the heart of the Wilderness, is the chief resort for hunting parties starting from this point. To Hailesboro the distance is 2 m; thence to Fowler, 4 m; Fullerville, 3 m; Edwards, 6 m; Fine, 10 m; thence by boat up the Oswegatchie, as by the Carthage route to Cranberry Lake, 11 m, encountering on the way two portages, one of 20 r and the other of $\frac{1}{2}$ m; the latter occurring near the lake. Total, 36 m.

Twelfth—FROM DEKALB JUNCTION (Union Hotel) to Hermon, 6 m; Russell (Grass River), 6 m; Clarksboro (Clifton Hotel), 12 m; Clifton Iron Mines, 2 m—over an excellent wagon road; thence to Cranberry Lake, 10 m, over a poor road. There is a daily stage from DeKalb Junction to Clarksboro, where conveyances may be obtained for the balance of the route. The R. R. connecting the Iron Mines with E. DeKalb Station is not in operation now. In fact it never was employed as a transit for passengers, being solely used by the Clifton Iron Co., by whom it is owned,* in the transportation of iron ore, which exists in considerable quantities in this neighborhood.

Clarksboro is 3 m in the woods. Tooley Pond, 8 m beyond, and Davis Pond, 3 m beyond that, on the route are good deer resorts. The road strikes the Oswegatchie 2 m below the lake, where is located a little settlement. Here supplies, boats, etc., may be procured of G. M. Dillon,

*Our thanks are due to Supervisor James Sheridan for information ordered respecting this route.

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G. M. Dillon,
for information

Jr., and others; and here parties may embark for the lake—passing up the river $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. and carrying from thence over a good wagon road $\frac{1}{2}$ m; it should be remembered that boats descend this stream to Fine, 11 m.

A new and commodious hotel is located at the terminus of the road, in full view of the lake and of Silver P. ($1\frac{1}{4} \times \frac{3}{4}$)—a silvery sheet but 60 r. away. It needs no better recommendation than the announcement that the veteran guide and hunter, Richard Thomas, (P. O. Clarksboro, St. Lawrence Co.,) with his forest experience of nearly 30 years, is its proprietor. (See Addenda.) Stages now run daily from De Kalb Junction to Cranberry Lake.

Cranberry, or Oswegatchie Lake, (9 m. long) is really an expansion of the Oswegatchie River, which, rising by two branches in N. part of Herkimer Co., pursues a circuitous course of 125 m. through St. Lawrence Co., in a N. W. direction, and unites with the St. Lawrence River at Ogdensburg.

The waters of the lake are plentifully supplied with fish—having yielded in some instances, speckled trout, 5 lbs. in weight—and the hunting around it is still very good, although somewhat injured in reference to deer, by the raising of the lake some 15 ft. by means of a dam. The scenery immediately surrounding it is also affected by the same agency, as numerous “drowned” trees standing in the water near the shores, greatly mar its beauty.

Clear, Mud and Trout Ponds, E. and Oval Pond S., are accessible by trails. Curtis Pond is reached by boating up E. Inlet as far as practicable, and following from thence a good path 2 m S. E.

Crooked Lake, the extreme source of the Oswegatchie, lying 12 m S., is reached by pursuing a line indicated by marked trees. It is much more easily visited, however, from the Red Horse Chain (See route Ninth.)

There are a large number of good deer and trout ponds adjacent to Cranberry Lake, that have never been laid down upon any map. Take it all in all, this lake and its vicinity afford an extensive field for the sportsman.

Adventurous parties sometimes penetrate the Bog River region from Cranberry Lake, and proceed from thence to Tupper Lake by the following routes :

(1.) By boat, 1 m. up Chair Rock Creek, entering the lake's S. E. extremity ; thence carry 2 m. S. W. ; thence cross Oval, or Darn Needle Pond ; thence carry $2\frac{1}{2}$ m. S. E. to Fourth Pond. (One authority, Clark Town, states that there is a portage opened from Chair Rock C. to the headwaters of Bog R. Distance 3 m.)

(2.) Carry from Darn Needle or Oval Pond, 2 m. S. E. ; cross Grass Pond ; carry 2 m. S. E., striking Bog R. a little below Mud Lake. Or carry from Oval P. to Gull P. ($\frac{1}{4} \times \frac{1}{2}$) $\frac{1}{4}$ m. S. E. ; thence carry 1 m. S. E., to Graves P.

(3.) Prom Curtis Pond, carry S. E. to Silver Lake ; thence S. W. to Otter, Graves and Fourth Ponds. The portages are not cut out to any extent, but this could be accomplished with a little labor, as they are not very difficult. (*See route from Tupper to Mud Lake.*)

Thirteenth.—POTSDAM, a lively and growing village, is located on Raquette River, which is here "divided by islands, broken by rapids, and furnishes an extensive water-power."

It is a pleasant town, possessing many fine streets and handsome buildings, and is the site of the "State Normal and Training School for Northern New York." There are two good hotels in the place, viz : the Matteson, and the American, at the former of which guides and conveyances may be procured. (*See Addenda.*) This

route to the Great Wilderness is generally much underrated and hence only occasionally followed by the general tourist, but it really possesses many attractions in the way of diversified scenery and sporting opportunities, rarely excelled. A pleasant ride of only 4 hours from the cars, over a most excellent road ($21\frac{1}{2}$ miles), is all the exertion it costs to reach good fishing and hunting territory.

To Colton, the last place of importance on the route, it is 9 m. This is a flourishing village and it contains a hotel, the "Empire Exchange," of whose superior accommodations and management any country town in the State might be proud. Mr. C. C. Sanborn, its proprietor, appreciates the wants of his guests and caters to their tastes in a courteous and satisfactory manner. The ample livery connected with the establishment is conducted with special reference to sporting parties.

From Colton to South Colton or Three Falls, a little hamlet, it is $4\frac{1}{2}$ m.; thence to Stark's Falls, at the foot of the Little Bog it is 8 m. Here, at the "Forest House," the sportsman takes his first meal (always an excellent one) in the woods; here also boats are taken, and at this point the sporting field commences. This pleasant hotel possesses adequate facilities for supplying the wishes of transient customers or those who desire permanent board while availing themselves of the attractions and advantages offered by the Bog and the surrounding ponds. Boats and guides can be engaged here at any time by addressing, "Norton & Snell, Colton, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y." Concord coaches daily (P. M.) from Potsdam to Stark's Falls; fare, \$2. From hence the journey is continued by boat or wagon at the traveler's option. Proceeding by land, a drive of $6\frac{1}{2}$ m. over a fair woods road, carries us to the "Jordan House," at the head of the Bog.

Continuing from Stark's Falls by water, a row of $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. conveys us to Bog Falls, the termination of Little Bog. Crossing a portage of 10 r, easily accomplished, as the boat is drawn over on a track without being unloaded, we reach the Jordan House, at the head of the Big Bog and near the mouth of Jordan River, by an easy row of 5 m. It is proper to remark that the name "Bog," as applied to the $6\frac{1}{2}$ m. of river just mentioned, is a sad misnomer. It possesses nothing of the character of a bog; but with its islands and scenery, is one of the pleasantest portions of the Raquette. On the right are high banks, and in the distance elevated hills; on the left is undulating lowland covered with small timber, and in the remote back ground, tower the grand Adirondacks. On this stretch of still-water, too, occurs some of the best deer hunting and trout fishing found any where on the route.

The Jordan House is well kept by M. N. Ober, and persons not desiring to camp out, but to secure a boarding place in the heart of good sporting grounds, will find this a most desirable location. His table is invariably well laden with all the fine things the water and forest produce, and each summer brings to him an increasing number of boarders. From here access is easily gained to Chandler, Clear and Crooked Ponds, by taking a short tramp back from the river. From Ober's to Seavey's boat-landing, at the foot of Moosehead Stillwater, a "draw-by" of 8 m. succeeds, passing Rickey's Rapids, Jamestown Falls, Moody Falls and Percefield Long Rapids. Mr. O. and Mr. S. hold themselves in readiness to transport parties and baggage over this road; price, \$4. Six and a half miles above Ober's and 2 m. from Moosehead, a road branches from this route, leading to "Cronk's Lodge," near the head of Big Tupper Lake. Distance

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about 18 m. At Seavey's place we will be provided with boats and all necessary accommodations. Leaving the foot of Moosehead Stillwater ($6\frac{1}{2}$ m l), we have 4 m of good navigation, passing on the way (3 m up) the line of the "Great Windfall" of 1845, embracing an area 50 m l by $\frac{1}{2}$ m wide. We then encounter about 50 r of "quick water," succeeded by $2\frac{1}{2}$ m of easy rowing, terminating at the foot of Hedge Hog Rapids. The Moosehead Stillwater is dotted here and there with many pretty islands, and as the river winds around and between numerous hills and mountains on either side, it presents a great variety of pleasing scenery. This stillwater affords many agreeable camping grounds along the dry and pleasant shores. The sportsman, too, will find his occupation successful here. From a point near the head, a good path leads r 1 m to Jock's Pond, near Moosehead Mountain—a noted deer resort. Lily Pad Brook, entering the river in this vicinity, is a famous trout stream.

At Hedge Hog or Flat Rock Rapids, (an excellent fishing locality) occurs a portage of 50 r. Experienced guides, when the water was low, have rowed up these rapids with great exertion ; but the usual practice is to tow the boats or carry around them. From thence, after traversing Burnt Island Stillwater, $\frac{3}{4}$ m l, we reach the "Piero," where we carry, l, 6 r. Passing over 60 r of rapid water and the Blue Mt. Stillwater, 3 m in extent with one little passage of quick water we arrive at Downey's Landing, W. side. The scenery along the portion of the route just passed is grand and beautiful. Some go so far as to say that there is no finer river scenery in the State.

Parties wishing to make Massawepie Lake and the adjacent waters their camping grounds, leave the river at Downey's Landing, and take the good road leading W.

1½ m to Catamount Pond. Noah Gale, residing on the banks of this sheet, does the business of transportation, and also furnishes boats, supplies, etc. A short passage across the pond and from thence over a portage W. 60 r, takes us to Massawepie Lake. From there we may visit Horseshoe, Bay, Pine, and Boottree Ponds, near by, and Deer and Egg Ponds farther away. These waters are all sources of Grass River, which, rising in the S. E. part of St. Lawrence Co., flows in a N. direction to the St. Lawrence River, which it enters opposite to Cornwall Island, Canada. Leaving Downey's Landing on our way up the river, we immediately encounter Sol's Island Rapids, ½ m in extent including the "Upper" and "Lower Pitch," where there are 2 portages of 20 r and 10 r, respectively. The remainder of the rapids may be towed or rowed, according to the ability of the guides. Then succeeds 2½ m of comparative stillwater, including Dead and Averill's or Black Rapids (½ or ¾ m above Sol's Island Rapids), up which boats are rowed without much difficulty.

A grander exhibition is seldom witnessed in the woods than that which the tourist finds in Percefield High Falls, as seen in the distance when turning a bend in the river at the head of Averill's Rapids, 1 m below. Over a rugged ledge of rocks, the Raquette fiercely sweeps to a granite shelf below, where the water is thrown up in finest spray or maddened foam; thence it leaps to another shelf, from which it pours a seething mass into the agitated depths beneath. The river falls in sheer decent 35 ft. Here is a hard carry up the face of the rock and over the steep bank, of 15 r. Then follows ¼ or ½ m of stillwater, succeeded by Fish Hawk Rapids, covering a distance of about 50 r, through 5 or 8 r of which boats must be towed or carried. Thence there are 2½ or 3 m of stillwater to Setting Pole

Rapids or Reservoir Dam, where there is a portage of 6 r. From thence to Raquette Pond it is 2 m; through this pond 2 m; up Raquette River to Big Tupper Lake 2 m. Thus the distance from Potsdam to this lake is about 58 or 60 m. There are numerous lakes and ponds on either side of the river, scattered along between Stark's Falls and Tupper Lake, easily accessible from the route and perfectly adapted to sporting purposes. The Raquette also receives numerous tributaries, the mouths of which afford good fishing during the summer months, as do the rapids in the earlier part of the season.

Mountain Brook, entering from the E. below Sol's Island Rapids, and Dead Creek on the opposite side, about 5 m above, are especially noted for the size and quantity of the trout they yield.

The stillwaters, as well as the neighboring ponds, offer prime deer hunting. The river, interspersed as it is with many islands, and varied by frequent falls and rapids, presents to the admirer of nature a succession of enchanting scenes. The graduated unevenness of its mountain scenery, and the abrupt, ever-changing appearance of its shores, together with the varying colors of the forest foliage, afford the lover of the beautiful, ample compensation for the labors of his journey.*

Fourteenth—"OGDENSBURG.†—The site of this interesting town was occupied by a Catholic Mission at an early day. The ruins of the Fort La Presentation, erected by the

*For the description of this route the writer is under obligations to Messrs. "DeWolf," of Potsdam, N. Y., and A. B. Hepburn, of Colton, New York.

†Ogdensburg, Massena Springs and Rouse's Point, though not strictly "gateways" to the Wilderness, are classed as such, for the information of Canadian tourists.

French in 1748, remain. Ogdensburg stands near the confluence of the Oswegatchie with the St. Lawrence, and is a prosperous place, possessing important commercial and manufacturing advantages. Several steamboat companies connect it with the commerce of the St. Lawrence and great lakes. The Ogdensburg and Lake Champlain, and Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroads, terminate here. The structures of the former are on a magnificent scale. Nearly a mile of wharves extend along the river, with a grain elevator of the largest size at one extremity. A steam ferry connects these roads with the Grand Trunk and Ottawa and Prescott Railways. The city is agreeably laid out in broad and straight streets, and contains many elegant private mansions and imposing public edifices. On the opposite shore of the St. Lawrence may be observed the remains of the stone wind-mill, the scene of an heroic defence during the Rebellion of 1837, maintained by a small band of patriots against a far superior British force. The population of Ogdensburg is about 12,000. The principal hotels are the Seymour House, Johnson House and Myers House.

Tourists bound for the Adirondacks proceed from hence by railroad to Potsdam, 31 m; Brasher Falls, 36 m; Moira, 47 m; Malone, 61 m; Chateaugay, 73 m; Plattsburg, 126 m.

Fifteenth.—"MASSENA SPRINGS.—These waters have been for a long period widely celebrated, and it is a tradition that their healing properties were known to the aborigines. The springs (of which St. Regis is the most important) are five in number and not essentially different in their medicinal qualities. They are situated on the Raquette river and are four miles from the steam-

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WHITE'S HOTEL.
(Massena, N. Y.)

boat landing on the St. Lawrence,—to which stages regularly run,—and four from Long Sault Rapids, one of the most attractive scenes on the river." (Watson.) The surroundings of the springs are extremely beautiful, and the climate in this locality is very healthful. There are other attractions besides the springs. To the piscatorial tourist this section is full of interest. A finer fishing center can hardly be found. Here, he is within striking distance of three rivers which furnish fish in rich variety and profusion, including bass, pickerel and the celebrated masq'allonge. Putting his boat in the lovely Raquette, which sweeps along within a few rods of the Hatfield House—an elegant structure recently erected at the springs—he can pass to the St. Lawrence (12 m.) shooting like an arrow down the exciting but not dangerous rapids that intervene; thence up the St. Lawrence (3 m.) or much further if he desire; thence up Grass River to the dam (8 m.) which is only 1 m. below White's Hotel, at Massena Village—a short mile from the springs. What a delightful trip for a day. The Long Sault Rapids can be run safely with small boats, and in the eddies below is the finest of masq'allonge fishing. The Long Rapids on the Raquette, 9 m. below the springs, are the special haunts of legions of white fish rarely found elsewhere in the vicinity. Trout also are caught in the neighborhood. Up Earl Creek a short distance, which empties into the river 4 m. above these rapids, in May, 1874, the late lamented David J. Mitchell, of Syracuse, captured 118 bass, 2 pickerel and 1 pike—averaging over 2 lbs. each—in 3 or 4 hours' fishing. Similar examples, illustrating the fruitfulness of these streams, might be multiplied to any extent.

At White's Hotel—a thoroughly built and spacious

edifice—the traveler will find everything in the way of courteous attention, pleasant apartments, and well-furnished tables that the most exacting could require. It is a model establishment, having few superiors in Northern New York, and the proprietor, Mr. H. B. White, (P. O. Massena,) is one of the most popular landlords in the business. Enthusiastic Waltonian as he is, too, he knows just what the angler needs and where to conduct him to enjoy magnificent sport. It was under his guidance that Mr. Mitchell had his extraordinary success. The charges are very reasonable for a house of this class.

Concord stages run daily to Potsdam Junction (15 m.,) from which it is 6 m. by R. R. to Potsdam, and to Brasher Falls Depot (10 m.,) both stations on the Ogdensburg & Lake Champlain R. R



DIVISION II.

INTO THE CHATEAUGAY AND ST. REGIS WOODS.

The impression usually entertained, that the Chateaugay portion of the Northern Wilderness, has been so far encroached upon by settlements as to be unworthy of consideration as a resort to sportsmen, is in the main incorrect. Indeed, so far is this from being true, that even the "happy hunting grounds of the Saranac" are hardly superior for sporting purposes to the once famed woods of the "Shatagee." The usual points of entrance to this section—also to that of St. Regis, lying immediately below, are Moira, Malone, Chateaugay and Rouse's Point, each a station on the Northern or Ogdensburg and Lake Champlain R. R., and Plattsburg, the S. terminus of the Plattsburg and Montreal R.R.

Sixteenth.—From Moira (Aldrich's Hotel) to Dickinson, 6 m; Dickinson Center—a nice little village on Deer River (Dustin's Hotel), $2\frac{1}{2}$ m; Lincolnson—large tannery here (McNeils Hotel), 3 m; "Humphrey Nine Mile Level," St. Regis River, 9 m. Total $20\frac{1}{2}$ m. Stages run daily from Moira to Lincolnson, to which point the road is excellent. Fare \$1.00. Here private conveyances

may be procured for the conclusion of the journey, which portion of the route is a comfortable forest road, or if timely notice is given, the proprietor of "Spring Cove Cottage," at the "Level," will meet parties at the "tannery," and convey them to his residence for a fair compensation. Address, "D. S. Smith, Dickinson Center, Franklin Co., N. Y." The mail reaches him every Saturday.

Not until recently has the attention of sportsmen been attracted in this direction. Indeed, but few are aware of the existence of such a route.

The following is the history of "Spring Cove Cottage," furnished us by a gentleman intimately acquainted with the facts :

The wife of Mr. Smith had suffered from hereditary lung disease, aggravated by scrofula in throat and stomach, for a period of 16 years—just half of her lifetime thus far. After almost the complete list of patent medicines had been tested, and the "M. D.'s" had fully decided that she must speedily die, it happily occurred to the husband, as a forlorn hope, that her life might be slightly protracted by the pure mountain air of the Wilderness region, medicated by the healing aroma of the forest trees. The idea, though one of desperation, was put into execution, and upon a bed she was conveyed into the woods, near this point, about 2 years ago. The result was truly extraordinary. Shanty life with its concomitants soon produced a marvelous effect upon her disease—stricken constitution; her recovery was most rapid, and within a year she was thoroughly healed. And it is reported to us at this writing, in answer to enquiries, that "Mrs Smith, the invalid lady to whom you allude as so wonderfully restored, has no longer any cough and is apparently well. Indeed, through the past year she has enjoyed sound sleep and

good health, and has performed an amount of work that was a matter of surprise and comment to all her acquaintances. For a long time she has been able to dispense with the expensive luxury of physicians, her regular attendants throughout the previous 16 years."

Other well authenticated instances of equally remarkable cures wrought by a season of camp life passed in this section, might be given would space permit. They all serve to prove the peculiar salubrity and curative characteristics of this particular portion of the Great Wilderness.*

Another correspondent (Mr. Fay) writes us as follows in reference to this locality :

"The past week I spent in the woods and enjoyed some excellent sport. The weather was very severe and the snow very deep, or I should have made a longer tarry of it. Had plenty of trout and venison, however, with which to line our ribs. If not too late for publication I would like to give you a few items concerning the section of the Adirondacks I have just visited.

"It is as yet but little known to the sporting fraternity, but will doubtless ere long become a popular resort. The district to which I refer, embraces the S. W. corner of Franklin Co., and the particular locality to which I invite your attention, is in the vicinity of what is known as the "Nine Mile Level," a reach of stillwater occurring in the Middle St. Regis River, and the St. Regis proper, about 10 m S. of the junction of the E. branch, or Meacham Lake outlet, with the principal stream. One m from the head of

*Where are the men who so fiercely condemn Mr. Murray's account of the consumptive young man, "whom the Wilderness received almost a corpse, but which returned him to his home and the world as happy and healthy a man as ever bivouacked under its pines."

this Level, near a little cove or spur of the river, where several bright, bubbling springs roll out from beneath the bank, is delightfully situated a wild-woods retreat, bearing the romantic name of Spring Cove Cottage. It stands in an extensive grove, of spruce, cedar, balsam, hemlock and tamarack trees, all so noted for their healing properties.

"The restoration to perfect health of an invalid wife, after suffering from pulmonary difficulty for a space of 15 or 16 years, by a season or two of wilderness life, impelled the proprietor to locate here a forest home. Recently he has been persuaded to open his house to those coming hither, there being no place of entertainment near. With the contemplated additions, comfortable quarters will be provided for 30 or 40 guests. No pretensions to style or show are made, but the especial aim seems to be to furnish clean beds and wholesome fare, which includes, throughout the season, fish and wild game daily, and there is a disposition manifested to make visitors feel that they are among friends during their stay at the Cottage. No malt or spirituous liquors are sold on the premises.*

"Boats and boatmen are always ready for the accommodation of parties. Mrs. Smith accompanies ladies on boating excursions when desired.

"The morning of our arrival at the cottage, it presented every appearance of a "Hunter's Abode." Near at hand were hanging 3 saddles of venison, 1 catamount, 2 bear skins, 6 rabbits, a lot of partridges, and also a string of

*And here let us correct the opinion held by many, that the use of ardent spirits is indispensable when camping out. No impression could be more erroneous. The pure, bracing atmosphere of this mountain region, affords all the stimulus that any nature requires; and health will be more readily gained, or more firmly established by the utter rejection of artificial stimulants.

trout. What picture could be more glorious to a hunter's eye?

"For excellent fishing this river is unsurpassed, as its bed is filled with deep spring-holes, and the angler has 30 m or more of the stream in which to cast a line—rapids and stillwater alternating."

The "Cove," $\frac{3}{4}$ m in length, affords safe and ample exercise for those who choose to leisurely "paddle their own canoes," while others more ambitious and desirous of prospecting or angling, may, with or without guides, pass into the river and down the Level 8 m, passing many springs and brooks on the way, in which the speckled trout abound, or ascend the stream to the rapids 1 m and see what awaits them there. If not fully satisfied with the result of their operations at this spot, they may pass around these rapids, over a good path $\frac{3}{4}$ m, and take another boat awaiting them there, and traverse a second level of 4 m to the "Three Mile Rapids," where no fisher has ever yet failed to experience the satisfaction resulting from perfect success. These river routes should ordinarily be selected by those in search of rest or recreation, as but little exertion is required in following them.

There are a number of picturesque ponds, easily accessible from the Cottage, where excellent fishing is also found.

To Duck Pond ($\frac{3}{4} \times \frac{1}{2}$) the distance is 1 m S. W.; Spring Pond (small) lies $\frac{1}{2}$ m S; it is also reached by boat from the river—distance by water $1\frac{1}{2}$ m, a favorite resort for invalids. East Branch Pond ($1 \times \frac{3}{4}$) is 4 m N. W., a wagon road passing within $1\frac{1}{2}$ m of it. It is overshadowed by Catamount Mountain. McCavanaugh Pond ($1\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{3}{4}$) is 4 m away. To Goose Pond (small and marshy) it is 3 m by road.

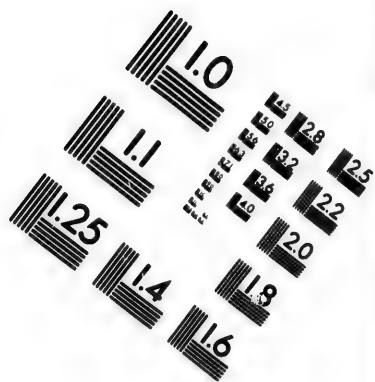
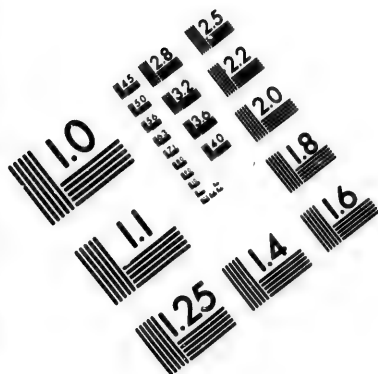
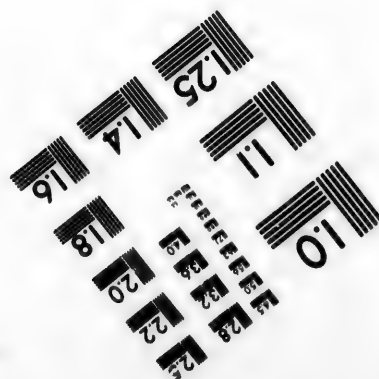
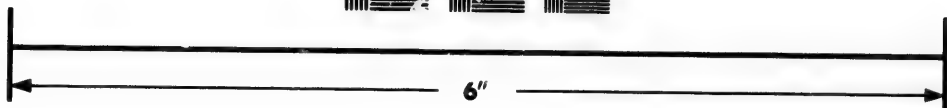
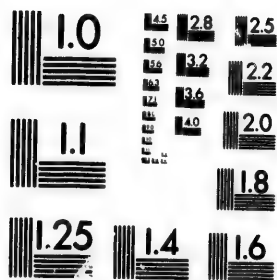


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The woods in their neighborhood are very pleasant, and abound in small game. Deer also are quite plentiful

We venture to insert one or two anecdotes illustrative of camp life on the St. Regis, in the language of the narrator.

FISHY, BUT TRUE.

"Professor H., of Mass., with A. M. Sabin for a guide, started from Poplar Point, a noted camping ground near Spring Cove, on the St. Regis River; went to the head of the Level, passed around the rapids, took a boat and went to the head of the 4 Mile Level, supplied with the needful tackling to take the finny tribe with that exciting device—the fly. The Professor with his 224 lbs. of mortality, did not aspire to wet feet or a tramp; so the boat was anchored on the rifts, and out went his fly for a victim. The instant it touched the water it was taken by a trout; the Professor pulled—but no trout; again he made the effort—but to no purpose. Friend H. had 'fish on the brain;' his tackling was all right, but no lazy pull takes a trout with a fly. In this dilemma he called his guide, who was near by, bagging trout at every pull—I say, tell me how to catch them; they snap and are off like lightning. The guide, with a knowing wink, says, 'twitch when they bite.' The short lesson was soon learned, and an hour's time supplied them with 300 nice trout. They then landed, made a bough cabin, did justice to a bountiful repast of trout, and camped by a rousing fire for the night. In a few moments the Professor made the solitude sonorous, if not melodious. At early dawn, they added to their stock, and at sunset reached camp with 500 trout; pretty good for a 2 days' trip."

SHOOT FIRST, SPEAK AFTERWARDS.

"An experienced hunter obtained a guide with boat and jack-light, and sallied out for a night's hunt for deer. At a point below Spring Cove, called Key Rocks, a deer was quietly feeding on the river bank in fancied safety, being protected by the laws of the Empire State; as the boat turned a short bend in the river, the jack-light revealed to the guide his whereabouts, and the deer's eyes glistened like balls of fire. Rapidly and silently the boat neared the game, but like a statue sat our friend with his double-barrel gun in hand. He had made no discovery; he did not see any game, not he. The guide picked up his rifle, and as the deer bounded off, he pulled; the report brought the youthful hunter to his senses; he heard a noise, but did not see anything. The guide ran the boat ashore, and the plucky little hunter stepped into the tall grass on the bank. There stood a deer not 20 ft. from him, gazing at the light; 'golly, here's another,' shouted the youth, and away went the animal, snorting defiance at his would-be murderers. Lesson—When you see a deer, shoot first—say 'golly' next."

To sum up all, the location may be regarded as peculiarly adapted to the wants of invalids in pursuit of health, or the weary seeking rest, and lovers of the chase or of piscatorial sports, will be gratified to the utmost by their experiences here.

The following is the route from Spring Cove Cottage to Paul Smith's, at St. Regis Lake :

	MILES.
St. Regis River, - - - - -	1
Portage, - - - - -	$\frac{3}{4}$
River, - - - - -	4

	MILES
Portage (boats sometimes towed 2 m here), - - -	3
River, (" Sixteen Mile Level,") - - - - -	10
Portage, " " " - - - - -	$\frac{3}{4}$
River, " " " - - - - -	4
Portage, " " " - - - - -	$\frac{1}{4}$
River* to outlet of Folingsby's, Jr., Pond, - - - -	2
River to Keese's Mills, - - - - -	5
Portage, - - - - -	$\frac{1}{8}$
River, - - - - -	3
Total, - - - - -	33 $\frac{7}{8}$

The usual mode is to proceed by wagon, over a good woods road, to the foot of the 16 m Level (7 m); thus avoiding about 9 m of boating, including the first two portages. The route skirts along the base of Blue Mountain, 4 m S. of the Cottage, near which a Mr. Merrill formerly kept a sporting house—recently destroyed by fire. We learn it is to be rebuilt.

The St. Regis River with its three branches has its source in a cluster of lakes and ponds lying in Franklin County, in the immediate vicinity of the headwaters of the Saranac system. It flows in a course nearly parallel with that of the Oswegatchie, Grass and Raquette Rivers. Of all these Wilderness streams, this is the very least known—the most rarely followed. Through a densely-wooded region of wildness and solitude, which the foot of man has seldom pressed, it pursues its serpentine course until emerging at last from the forest's solemn shades, it enters the smiling meadows of the "Northern Tier," and passes

*A carry leads from the head of this level, 2 m S., to Bay Pond. It is 7 1-2 m by road from this carry to Paul Smith's.

onward toward its final resting place, through the noble St. Lawrence.

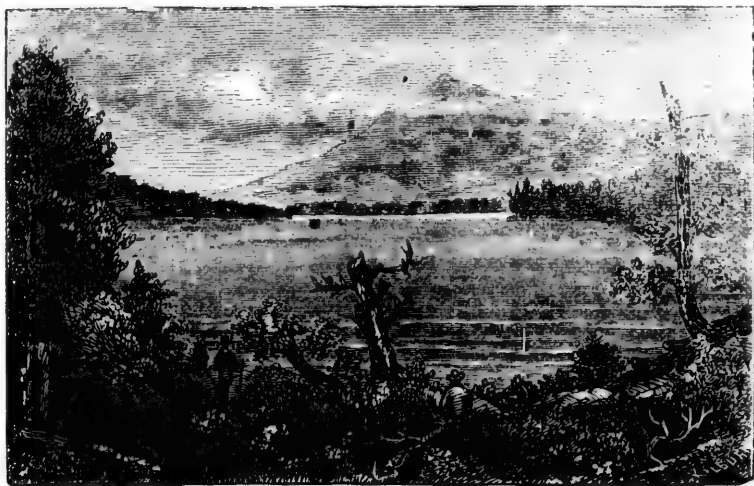
Seventeenth—MALONE, the county seat of Franklin Co., and the most important station on the Northern R. R., is picturesquely situated on E. Salmon River, 61 m from Ogdensburg and 57 from Rouse's Point. It is a very flourishing village and its principal streets are broad and pleasant, being ornamented by many handsome public and private structures. The scenery surrounding the place is very pleasing.

In presenting a description of this section we can do no better than to extract from several letters written to us by Christie R. Fay, Esq., of Malone, N. Y., not designed, of course, for publication, but which we are permitted to quote. Mr. Fay, who, we take occasion to say, is a cultivated and thorough artist, as well as a gentleman of many noble characteristics and not a few scholarly attainments, has taken several extended tours through the "Northern Wilderness," (a record of one of which appeared in a number of Harper's *Weekly*,) and is very familiar with nearly every point of interest within the limits of this wonderful region, as the many crayon and photographic views he has produced, emphatically indicate, and from which the majority of the illustrations in this book were engraved. We advise all interested in this subject to send for his catalogue of stereoscopic views, all executed in the highest style of the art, which will be furnished on application.

"Malone," Mr. Fay writes, "is destined, in my opinion, at a time not far distant, to become one of the most important gateways to this 'Sportsman's Paradise.' A few hours' ride from this place will carry the traveler to as

fine a section for sport as exists anywhere within the boundaries of the Adirondacks. In this direction the woods and waters have not been so thoroughly cleared of fish and game as in the wilderness farther S. Many parties went through to Paul Smith's from this point, the past season, and they all expressed themselves highly pleased with the route. The road is in excellent condition for travel now, as a large amount of money and work have been expended upon it within the last year. It will also be a regular stage route hereafter, as Chisholm & Tobey of our town have recently made arrangements to put on a full complement of Concord coaches and run a daily line. The distance from Malone to Meacham Lake is 25 m, and 12 m farther S. you reach the St. Regis waters and the 'St. James' of the Wilderness—Paul Smith's. And what a delightful route it is—through a most picturesque region—just uneven enough for variety, the road thickly shaded on either side by magnificent forest trees. At intervals you pass beautiful woodland lakes and ponds, into the clear waters of which you are tempted to drop a hook as you observe the mirrored surface broken into a thousand ripples, in a hundred places, by the 'speckled beauties' darting after flies.

"Meacham Lake, one of the most important of the Chauteaugay waters, is about 3 m in length and varying from $1\frac{1}{2}$ to 2 m in width. It is bounded on nearly all sides by charming mountain ranges, and its three handsome sand beaches, which together form $\frac{1}{2}$ of its circumference but increase its manifold attractions. In the words of my friend Haviland, we know of no finer landscape and finer scenery, than that presented by Meacham Lake and its surroundings as viewed from Carpenter Hill. When we first beheld this sheet, rippling softly in the sunlight, it lay



CHAZY LAKE AND LION MOUNTAIN.



MEACHAM POND.

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before us, one burnished sheet of liquid gold'. A cloudless blue sky hung over mountain and forest, the clear atmosphere bringing into bold relief all the mountain glimpse for which this lovely lake is so justly celebrated.

"Debar Mountain, a savage looking peak, standing sentinel on the left, leads the scene; St. Regis Mountain, due S., shows its blue summit in the air, while numberless other less-noted pinnacles, with 'wilderling forest feathered o'er from base to crown,' continually divert and charm the vision. Its shores are clothed in primeval splendor, and no signs of civilization or cultivation are manifest in any direction, except at its northern extremity, where the Meacham Lake House solicits the traveler's attention. No other habitation stands within 5 m of its waters.

"The well known sporting hostelry (Alon. R. Fuller, proprietor, P. O. Malone, N. Y.) has a capacity for 50 guests, and trout and venison constantly abound on its tables as well as in the waters and forests in the vicinity. It is a delightful summer resort and its gentlemanly host is ever ready to cater to the various tastes of his many visitors; good boats, reliable guides and everything needed for a sporting life, furnished on short notice. The following resorts are conveniently reached by boats or good portages: Clear Pond, $\frac{1}{2}$ m N. of Fuller's, has no apparent inlet or outlet; its water is as clear as crystal and is alive with whitefish. Buck Pond, a little farther N., is made up of spring-holes and its outlet forms Deer River. N. E. of Meacham House, about 3 m, is Winnebago Pond.

"The outlet and inlet of Meacham Lake are both at its southern extremity and but a short distance apart. Down the former, which is the E. branch of the St. Regis River, at the old bridge, and not far from the lake, where the road from Malone (via Fuller's) to Paul Smith's crosses

the stream, you will find most excellent fishing in the spring and fall. Below this point the stream is very rapid as far as the 'Lower Landing' (about $1\frac{1}{2}$ m), but thence down you have 6 or 7 m of 'still-water fishing,' and this is the place we generally visit for a good day's sport with the fly. The stream unites with the St. Regis proper some distance below, near the '9 Mile Level.'

"About 5 m N. of Meacham Lake, the road crosses Deer River, a tributary of the St. Regis, which widens as it flows. Here also is fine fishing and hunting, and here lives 'Al' Burr, the noted trapper and guide. This man has a history. Years ago he moved in good society in our town, but on account of some love affair, he retired to the Wilderness where he has remained a recluse ever since. Two m N. of Burr's place, also on the main road, is the home of 'Chris' Crandall, another famous guide.

"I will again quote Haviland: 'Crandall is certainly a noteworthy man, of gigantic frame, long waving hair and beard—a hair lip adding considerably to his beauty—and looking all together the *beau ideal* of the forest ranger. Years ago, while out still hunting with a friend miles away from any habitation and in the dead of winter, he was accidentally shot in the hip with a rifle ball, and lay in the desolate woods all the long night, upon a few branches hastily piled together. His gun was taken from him by his companion for fear the poor fellow in his agony might destroy himself. Here he lay, without a fire, all that fearful night, tortured, freezing, and longing for death—hearing naught but the sighing of the wind through the snow-laden branches, or perchance, the cry of some wild beast in search of its prey. Assistance came the next day, and he was carried out 7 long miles to the settlement, and there his leg was amputated, and his life saved. It seems

incredible that a one-legged man should be able to act as an efficient hunter and guide—indeed be noted for his useful qualifications. Yet nevertheless, such is the case with Crandall, and I know of no better guide in the Chateaugay Woods.'

"The inlet of Meacham Lake is the outlet of Osgood Pond. The stream flows in a circuitous course, through a hilly section of the country. You can pass with a boat, up the inlet from the lake to a point within a few rods of the house of A. C. McCollum, another most notable guide.

"The boat landing here is familiarly known as 'Hog's Back'—not a very euphonious name, but a most romantic spot. This portion of the stream (4 m) passes through a very wild and flat section, with little upland to vary the scene; marshy patches and sloughs occasionally appearing on either side. These openings and swampy fields are fine feeding places for the deer, and any day in the proper season, you will find an opportunity to 'draw a bead' upon one or more of them, by paddling up the inlet.

"Near McCollum's place there is a scattering settlement of 12 or 15 families, which is generally called 'Burnt Ground'. These people make pretensions to farming, but obtain most of their livelihood from trapping and hunting. Through this place, which is 6 or 7 m S. of Meacham House, the road from Malone to Paul Smith's passes, and with this exception, the route after reaching Deer R. lies through an unbroken wilderness. There are many pretty lakes and ponds in the vicinity of McCollum's, situated in the midst of delightful scenery, and all accessible by easy portages.

"But few of the Adirondack resorts afford better sport to the hunter and fisherman than these waters. A trail extends N. W. 6 m to Spring Cove Cottage, on the St.

Regis R. A few years ago Mr. J. H. Titus, who built the Meacham House, of which he was proprietor several years, cleared out this inlet (which, to use his language, 'was full of everything imaginable, from old forest pines, 4 or 5 ft. in diameter, down to poor dead rats',) by removing all the old logs and fallen trees that obstructed navigation, and by digging new channels in several places, with a view to opening water communication with St. Regis Lake. He succeeded in a measure, and for a considerable period made a practice of running his boats almost to the landing of the St. Regis Hotel. But the water route usually taken from Fuller's to Paul Smith's, is as follows :—

	MILES.
Meacham Lake, - - - - -	3
Inlet to McCollum's, - - - - -	4
Portage, r. W., - - - - -	$\frac{1}{4}$
Chain Lake, - - - - -	$1\frac{1}{2}$
Portage, S. W., - - - - -	$1\frac{1}{2}$
Folingsby, Jr., Pond ($2 \times \frac{3}{4}$), - - - - -	$1\frac{1}{2}$
Middle St. Regis River (or road 3 m), - - - - -	5
Portage around dam at Keese's Mill, - - - - -	$\frac{1}{8}$
St. Regis R., - - - - -	3
Total, - - - - -	19 $\frac{7}{8}$

" Tourists generally prefer the land route, as it is some 8 m shorter and less tedious ; but those intent upon sport and adventure, follow the water course, as they always find plenty of fish and game on the way. We have a tri-weekly mail and stage line between Malone and Ausable Forks. The route is identical with that leading to Meacham Lake, as far as Duane, where it strikes the old

'Military Turnpike' and bears thence S. easterly, passing 'Hunters Home,' a sporting house kept by Paul Smith before he removed to the St. Regis waters. His brother, Mr. Lewis Smith, (P. O. Merrillville,) now occupies this pleasant resort, and is presumed to render comfortable all who favor him with a call. Here you are again in the very center of another famous sporting section. In the vicinity are Loon and Rainbow Lakes, Elbow, Round, Mud, Buck and Oregon Ponds.

"Distance from Malone to Hunter's Home, 31 m; to Ausable Forks, 52 m; to Paul Smith's, via Hunter's Home, 47 m; to Hough's, at head of U. Saranac Lake, via Meacham and St. Regis Lakes, 48 m; to Martin's, at foot of L, Saranac Lake, same route, 55 m; to Martin's, via Hunter's Home and Vermontville, 48 m.

There are many other beautiful lakes and ponds, buried in the deep recesses of the woods, conveniently visited from Malone over good roads, a few of which I will proceed to name.

"Branch Pond, an affluent of Salmon River, a fine sheet of water (2×1), lies 8 m S. W.; Maple Hill, Haubury, and Branch Pond Mountains, and the thickly wooded forest surrounding, render the scenery near this pond wild and striking. There is but one habitation here, the Branch Pond House, Andrew D. Rogers, Proprietor, (P. O. Malone,) where tourists will be treated with every attention their wants require. Salmon River, 3 m E., Deer River, 5 m W., Eagle Pond, $2\frac{1}{2}$ m E., Horseshoe Pond, 3 m S., Green or Gourd and Spring Ponds, $2\frac{1}{2}$ m S. W., (Spring being $\frac{1}{2}$ m W. of Green), Twin Pond, $3\frac{1}{2}$ m S. W. and several other pretty lakelets are reached by good roads or paths from Branch Pond. Round Pond (called Indian Lake by Hammond), is 12 m S. E. of Malone, and is accessible

MILES.

- 3
- 4
- $\frac{1}{4}$
- $1\frac{1}{2}$
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- $1\frac{1}{2}$
- 5
- $\frac{1}{8}$
- 3
- $19\frac{7}{8}$

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by a road diverging from the main road at Titusville. This sheet of water (3×2), as its name indicates, is nearly circular, and is justly celebrated for its beauty. Not the least cultivation exists on its borders, and no less wild are the surroundings than when the first hardy trapper penetrated to its shores. Like most of these Wilderness waters, it is the home of the different varieties of trout; they especially abound near the mouth of a cold stream that enters a little bay at its southern extremity.

"Another noted guide, familiarly called 'Old Salamander,' has located his lonely forest home not far from its shores.

"The outlet of Round Pond flows into Salmon R.; 1 m S. W., and at the junction of the two streams, the State has constructed a substantial dam, which has a tendency to force the water of the river back into the pond, thus making it a grand reservoir. The Salmon R. is to this county what the Raquette is to St. Lawrence County—the lumberman's highway. Hence in the spring time, when the river is too low for running logs, the gates of this dam are hoisted, and this great body of water, which has been held back from its natural course, now swells the stream, and the logs are speedily forced by the increasing flood down to Malone, where the extensive mills belonging to Messrs. Titus & Parmalee receive them.

"This dam, being only 13 m from Malone, is a favorite resort for our towns-people, and often have I visited it and returned on the same day with a generous string of speckled game. In fact, above the dam, below the dam, and anywhere in the crystalline waters of Salmon R., you can catch the finest kind of trout. The "State Dam House," R. J. Cunningham, proprietor, (P. O. Malone,) is pleasantly located near the dam and has comfortable

accommodations for 15 or 20 guests. The following forest-embosomed waters sources of the Salmon R., are accessible from this spot :—Round Pond, as above noted, 1 m N. E., with which there is communication both by road and stream (its outlet) ; the others are reached by paths through the woods or by following up the course of the river and making short portages. Charley Pond, 2 m S., is a pretty lakelet, noted for its beautiful surroundings and its fine quality of trout. The fish in this pond are quite large and differ much in appearance from the trout taken from other waters ; they are known as the ' Silver Skins,' having a bright silvery surface. When cooked, the meat is red and very firm. The distance from ' State Dam' by water to Charley Pond, including a carry of 100 r, is about 4 m. Deer Fly Pond is $2\frac{1}{2}$ m S. E. of State Dam ; Wolf Pond is 6 m S. ; Plumadore Pond, a most charming body of water, 2 m wide by 2 l, making it nearly circular, is also reached by diverging a short distance from the Ausable Forks route, at the ' Ross Place,'—20 m from Malone—situated on the Hatch stream, which is generally alive with trout.

" Elbow Pond lies 9 m S. E. As a general rule there is good fishing in these waters in every season, and as the country surrounding is very wild, deer may be seen in this vicinity on any day throughout the year. Five m above the State Dam House (S. E.), Salmon R. receives the waters of Ragged Lake, Wolf Pond, etc., and here is another attractive resort. Ragged or Salmon Lake is reached by a good woods path extending N. E. from the E. shore of Round Pond,—distance 3 m. The length of this lake is about $6\frac{1}{2}$ m, (9 m if Mud lake is included, which really forms its northern part,) with a width varying from $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ m. In the language of Hammond, 'it is as

lovely a sheet of water, as ever enthusiast described, or poet portrayed in song.'

"In the S. E., Mount Lion rears his lofty head to the clouds, standing like a gigantic sentinel, overlooking forest and lake, and watching in moveless silence the wilderness around him. This lake is most appropriately named. Its outlines are peculiarly irregular, most emphatically *ragged*. In its clear and deep waters numberless trout have their homes.

"At the Ragged Lake House, the only habitation in the vicinity, travelers will receive the most courteous treatment from its proprietor, Geo. Pond, (P. O. Malone,) either in the way of serving them at his well stocked tables, with slices of juicy venison and well trimmed, crispy pieces of golden trout, or of guiding them through the labyrinths of the neighboring woods. Good pathways lead from this lake N. E. 4 m to the Chateaugay waters, and to Ingraham Pond, 2 m N. W. And here it may be stated that the Lower Chateaugay Lake is visited from Malone by a pleasant drive of 13 m over a nice carriage road, and that another agreeable resort, Spring Cove Cottage, is reached by a good wagon road, as follows:—Bangor, 6 m; Potterville, 3 m; Dickinson Center, 11 m; Lincolnson, 3 m; St. Regis River, 9 m. Another pleasant resort in our vicinity must not be overlooked, viz., the 'Bend in the River,' which also lies on the main route to Meacham Lake and Paul Smith's; 2 m S. of Titusville, and 10 m from Malone. The 'Bend,' true to its name, is a sharp curve of the Salmon R., forming quite an 'oxbow,' and is upon the whole a very romantic spot. Boats ascend the stream 6 m (within 2 m of State Dam), and there is good fishing and night hunting all the way up.

"Down the stream a short distance, navigation is obstruct-

ed by rapids and falls. The 'Myrtle Bower House' (romantic name of a cheery retreat), at the Bend, kept by Ralph Helms, (P. O. Malone,) furnishes pleasant quarters for the traveler. The scenery around the Bend is indeed picturesque. A little W. of the main road and directly in the rear of the Helms place, the land rises to a considerable eminence. From this point looking S. E., you have as fine a landscape spread out before you as ever artist could wish to place upon canvas—a bold, broken foreground, admitting a fine view of the river, which, like a silvery serpent, is seen winding on in its course amid mountain ranges, till lost in the dark green foliage of the forest. A year or two ago, a celebrated New York artist who frequents this section of the Adirondacks nearly every season, selected this spot, the Bend on Salmon R., for an elaborate painting, which appeared on exhibition at the Academy of Design, valued at several thousand dollars. Lovers of the beautiful or those in search of the picturesque will be delighted with the country here.

"On the main road leading S. to Meacham L. and Paul Smith's, within $\frac{3}{4}$ of a m of the town, is located 'Springdale Fish Farm.' Here the tourist can have an opportunity of seeing as fine a lot of speckled trout as ever delighted the eye of the sportsman. The place is always open to visitors free of charge.

"Till quite recently 'Springdale' was the property of C. R. Fay, but is now owed by Mr. J. L. Hogle, the gentlemanly proprietor of the Hogle House, who will be pleased at all times to show visitors around, and explain to them the whole *modus operandi* of Pisciculture. In the different ponds may be seen thousands of these speckled beauties, varying in size from $\frac{1}{4}$ to $2\frac{1}{2}$ lbs., besides many 'smaller fry.' The larger fish mostly have been brought from the lakes

and ponds in the Adirondack Wilderness. The 'baby trout,' or smaller fish, have all been raised on the place, where a hatching house has been built for the purpose of propagating, and which has the capacity for hatching 200,000 or more.

"The ponds are supplied by beautiful and never-failing springs, and it is one of the most desirable locations for the business in the entire country.

"It may be for the interest of the tourist to know that Malone is within convenient distance of other delightful resorts for the sporting world. The St. Regis Indian Reservation—covering an area of about 22 square m—through which the extremely clear waters of the St. Regis R. flow, is distant only 24 m. This stream passes through the most charming scenery imaginable. At the mouth of the stream, or where it weds the waters of the beautiful St. Lawrence, is located the ancient Indian village of St. Regis. Here the old church with its historic bell still stands, an object of interest. Within 2 m of St. Regis is the little village of Hogansburg, where Eleazur Williams, the 'Lost Prince,' supposed heir to the throne of France, spent the last years of his eventful and mysterious life, doing 'mission work' among the St. Regis tribe. Whether he came of royal blood, or was the son of the noble red man, we know not. His body lies buried in the little church yard at Hogansburg, beneath the shade of beautiful evergreen trees.

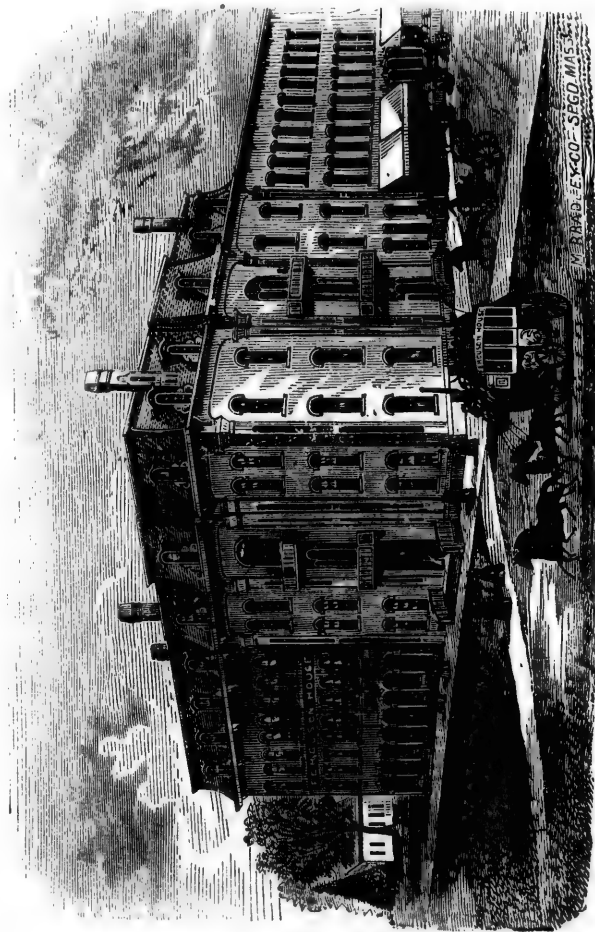
"After the sportsman has feasted his eyes upon the beauties of the landscape, has gladdened his heart with a satisfactory quantity of the 'finny tribe,' he can pay his particular attention to acres of wild ducks that are frequently seen at one time within the limits of the Reservation,

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"It is told that to an island, an Indian has been banished for life by his tribe, for committing some misdemeanor. This island is situated in the St. Lawrence, near the mouth of the Salmon R., and is known as '*Kar-is-tau-tee's* Island, being named after the exile.

"I knew this old Indian well. His name has been anglicized into '*Cris-tu-tu*.' The island—a delightful one—is bounded on the S. side by an extensive marsh or rush bed which reaches nearly to the main shore. In these marshes the ducks build their nests and hatch their young; consequently in the fall of the year one can have rare sport about '*Cristutu's* Island.' Canadian sportsmen from Montreal frequent this place every Autumn and spend weeks hunting ducks. '*Indian Summer*' is the best period for securing them.

"Again, it is but 20 m from Malone to the St. Lawrence. To Fort Covington, which is situated on the Salmon R., the distance is 15 m, and from thence to the mouth of the river 5 m. Tourists can engage small boats at Fort Covington, and guides, who will accompany them to the river of the '*Thousand Isles*.' There is fine fishing among the islands of the St. Lawrence, especially near the mouth of the Salmon R.; and as far up the river as Fort Covington; better trolling waters in the spring time cannot be found anywhere. Pike, pickerel and black bass, in large numbers abound here, and muskallonge are frequently caught weighing from 10 to 30 pounds. Thus it will be seen that those who visit Malone on a sporting excursion, can try their luck in the mountain stream or in the broad waters of the beautiful St. Lawrence, and those not thus inclined may make the highly exciting tour down the rapids ('poetry of the river') and pass on to Montreal and Quebec, as steamers that ply between those cities and Cornwall, run up the Salmon regularly to Fort Covington.

"Parties preparing for a journey to the Wilderness *via* Malone, can procure a full variety of Fishing Tackle at the Drug Store of Noel J. Hunt ; Guns and Ammunition of the practical gun-maker, M. Moses ; and Horses and Carriages of Chisholm & Tobey, who furnish the best of conveyances at reasonable rates. This firm make a specialty of conveying tourists into the Adirondacks. (See Addenda.)

"The principal hotel in Malone is the noted Ferguson House, which is admirably located within a few feet of the handsome depot recently erected here. In its stately proportions it is a striking ornament to this thriving village—the imposing central-piece of radiating business marts. Few houses in the country afford pleasanter quarters, better supplied tables, or superior management. Its elegantly furnished rooms and most admirable appointments, are adapted to the requirements of nearly 200 guests—120 of whom the dining hall will seat. In no hotel is there more attention paid to the comfort and convenience, and even luxury of its patrons. The happiness of 'mine host,' the ever genial, ever gentlemanly 'Sandy,' is in exact ratio to the enjoyment of his visitors. The tourist and pleasure-seeker will find this resting place, alike worthy of a visit and all commendation."

Eighteenth—CHATEAUGAY, a thriving town, 12 m E. of Malone, has many scenes of beauty in its immediate neighborhood.

In close proximity to the station house is a wonderful chasm, 200 ft. in depth, riving the solid rocks, through which the Chateaugay River pours in mad career. In this gorge there occurs a romantic cascade of 50 ft., and

within 2 m of the village there is a succession of charming waterfalls.

The railroad crosses this deep channel worn by the Chateaugay, on an embankment, 160 ft. above the river, and 800 ft. long. There is a remarkable spring near the village that receives considerable attention. For quite a space of time it emits a large volume of water, highly charged with nitrogen gas, which assumes the form of bubbles on its surface. Suddenly it ceases to flow and remains dry for an indefinite period. One mile N. E. of this there is a constant gas spring. The Roberts and the Union are the leading hotels of the place. By permission we quote the following from Judge Winslow C. Watson's excellent work on the "Champlain Valley and the Adirondacks."

"We are indebted to the facile and graphic pen of an intelligent lady, for a description of this beautiful locality (Chateaugay Lakes).

"The lower lake is situated about 8 m S. of the Chateaugay village. Carriages meet the trains at the depot and convey passengers to this lake, by a pleasant ride of about 2 hours. Here is a good hotel, kept by Mr. Lewis Bellows, which affords excellent accommodations for about 75 guests. Board, boats and guides, will be furnished at reasonable charges. At the wharf in front of the hotel, lies the 'Nellie Tupper,' always 'steamed up.' This lake is $2\frac{1}{4}$ m in length and 1 wide, and surrounded by fine mountain scenery and rocky shores. Leaving this water, the tourist enters the Narrows, 4 m long, and from 10 to 40 r in width, where there is at some points fine fishing. From a point, 2 m beyond the lower lake on the W. shore, a foot path leads W. to Ragged Lake (4 m), where the best hunting and fishing may be enjoyed and reliable

guides obtained. The Narrows soon widen and the scenery expands. A short turn is made and the upper lake, like magic, is revealed in one of the most lovely views in the world. There are a number of comfortable boarding houses at desirable points, and excellent sport. On the W. shore, fine private residences have been constructed by gentlemen of Boston and New York, who spend the summers here with their families. In the center of the lake is Rock Island, with a small private cottage. On visiting the spot one could easily imagine he was in fairy land, the picture is so grand and beautiful, and none should leave the lake without getting a view of it from that point; and few have done so, if we may judge from the hundreds of names recorded there. Chateaugay Lake is one of the most favorable localities in the State for sportsmen and pleasure-seekers, from its easy access to the cars and telegraphs. Sometimes parties, including ladies, incline to stay at the hotel nights, and go up the lake in the morning, either in small boats or the steamer; others, more romantic, prefer to 'shanty out,' as we call it, in cabins or tents—a very pleasant arrangement in warm weather."

Upper Chateaugay Lake is 5×2 , and thus there is an uninterrupted water reach, including the two lakes and the Narrows of 11 m, not to name the several miles of inlet navigation. These waters abound in the finest quality of fish, such as speckled and lake trout, shad and white fish.

Deer and other game are found on the neighboring hills. The Twin Ponds lie 3 m from the head of the upper lake and are reached by trail. From the N. E. side of the same lake—say 1 m from the foot, a pathway extends 3 m E to Bradley Pond, a sheet of water some 2 m

in circumference—another trout resort ; and from thence Chazy Lake, 2 m. farther E., is accessible by a new plank road.

Frequenters of the Chateaugay section will be glad to learn that a new and spacious hotel, needed so long at the upper lake, has recently been erected on the S. E. shore, at the foot of Birch Mountain, back of which towers the tall form of Mt. Lion. The "Adirondack House" is three stories in height, and a dancing hall and three verandas extend the length of the building. Three m. S. E. is a rich bed of iron ore, extensively worked. One mile S. W. of the hotel, on Baker's Point, is the "Sporting Lodge," kept by Nathaniel Collins. The steamer will touch at these and other summer resorts on the lakes. The outlet of the Chateaugay Lakes is the Chateaugay R., a tributary of the St. Lawrence.

Nineteenth.—FROM ROUSE'S POINT, the E. terminus of the Ogdensburg & Lake Champlain R. R., to Mooer's Junction, 12 m. ; Chateaugay, 33 m. ; Malone, 12 m. ; Moira, $14\frac{1}{2}$ m. ; Potsdam Junction, $21\frac{1}{2}$ m. ; Ogdensburg, 25 m. The Montreal & Plattsburg Railway, connects with this railroad at Mooer's Junction, 20 m. from Plattsburg. Tourists from the N. & E. pass over these lines to visit the Chateaugay, and perchance the St. Regis and Tupper Lake regions. (*See routes from Plattsburg.*)

The excellent restaurant at Mooer's Junction—Lawrence's Junction House—demands more than a mere passing notice. The superior lunches and dinners provided here, which are always ready on arrival of the trains, have rendered this stopping-place famous throughout this line of travel. It furnishes prime entertainment to travelers and permanent boarders. (*See Addenda.*)

DIVISION III.

INTO THE SARANAC REGION.

The ordinary avenues of approach are those starting from Plattsburg, Port Kent and Westport.

Twentieth—PLATTSBURG is beautifully situated on the W. shore of Lake Champlain, at the head of Cumberland Bay and on both sides of the Saranac River. This stream, in its passage from its "lake-dotted home" in the Great Wilderness, flows with gentle current for most of the distance, until it reaches this point, where it descends some 40 or 50 ft. by a succession of falls and rapids, affording excellent water power to the numerous manufacturing establishments located here. The surface of the town slopes toward the lake, which renders its situation most delightful. Plattsburg is celebrated as the scene of one of the most important battles that occurred during the last war with Great Britain.

"The village has suffered severely from several destructive fires, but has arisen from each infliction in augmented beauty and renovated vigor, This is attested by the massive blocks of new stores and manufactories ; its elegant churches, public buildings and fine private residences.



LAKE CHAMPLAIN—VIEW FROM FOUQUET'S HOTEL.

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" Kent's Falls, an attractive locality 9 m from Plattsburg, is reached by a pleasant drive.

" The Ausable Chasm, one of the most wonderful works of Nature in the country, may be visited from Plattsburg by a drive of about 12 m, over a road which for several miles runs directly on the margin of the lake, and by fording the Ausable River, if preferred. In an excursion to the Chasm, the drive might be pleasantly diversified by a circuit over Hallock Hill, or by a visit to the mouth of the Ausable River. The Chasm we shall describe in another connection.

" The hotels of Plattsburg have established high reputations. The Cumberland House and Witherill's Hotel are both excellent and convenient houses, spacious in their arrangements, and calculated for the accommodation of a large number of guests.

" Fouquet's Hotel, has long been a prominent institution of its kind, and familiarly known for more than 70 years to the traveling community. This family, through this long period, have been accomplished hotel keepers, both from education and hereditary qualities. Their American progenitor came to this country with LaFayette, and remaining, opened a public house in Albany. His son, John L. Fouquet, in 1798, erected a hotel near the site occupied by the present beautiful edifice. That building—one of first class for the period—was burned during the siege of 1814, by hot shot from the fort. In 1815 a second house was erected on the same ground, with an improvement both in style and dimensions. This, by repeated additions, had grown into a large and commodious establishment, but in June 1864, it also was consumed. With an energy unsubdued by this calamity and with unfaltering enterprise, the Messrs. D. L. Fouquet & Son commenced

the erection of the third edifice ; and the next year, on the same day in June on which the last had been burned, they opened a new and splendid hotel for the reception of guests. Such an invincible spirit claims a success which we trust will be achieved. The new building is an elegant and spacious structure, not less imposing by its dimensions and position, than attractive by the novelty and beauty of its architecture. It is capable of accommodating 150 guests, and with style and elegance that is always satisfactory. The rooms are large and well ventilated, and supplied with every promotive of comfort and enjoyment. The grounds and flower garden, animate with beauty and redolent with fragrance, afford a most agreeable retreat. The broad piazzas on two sides of the house, and the promenade upon the roof, afford a wide and delightful view of the lake, the battle ground and the scene of the naval engagement ; the village, the surrounding country, the Green Mountains on the E., and the Adirondacks on the S., presenting every variety of scenery ; the wild, the picturesque, the grand.

“ This house, by its beautiful and spacious grounds, and quiet, furnishes peculiarly safe and pleasant accommodations for the residence of ladies and children during the summer.

“ The large brick stables, standing on the grounds, and erected at a cost of \$6,000, will delight the amateur in horses by their perfect and elaborate arrangements. They are intended for the accommodation of guests who bring their own horses and carriages, as well as to furnish teams for rides and excursions. A livery is attached to the house.

“ Fouquet's Hotel was for many years the annual resort of General Scott, who made his home here for weeks at a

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FOQUET'S HOTEL, PLATTSBURGH, N. Y.

time, not only for the purpose of recruiting his health in this invigorating climate, but also to enjoy the diet of fresh game and fish, provided for the guests of the house by Mr. Fouquet, who was the prince of caterers.

"Capt. John B. Magruder, afterwards the Confederate General, made his headquarters here, while his company was stationed at the neighboring barracks. At that time the old regimental mess of the First U. S. Artillery, gave its dinners at the Fouquet House, to which British officers were often invited. Many legends are handed down of those jolly meetings, at which 'Prince John' was the presiding and irrepressible genius.

"The original name of this hotel was 'The MacDonough House,' named after the gallant naval officer of that name, who made his home here for a long time, and was the personal friend of the first proprietor. The best likeness extant, of the gallant hero, is in possession of the present landlords.

"Among the many officers who have been from time to time quartered here and lived at this house, we may mention the names of Wool, Booneville, the gallant Hooker, Kearney, and the genial Ricketts. Gen'l Worth boarded here a long time, and Stonewall Jackson was also a friend of the house. Of all these officers, many characteristic anecdotes are yet current in the neighborhood.

"It is the principle resting place for parties *en route* between Montreal and Lake George, and is situated upon the threshold of the favorite entrance to the Adirondacks.

"The proprietors of this hotel have made the Adirondacks a study, and will be pleased to answer, by mail or otherwise, any enquiries in reference to modes of conveyance and distances to any part of the Wilderness."—[Watson's "*Valley of Lake Chaplain*."

Lake Champlain from Whitehall to St. Johns is one hundred and twenty miles in length, and is about thirteen miles in width, opposite Port Kent, at its broadest point.

The rare and exceeding beauty of this lake attracts and entrances the observer. Travelers pronounce it to be unsurpassed in either hemisphere, in its peculiar combination of the picturesque and beautiful with imposing magnificence. On the eastern shore it is lined by a highly cultivated country, bounded in the horizon by the irregular outline of Green Mountains; on the west, the dark and towering Adirondacks, broken into dislocated groups, spread into the interior as far as the eye reaches, at points projecting their rugged spurs into the bosom of the lake, and often forming lofty headlands covered by dense forests, or presenting frowning masses of naked rocks. Choice ranges of table land intervene occasionally, strikingly contrasting with the rude mountain scenery, by the richest agricultural improvements, and embellishment of pleasant villages. Numberless islands enhance the beauty of the scene.

The scenery of the lake in the winter is indescribably beautiful and imposing, when earth and ice are clothed in their pure dazzling mantle of snow, and the mountains glow in the sun beams like vast masses of opal.

Lake Champlain will attain a far more momentous commercial attitude than it has ever occupied, if the magnificent conception of uniting the waters of the St. Lawrence with the Hudson by ship canals, of which the lake would be an important link, should be realized.

Ticonderoga is twenty-four miles from Whitehall. Champlain (from whom the lake was named) undoubtedly penetrated as far as this point, and probably visited

Lake George. In this vicinity must have occurred the merciless battle with the Iroquois he described with such graphic power in his journal, and an account of which will be found in all the recent histories of the region. The venerable ruins standing upon the bold, rocky summit of the promontory are viewed with peculiar advantage in the approach from the south. The fortress at Ticonderoga, called by the French Carillon, bears the same allusion as Che-onderoga, the original of Ticonderoga, to the brawling waters of the outlet, was commenced in 1755. No spot on the continent is surrounded with a deeper and more thrilling interest. Not only from its majestic ruins and hoary age does it claim attention, but deep emotion is aroused by the fact that it has been held by the military possession of three distinct nations, and is the common theatre of their glories and triumphs, and of their defeats and disasters. Its environs were the nursery of the heroes of the revolution. Most of the ramparts, the covered way, and walls of the edifices remain, and will attract and reward the researches of the tourist. The bakery, situated near the south-western angle of the barracks and beneath the glacis, is the best preserved portion of the works. Immediately above the steamboat landing may be traced the "Grenadiers' Battery," at one period a formidable redoubt.

A section of the Whitehall & Plattsburg Railroad is constructed between Whitehall and Port Henry, (passing through Ticonderoga,) a distance of forty-one miles. A railroad has also been built from Ticonderoga to Lake George (4½ m.)—rendering a tedious stage ride no longer necessary—where the beautiful steamer *Minnehaha* receives passengers and conveys them through that peerless sheet.

At Fort Ticonderoga the traveler will embark upon one of the majestic steamers of the Champlain Transportation Company, which form a day and night line between this place and Rouse's Point, connecting with various railroad routes on their passage. These vessels are models of elegance, neatness and convenience; their tasteful furnishing is wholly of native woods, and they are regarded as second to no steamer that floats on American waters.

On the Vermont shore, the first landing, about two miles, is Larabee's Point, in Shoreham, (United States Hotel.) The traveler's attention will soon be attracted by the ruins of Crown Point. A part of the barracks and the fortifications are in good preservation, and, although not tinged with any of the romance that entrances at Carillon, are interesting as memorials of more than a century ago. Opposite Crown Point is Chimney Point, presenting a bold bluff, designated by the French "Point a la Cheveleur."

Two miles across Bulwagga Bay, the boat reaches Port Henry. At the south appears the rough acclivities of the Bulwagga Mountains. Port Henry is pleasantly situated, and is the site of one of the most extensive iron works in the region. Pease Hotel is situated here; the Sherman House about two miles in the interior, and contiguous to the vast mineral district. Both are spacious and excellent houses. A small steamer, the *Curlew*, plies between Port Henry and Vergennes daily. Leaving Vergennes at 9.30 A. M., on the arrival of the southern train, and stopping at Fort Cassin, Westport and Basin Harbor, arrives at Port Henry in advance of the northern boat, and departs at 1.30 P. M., after the arrival of the south boat. After leaving Port Henry the

mountain views on each side of the lake begin to unfold to the tourist, in their beauty and grandeur. The Bald Mountain, standing midway between Port Henry and Westport, is about two thousand feet high. It is easily accessible, and from its isolated position and proximity to the water affords a rich panoramic view of the lake a length of fifty miles, and of the Vermont shore, with surrounding mountains on every side. Near the base of the mountain lie the "Adirondack Springs."

Westport is ten miles from Port Henry. The spires of Vergennes, in the east, will soon be perceived. The lake again contracts in breadth, and at its narrowest point are the ruins of Fort Cassin, at the mouth of Otter Creek (*Riviere aux Loutres*), the largest river in Vermont, and navigable eight miles to Vergennes. The Fort Cassin House is a quiet and agreeable resort. On the opposite side of the lake are Split Rock Mountains, with a Light House at the north extremity. In front of this is a remarkable formation called by the French "*Rochè Fendu*," and now known as Split Rock. It contains about half an acre of earth and rock, and rises thirty feet in a bold and vertical front, being separated from the main land by a fissure ten feet wide. Essex, twelve miles from Westport, is a pleasant village, delightfully located. (*Royce's Hotel*.) A few miles north of Essex, almost hidden from observation by overhanging trees and bushes, is the mouth of the Boquet River, a stream of great industrial value and interest, which enters the lake at the foot of the long peninsula on the west shore, now called Willsboro Point. This was the site of the pioneer Gilliland's Colony in 1765, and the scene of Burgoyne's noted treaty with the Indians a dozen years later. The four islands directly in front,

representing the cardinal points of the compass, were known by the French as Isles des quarter vents, and to the English, the Four Brothers. Near these islands the last desperate battle between Arnold and Carlton's fleets occurred.

Nearly opposite, upon one of the highest peaks of the Green Mountains, will be observed a very striking object, which seems like the effigy of a reposing lion, carved on the imperishable rock. The French called the mountain Leon Couchant; it is now degraded into the name of Camel's Hump. We now approach Rock Dunder, which appears almost to interpose in the steamer's track. It is a dark, naked rock, rising in a perfect cone more than thirty feet above the water. Recent researches seem to identify it with the "Greek Rock Reggio," so prominent in the colonial archives, and, according to the remote traditions of the Mohawks, a grand landmark in past ages in the boundary line between their domains and the country of the Algonquins. They long preserved the story that a great chief—ages before the advent of the pale faces—named Reggio, was drowned at its base, and from him the rock and the lake were called Reggio. (Watson's Essex County.) Just on the left is the Light House upon Juniper Island, and on the right hand Shelburn Bay, a long and narrow sheet of water extending four miles inland. Here is situated the harbor and ship-yard of the Champlain Transportation Company, where their steamers are built; and here their condemned hulks are collected, dismantled and left to decay.

The elegant, spacious mansion of Col. Le Grand B. Cannon, occupying a conspicuous eminence immediately south of the city, will command particular notice. Burl-

ington is one of the most beautiful and prosperous cities of New England, and its commanding position and great beauty are presented from the lake with peculiar advantage. Most of the streets are shaded by stately trees, and, lined by many elegant edifices, embowered with trees and shrubbery. The "Van Ness" and the "American" are the leading hotels. In the transit of ten miles between Burlington and Port Kent, the lover of nature will contemplate her works revealed in exquisite loveliness and in the wildest sublimity. The lake, studded with headlands and Isle, expands on every side in the richest panorama. On one, the eye traces the outline of the Green Mountains, half the length of Vermont, and on the other spread the Adirondacks, thrown into chaotic groups, with some of their highest summits lifted into the distant horizon.

Schuyler's Island, (Capon F.,) which, at an early period was occupied as an encampment by Schuyler, lies on the left. Point Trembleau, on the mainland, is one of the few poetical names preserved from the French nomenclature.

The view from Port Kent is among the most beautiful and extensive upon the lake. The large stone mansion standing upon the elevated ground was the former residence of Elkanah Watson.* The passage of fifteen miles to Plattsburgh is crowded with objects of great historic interest. On the pine plain a mile and a half north was the site of Amherst's brief encampment in 1759. The little island almost touching Valcour Island on the south is called Garden Island, from the tradition that it was occupied by the French and English naval

* It is now the home of his worthy descendant, Winslow C. Watson,—the able historian of Essex County and the Valley of the Champlain.—Ed.

officers for the cultivation of culinary vegetables. At the southern extremity of Valcour, just in front of a tiny grass plat, lie the remains of the Royal Savage, a large schooner of twelve guns, sunk in Arnold's battle.

Crab Island, St. Michael of the French, and known for a time as Hospital Island, from the fact that the wounded of both fleets in 1814 were placed upon it, lies north of Valcour. Between this island and the peninsula of Cumberland Head is the theatre of MacDonough's victory. A mile south of Plattsburgh will be noticed the modern government barracks. The old forts and cantonment were located between the new barracks and the village.

The trip between Plattsburgh and Rouse's Point presents aspects unlike any other section of the lake, but is still peculiarly pleasant and beautiful. The steamboat landing is immediately contiguous to the depots of the Montreal & Plattsburgh and Whitehall & Plattsburgh Railroads. Not stopping at this important and interesting village, (Plattsburgh,) to which we shall return, we proceed with the steamer on her route to Rouse's Point. After passing Cumberland Head, we leave the broad expansion of water, the rocky cliffs and stern promontories, but instead, as we thread a more confined and placid channel are delighted with a view of the rich and luxuriant shores of the islands of Vermont and the mainland of New York, with the scenery of the remote mountains on either side softened by distance. Cumberland Head, (Cap Scrononton, of the French,) three miles from Plattsburgh, has been a prominent landmark of the lake, and an interesting point in its annals. On the east stretches Grand Isle, the largest island in the lake, and one of the most fertile and lovely places in Vermont. Twelve miles beyond Cumberland Head is Isle La Motte. This island and Point Au Fer on the western shore, a little north, were occupied and important military positions, both in the Colonial and Revolutionary war. The Little and Big Chazy Rivers enter the lake a short distance south of Point Au Fer. The projection

from the Vermont shore, nearly east of the north extremity of Isle La Motte, is Alburgh Tongue, distinguished by the French as Pointe Algonquin. The entrance to the beautiful Missisquoi Bay will be observed east of this point. Eight miles beyond Isle La Motte, on the eastern shore, is situated Wind Mill Point. The French erected at this place a large stone mill in 1731. This fact originated its name. Directly opposite is the village of Rouse's Point, and a mile beyond are the steamboat landing and the depots of the Montreal & St. Johns and Ogdensburg & Lake Champlain Rail roads—*Valley of Lake Champlain*.

Parties traversing Lake Champlain find Plattsburgh a most available point of entrance to the woods.

(See *Addenda for routes from Plattsburgh to various points of interest*.)

The various articles of outfit needed in camp-life, may be procured here of the following leading firms:—

Guns, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, &c., of M. P. Myers & Co., (Hardware); Canned Fruits, Jellies, Preserves, Crackers, &c., of John McCadden; Hats, Caps, Trunks, Traveling Bags and Furnishing Goods, of Spear Bros., (this house also pays to trappers the highest prices for Raw Furs;) Clothing, Rubber Coats, Blankets and Tents, (the latter sold or rented,) of E. Hathaway & Son; Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, of C. D. Vincent; Cooking Utensils for forest use, of Geo. N. Webb & Son, (Stoves, Steam and Gas Fitting); Musquito Bite Preventive—"Dead Shot"—oh, joy untold!—to every species of insect that mar our felicity when camping out, of F. R. Danis, (Drugs); and Liveries, of Stave & Ransom, who have always in readiness superior establishments for excursions to Ausable Chasm, Hunter's Home and other favorite resorts. Surveying in the Wilderness or else-

where will be efficiently done by D. B. Johnson & Son, who possess many valuable original Maps and Field Notes of Clinton Co. (See Addenda.)

Before examining the principal route from Plattsburgh to the Great Forest, we will make one or two pleasant excursions to the Wilderness lakes, by stage or private conveyance. Of these the drive to the Clinton Prison at Dannemora (16 m.) over a plank road, and from thence to Chazy Lake (5 m.,) is especially noticeable.

This "prison in the woods," together with the adjacent village, occupy an eminence 1,700 feet high, the ascent to which is so gradual as to be hardly observable. From this elevation is seen an embodiment of landscape loveliness, upon which the eye dwells with never-failing delight. In the east, the horizon is bounded by the Green Mountains looming up dim and blue; Lake Champlain in queenly beauty, stretching far away, cultivated lands richly diversified, and the "silver thread of the Saranac," gracefully curving through its emerald plains, cover the intervening space; toward the S. W. the imposing architecture of the Adirondacks, rising in Doric sublimity from forests seemingly without limit, fill the remainder of the picture. A more glorious view is seldom witnessed even from mountain tops.

The Clinton House at Dannemora, (Brooks & Roberts' stage coaches run from Plattsburgh to this place daily,) supplies all the requisite paraphernalia to travelers tarrying here. (See Addenda.) The road from thence to Chazy Lake was constructed by the State and is in excellent condition. This magnificent body of water ($4 \times 1\frac{1}{4}$.) a tributary of Lake Champlain, is justly renowned for its attractiveness to the sportsman and to the admirer of Nature's picturesque beauties. Trout in satisfactory

numbers and of superior quality, inhabit its waters, and scenery the most charming invests its environs. Mt. Lion, whose peculiar form strikingly suggests the figure of the "king of beasts," in couchant attitude, as if about to spring upon his prey, rises from the shores of the lake in proud conspicuousness.

The Meader House, located on the E. side, between Eagle and Half-way Point, is a delightful resort, affording every comfort and facility required by tourists.

Bradley Pond, 2 m W., is reached by wagon road and from thence a path extends westward 3 m to U. Chateaugay Lake.

The route of the tourist to Dannemora and Chazy Lake is a branch of the main road, which forks at Elsinore, a village about 12 m W. of Plattsburg. This highway passes through a romantic section of country, generally overlooks the Saranac R. and crosses several of its picturesque branches. At the Great Falls of the Saranac, near Russia and Saranac villages, 18 m from Plattsburg, the scenery is especially replete with grandeur and varied beauty. From thence to Redford it is 4 m; Clayburgh—within $\frac{1}{4}$ m of Saranac Forks—2 m. Here the route, thus far an excellent one, divides, following the two branches of the Saranac over poor roads. The N. branch leads to Petersburg, $\frac{1}{2}$ m; thence to "Hunter's Home," situated on N. Saranac (before noted), 11 m; J. M. Wardney's, 9 m; another pleasant resort for sportsmen on Rainbow Lake ($3 \times \frac{3}{4}$). Hunting and speckled trout fishing are successfully followed here.

Round Pond and Buck Pond, which are passed when approaching Rainbow Lake, also afford the very best of sport. It was in Round Pond that the largest lake trout on record was caught, reaching the extraordinary weight

of 52 lbs. The Quackinbush party of Troy were the lucky captors of this monster.

Wardner's forest home—the Rainbow House—is eminently calculated to answer the requirements of seekers after rest, health, sport or scenic beauty. It is emphatically desirable to those who would avoid the bustle and expense of the larger hotels. And people are becoming aware of all this, as each year brings an increased amount of visitors. Situated in the immediate vicinity of a charming group of lakes and lakelets, and furnishing the best of accommodations at the most moderate rates, it is not surprising that it is thus rapidly growing in public esteem. The table is well supplied, the rooms are neat and pleasant, and every reasonable comfort is afforded. Capacity, 50. Mr. Wardner's great experience too, in forest life, renders him a most suitable conductor of such an establishment. Nor should we omit to call attention to Mrs. Wardner's talent as a taxidermist, a most important matter to those desiring to have the trophies of their skill properly dressed and mounted (See Addenda.)

This locality is especially attractive to sportsmen, for in few places are the trout finer, larger, or more abundant. The waters most noted for angling purposes are Rainbow L., Jones P., Round P. ($1\frac{1}{2} \times 1$), Buck P. ($1 \times \frac{3}{4}$), Lily Pad P. ($\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{8}$), Elbow P. ($\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{4}$), and Plumadore P. Besides these, there is excellent fishing in this the N. Branch of the Saranac, from Hunter's Home to the head of the stream—about 3 m. above Rainbow L.—and also in Jones Inlet. Nigger Brook, North Branch, Cold Brook, Rainbow L. and Round P. abound in superior "lakers"—frequently attaining enormous proportions, especially in the latter sheet, as heretofore noted. From Loon L. ($2\frac{1}{4} \times \frac{1}{4}$) three speckled trout were taken at one

time in the fall of 1871, by Mr. A. Washburn, a famous hunter living near, which weighed, respectively, $3\frac{3}{4}$, 4 and $4\frac{7}{8}$ lbs. Still this sheet is not overstocked with such fellows. Plumadore P. furnishes very peculiar speckled trout—silvery, thick set beauties. Most of the lakes and ponds named, including Loon L., are linked together by the North Branch of the Saranac. Plumadore and Elbow Ponds flow into Salmon R.; Jones' feeds Osgood P. and that Meacham L.

In making the following excursions, we will visit, in detail, nearly all the waters mentioned.

Water Routes from Rainbow House to Hunter's Home, &c.—Path, $\frac{1}{4}$ m. E.; N. Saranac R., $\frac{1}{4}$ m.; Rainbow L., 3 m.; river, $\frac{3}{4}$ m.; Lily Pad P., $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; river, 2 m.; Round P., $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; road to Hunter's Home, 4 m. N. E. Total, $12\frac{1}{4}$ m. Or the route can be varied thus:—Portage from Round P. around a dam, 5 r.; river, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Mud P. ($\frac{3}{4} \times \frac{1}{2}$), $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; river, $\frac{1}{2}$ m. to "Thatcherville;" thence road, 2 m., to Hunter's Home. Total $11\frac{3}{4}$ m. River navigation rather difficult.

From Mud P. pass up inlet 1 m. N.—with 80 r. portage—to reach Loon L.

Carry from the river, just above Round P., $\frac{1}{4}$ m. S. E. to Buck P.

Carry from Round P., $\frac{1}{2}$ m. to Hope P. ($\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{3}$); also carry from Round P., $\frac{3}{4}$ N. W. to Mountain P. ($1 \times \frac{3}{4}$).

Clear P. ($2 \times \frac{1}{2}$) is 4 r. N. of Rainbow L.; and $\frac{1}{4}$ m. N. of that is Loon P. ($\frac{3}{4} \times \frac{1}{2}$).

Square P. ($\frac{3}{4} \times \frac{1}{2}$) is 4 r. N. of Rainbow L.—just E. of Clear P. Carry over a steep ridge.

Carry $\frac{1}{2}$ m. S. E. from Lily Pad to Oregon P. ($1\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$).

Water Route from Rainbow House to Paul Smith's.—Road S. W., 1 m.; Jones P., $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; outlet, $1\frac{1}{4}$ m.; Os-

good P., 2 m. ; portage to Paul Smith's, $\frac{3}{4}$ m. S. Total, $6\frac{1}{2}$ m.

Distance by road from Wardner's to Paul Smith's, 7 m.

To Barnum P. ($1\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{3}{4}$), it is 5 m. ; Grass P. ($\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{4}$), 11 m. ; Elbow P., 12 m. ; Duck P. ($1 \times \frac{3}{4}$), 14 m. ; Plumadore P., 16 m. Barnum is reached *via* Jones and Osgood P. All the others *via* Loon L. ($9\frac{3}{4}$ m.), or Hunter's Home.

To Clear P., 1 m. ; Loon P., $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. ; Square P., $3\frac{1}{4}$ m. ; Lily Pad P., $4\frac{1}{4}$ m. ; Oregon P., 5 m. ; Round P., $6\frac{3}{4}$ m., (by road, $4\frac{1}{2}$ m.) ; Buck P., $6\frac{3}{4}$ m., (road, $4\frac{3}{4}$ m.) ; Hope P., 7 m. ; Mountain P., $7\frac{1}{2}$ m. ; Mud P., $8\frac{1}{4}$ m.

Many of these waters are the resort of deer. Their situation makes apparent. Near the hotel is a strip of ground ~~once~~ burned over, but now covered by thrifty second growth which affords fine harbor for ruffed grouse and deer, and rare sport is frequently experienced there. It may well be imagined that the varied charms presented by this net work of glittering lakes thus beautifully interlaced, greatly enhance the fascination of sporting in their midst.

From Wardner's to Bloomingdale it is 7 m. by excellent road. To this place Miller's & Harper's fine Concord stages run daily from Point of Rocks, and here parties who have engaged rooms at the Rainbow House, will find teams in readiness to convey them thither. Address, J. M. Wardner, Bloomingdale, Essex Co., N. Y.

Those visiting the Rainbow section *via* Hunter's Home from Plattsburg, will take the stage (Brooks & Roberts' line,) which runs to Redford, (21 m. fare \$1.25) ; from thence the same party will furnish them with private conveyances to the *latter* point for \$8.00 or \$10.00 extra. Messrs. Stave & Ransom, of Plattsburg, proprietors of the leading livery there, will also provide first-class turnouts at reasonable rates. (See Addenda.)

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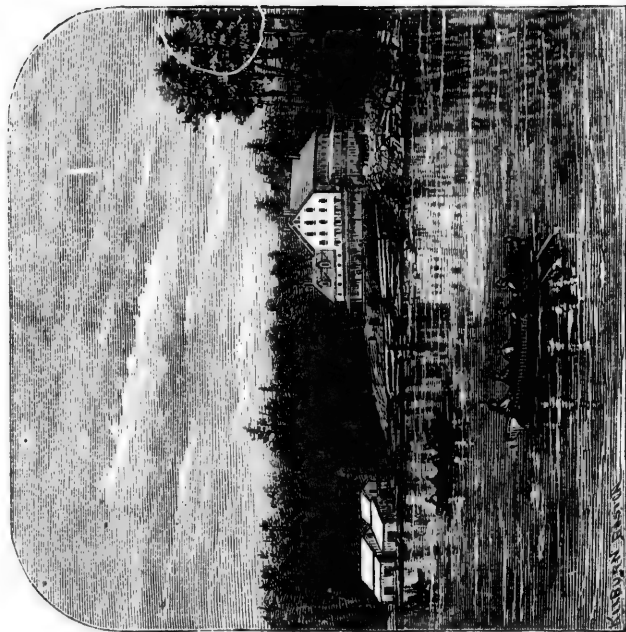
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ST. REGIS LAKE—PAUL SMITH'S.



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From "Hunter's Home" to Merrillville, on the Ausable Forks road, it is 1 m. S.; thence to Vermontville, diverging from the main road and passing S. over Cape Mt., 5 m.; Bloomingdale, 3 m.

By the S. branch road from Saranac Forks to Silver Lake, (3×1 .) Marvin's Hotel, it is $5\frac{1}{2}$ m., and the same distance to Union Falls by the divergent road, the two again uniting at the Falls 3 m. W. of the lake; thence to Franklin Falls, 8 m.; Bloomingdale, 8 m.

But the easiest, the speediest, and hence the favorite mode of transit from Plattsburg to the Wilderness is *via* the Whitehall & Plattsburg R. R. By this railway to Point of Rocks, (Ausable Station,) it is 20 m., where passengers will find Ensign Miller's or Wm. Harper's elegant four-horse coaches in waiting to convey them to St. Regis or the Saranac Lakes.

From Point of Rocks, over a good plank road, to Ausable Forks, 3 m.; Black Brook, 4 m.; Franklin Falls, (Franklin House—travelers dine here,) 14 m.; Bloomingdale, 8 m.;—from which one line of stages proceeds to Martin's, 8 m.; one to Van Arnam's,* 13 m.; and another to Paul Smith's, 10 m.

In this approach occasional glimpses are enjoyed of the gigantic forms of the Adirondack Range.

"Pol. Smith's"† is a name that has become almost as familiar to the ears of the sportsman as that of the "Adirondack Woods." To the initiated, it is a name always

* Prospect House, at the head of U. Saranac Lake, usually called "Hough's." If this name appears on some of these pages it will be understood as the traditional name.

† P. O. address, "Apollo A. Smith, Bloomingdale, Essex Co., N. Y." (See routes from Spring Cove Cottage and Malone to St. Regis Lake, pp. 67 & 70.)

suggestive of beautiful scenery, luxurious quarters, epicurean meals, delightful hours. The house which has a capacity for 200 guests, is a model of comfort and home like pleasantness, located on the N shore of the lovely Lower St. Regis Lake, in the midst of an extensive pine grove, a dense forest stretching thence away on nearly every side.

It is supplied with every modern convenience, including bath rooms, barber shop, etc., and also billiard tables. There is an extensive livery stable, and a telegraph office connected with the house, likewise a boat and guide building, which affords accommodations for 100 boats and guides. Tents, blankets, and all the paraphernalia required in camp life, also every variety of the choicest supplies, including numerous delicacies are furnished to all who wish them.

Closely adjacent, and forming a beaded net work about the Lower St. Regis, are 15 or 20 exquisite little lakes and ponds with their inlets and outlets, among which, as so many gems, she gleams and sparkles as the chief crown jewel.

These waters—mostly tributaries of the St. Regis R.—may all be visited from this "Wilderness St. James," on the same day, and embraced in the list, are Osgood, Spitfire, U. St. Regis, Big Clear, Little Clear, Bog, Loon, Little Duck, Long, Bear, Turtle, Little Green, Big Green, St. Regis, Big Long, Ochre, Fish, Rock, etc.. Lakes and Ponds.

Hence we can hazard nothing in saying that Paul Smith's as a fishing and hunting locality, has few superiors ; while as a wild-wood summer retreat it has, perhaps no peer ; and that taken all in all, it is as winsome a spot as ever charmed a traveler's eye or gladdened a sportsman's heart.

And those adventurously inclined, may from this point, with boats and guides, visit the principal waters that begem this romantic region—the Saranacs, the Tupper's, Long, Forked, Raquette, Blue Mt. Lakes, etc. ; pass up or down the sinuous courses of the numerous streams with which they are linked, and thus enjoy an excursion richly abounding in sylvan delights, over routes whose aggregate distances would amount to hundreds of miles, without being compelled to abandon their boats, except to traverse the short portages that intervene. But we are passing too hastily ; these delightful routes should be taken up in detail and examined more leisurely ; so we will return to the St. Regis House.

Lower St. Regis Lake has many features of beauty which we will not pause to describe. Its favorite camping place is at "Peter's Rock," a rugged ledge, projecting boldly from the mainland into the lake and affording an admirable point for shore fishing. It was so called from the famous Indian trapper, Peter Sabbattis, who frequently in ancient days bivouacked by his camp-fire, upon its sloping sides. Osgood Pond not far away, N., as well as Jones' Pond a short distance E. of that, it should be remembered pay tribute to Meacham Lake.

Bay Pond, renowned for its many charms, is visited by passing down the St. Regis River to Keese's Mills (4 m, waters of Black Pond enter here); and "drawing" from thence 8 m S. W.; or by following the river to the head of "Sixteen Mile Level," (9 m from Smith's,) and carrying therefrom 2 m S. As its name signifies, it is formed of three romantic bays, whose names and proximate dimensions are as follows : South Bay ($1 \times \frac{1}{2}$), North Bay ($1 \times \frac{1}{3}$), West Bay ($\frac{2}{3} \times \frac{1}{4}$).

Carry from Bay Pond $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. S. E. (blazed line) to reach Cat Pond ($\frac{3}{4} \times \frac{1}{2}$), a pleasant sheet. Nice camping place near the inlet, by a cold spring.

From Cat Pond a good portage leads 2 m. S. E. to Fish Pond ($1 \times \frac{1}{2}$), another handsome water and affording extra lake trout fishing. This pond is also accessible by water (from Paul Smith's) *via* St. Regis Lakes, Spitfire, St. Regis, Ochre Ponds, &c. (9 *Carry Route*, pp. 109-110.)

Access is gained to Cranberry Pond ($\frac{3}{4} \times \frac{1}{2}$) by boating down the outlet from Bay Pond 2 m. S. W. and carrying thence $\frac{3}{4}$ m. N. W. Splendid "deering" in this vicinity.

Passing down the stream $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. below the Cranberry carry, we reach Cranberry Rapids, which furnish superior trouting. (West St. Regis River)

Carrying from the Cranberry portage 3 m. S. W., East Pond ($1 \times \frac{3}{4}$) is reached and we are rewarded by the very best of speckled trout fishing. From that sheet a blazed line extends 3 m. N. E. to Cat Pond above named.

Carry $3\frac{1}{2}$ m. S. E. of East Pond to Big Long Pond. Portage cut out, and crosses a spur of Long P. Mt.

Carry from East Pond $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. S. W. to Windfall P.; thence about $\frac{3}{4}$ m. S. E. to Dry Channel P.; thence about $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. S. E. to Big Pine P.; thence $\frac{1}{2}$ m. S. E. to Floodwood P.

Little or W. Pine P. lies $\frac{1}{2}$ m. W. of Big or E. Pine P., a sharp ridge separating them. This empties through "Pond with a rock in it" into Rollins P., S. W.

Ledge Pond lies $1\frac{1}{2}$ or 2 m. S. of East Pond; and from that leads a blazed line $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. S. E. to Big Pine Pond.

A trail leads from Big Long Pond W. to Windfall Pond. The outlet of this pond empties into McDonald Pond stream (N. W.) and that flows into the West St. Regis River $\frac{1}{2}$ m. farther N.

From the N. W. shore of Windfall P. a trail leads $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. W. to Willis P., passing N. of the "Great Windfall," and along the N. shores of Blue and Mud P. (or boat across the latter). Thence it is only a few r. to Willis P. This sheet, from its shape and position, is well adapted for hunting. Deer, wolves and catamounts thickly abound in the vicinity of Willis, McDonald, Windfall, &c., Ponds. It is a wild and romantic region.

Fölingsby Jr. Pond,—3 m. by road, or 5 m. by river N. W. of Keese's Mills—is admired for its beauty. Good springs afford eligible camping locations here.

Following a portage 1 m. N. W. we reach Quebec Pond ($\frac{1}{2}$ m.), near Rice Mt.

Three-fourths m. N. E. of Fölingsby Jr. Pond is Mud or Slush Pond.

From Keese's Mills it is 1 m. to the summit of Jenkins Mt. View, very fine. From the same point it is 3 m. (S.) by bridle path to the summit of St. Regis Mt.—the route passing by the two Spectacle Ponds, $\frac{1}{2}$ m. from the "Mills." The following is a better route:—Taking boats at Paul Smith's we pass up Lower St. Regis Lake, Spitfire Pond and Upper St. Regis Lake. Landing on the W. shore of the last we carry 10 r.; thence cross Upper Spectacle Pond and pass (r.) down its outlet 3 or 4 r.; and to the foot of Lower Spectacle Pond. (These Ponds flow into the St. Regis R.) From this point the enterprising "Pol" has constructed a bridle path 4 ft. in width to the top of the mountain, a distance of $2\frac{1}{2}$ m., and soon he intends to erect a sylvan cot near the summit for the entertainment of parties desiring to remain over night.

The scenic attractions unfolded at the crest are varied and sublime. The eye traverses a circuit of vast extent, and with the aid of a glass, the gleaming silver of half a hundred lakes and ponds is brought into charming display. The billowy expanse of a forest-ocean—one solid mass of boundless green, deeply furrowed by a countless multitude of proud-peaked shapes, sweeps away in majestic beauty until lost in the distant horizon.

From Paul Smith's to Hough's, at head of Upper Saranac Lake, there are two modes of access ; one by carriage over a good road for a distance of 17 m, and the other with boats by the following routes : Lower St. Regis Lake 2 m ; Spitfire Pond (very pretty) 1 m ; Upper St. Regis Lake ($2 \times \frac{3}{4}$), also beautiful, with its picturesque Birch, Averill, One-tree and Burnt Islands. These waters are linked together by short inlets or narrows. Here a choice of two routes is presented : the one via Big Clear Pond, and the other via St. Regis Pond, the "Chain," and Little Clear Ponds, etc.

(1.) The portage ($1\frac{1}{2}$ m) to Big Clear Pond, is called the "St. Germain Carry," and horses, for the convenience of parties passing over it, are kept here by an old pioneer half-breed (St. Germain) whose hut stands on the shore of the pond. Travelers, while pausing at his place, will be interested in the variety of dogs and tame deer kept by the aged hunter.

The waters of this sheet are of crystalline purity and exceedingly cold. Its shores are bold and rocky and the scenery encompassing it of considerable interest. Its shape is nearly circular (2×2). A trail extends from the W. side to Little Clear Pond, about 2 m. S. W. Crossing Big Clear Pond, the route lies thence down its crooked outlet, S., 4 m to U. Saranac Lake, with a portage at the commencement of less than $\frac{1}{4}$ m around a dam and rapids. The stream is well cleared of obstructions and easily navigated. Thence a portion of the head of the Lake ($1\frac{1}{2}$ m) is crossed to reach Hough's. Teams also carry from Big Clear P. to Hough's, in a more direct line. Distance 3 m.



HEAD OF UPPER SARANAC LAKE



DEVIL'S PULPIT, BIG TUPPER LAKE.

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(2.) From S. W. shore of U. St. Regis Lake, carry 6 r S. W. to Bog Pond (10 acres), interesting only as a deer resort; thence 5 r over "Paul Smith's plank walk," to Bear Pond (40 acres), with 2 islands, and charming surroundings; thence 4 r to Turtle or Middle pond (10 acres); thence 40 r to Little Long Pond (200 acres); thence 50 r to Little Green Pond (30 acres); "one of the clearest gems that spangle the Wilderness;" thence 15 r to St. Regis Pond. (Good camp here).

"These little bodies of water," says Dr. Bixby, "are evidently fed by springs, their waters being perfectly fresh and pure. They have no visible connection with each other, but it is thought that they must be connected by subterranean streams. This is a beautiful region and but little known. There are doubtless numerous other ponds in this vicinity which have never been explored." "St. Regis Pond, covering about 1,000 acres, is a magnificent mountain circled sheet, interspersed with numerous forest covered islands, and is as wild as when the tawny Indian rippled its surface in his bark canoe. The St. Regis Mountain to the N., heaves his dark hulk in the air, and numberless other peaks, frown down upon its waters."—[HAVILAND.

Crossing this, we carry S. $\frac{1}{2}$ m, to Little Clear Pond, another exquisite lakelet, hemmed in by mountainous elevations, with waters of crystal colorness; from thence $1\frac{1}{4}$ m S. to Big Green Pond ($\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$); thence 50 r S. W. to Spring Pond, and thence pass down the short outlet to U. Saranac Lake.

This is called the route of the "Nine Carries." With light baggage and experienced guides, the trip over it can be made in about 4 hours.

Distance from Paul Smith's to Hough's, by either route, 10 to 15 m.

The journal of one of a party of enterprising sportsmen, who in the year 1869 descended the West Branch of the St. Regis River, and thus opened to the public the mysteries of that hitherto unexplored stream, has been kindly furnished us by its very intelligent author, Dr. Geo. F. Bixby, of Plattsburg, N. Y. A beautiful panoramic map, drawn from the rough notes of this gentleman, and which reflects great credit upon its artist, Mr. H. K. Averell, Jr. accompanies this manuscript. Dr. Bixby and his fellow travelers in this expedition, are entitled to the gratitude of sporting men, for presenting to them this interesting record.

"Pursuing our way through St. Regis Pond, we enter its outlet (W.), and a passage of 1 m takes us into Ochre Pond (60 acres), so named in consequence of plentiful indications of fine ochre beds in the vicinity.

"From thence we pass through another stream two miles in length to Fish Pond, 75 acres, and from this into a small pond closely adjoining, of about 5 acres, at the head of which—where its inlet ripples over the stones—shade of Issaac Walton, what fishing!

"But never mind that. Let us push on down the West Branch of the St. Regis, for we are fairly afloat or aground upon that stream now, going in a north-easterly direction. And here we begin to find the barriers which nature has interposed against the inroads of the tourist and fancy sportsman; barriers which will never be removed except by the ax of lumbermen, which, alas, will too soon be at work here also. From the outlet of Fish Pond to the point where this stream intersects with the outlet of Bay Pond—a distance of perhaps 15 m—there is a region which I will guarantee has never been trodden or navigated to any great extent by pleasure seekers! Guides

cannot be hired at any price to traverse it. St. Regis sportsmen avoid this portion of the river by going from Paul Smith's over a carry of 8 m to Bay Pond, and thence down its outlet, striking the main river below this—what our guide called a perfect 'Podgam,' whatever that may be. For miles and miles we were obliged to drag our boats over stones, under, over, through and around logs, alders and brush heaps; we lifted them over almost insurmountable places, 'shot' them through rapids and made them do all sorts of preposterous things in a style which would cause any one but a thorough backwoodsman to stand aghast. Once we run our best boat upon a sharp rock, knocking a hole into the bottom through which the water rushed like a torrent. 'Then we three pilgrims,' made up our minds that we were lost and wished ourselves on the timber road, which Dick had taken when he left us, but our guide was prepared for just such an emergency—producing a piece of tin, tacks and spruce gum, he soon made the boat good as new, and we went on our way rejoicing. Here we passed a resting place of cranes, who never inhabit any but the most undisturbed and inaccessible retreats. We counted 10 nests upon one tree, and probably there were 100 of them upon $\frac{1}{2}$ an acre of ground. We also, much to our surprise, came upon a colony of beavers, which, as we subsequently learned, was the only one in the State of any size. We counted nine dams in a space of 3 m, some of them very old, but three or four exhibiting abundant fresh signs of a numerous colony. Large tracts of ground had been almost entirely cleared by these industrious animals, within a short space of time, the stumps of some of the trees being over eight inches in diameter. One fresh dam set back over $\frac{1}{4}$ of a mile and had a fall of $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet. Here the trout ran in shoals,

and I verily believe a man could catch a barrel of them in a day, if his powers of endurance were sufficient.

"And now John took occasion to give us a practical illustration of his ideas concerning the proper mode of trout fishing. Cutting a long green pole, about as heavy as he could comfortably swing, he rigged a small hawser to it, baited his hook with a pork rind, and 'went in.'

"Those trout would 'bite' anything, and no sooner did one take hold than John would give a mighty 'twitch,' taking the astonished trout out with a 'swish' and landing him many rods away into the woods.

"Down we went past Bay Pond outlet; a magnificent river we were upon now—plenty of water, but still occasionally a log or two to haul the boats over—very tortuous our course was, going upon an average 4 m to progress one, and each turn disclosing a new scene of beauty.

"Plenty of fresh signs of deer now, miles of marsh so trodden up by them that you would think a hundred or two of sheep had been turned loose there.

"Here one plunges into and crosses the river just in front of the boat, and there stands another peering curiously out at us through the alders.

"Now we come to Little Falls, near the St. Lawrence County line, a splendid cascade, falling 15 or 20 ft. in 10 r; around this we 'carry,' which brings us to the 'Eight Mile Stillwater.'" Then 3 m of rapids down which the boats had to be 'tailed,' a man wading and keeping fast hold of a rope attached to the stern; one false step and away would have gone boat and baggage.

"Next we came to the 'Five Mile Stillwater,' then more falls around which was a carry of 40 r, next 1 m of ugly rapids, another fall with carry of 15 r, after which 5 m of good smooth rowing took us to an old

saw mill 7 m above Parishville,* and our "grand tour" was closed.

"We had camped for nine successive nights, traveling over a distance of not less than 125 m with the boat, and from St. Regis Pond, through the primeval forest of the most magnificent pines that ever grew, which the ax has never touched.

"Very soon, however, a dam will be built at the outlet of St. Regis Pond, that mighty feeder of this wild stream; the alders which now so beautifully fringe its banks will be cut, the flood wood cast loose, the rocks blasted, the pines laid low, the flood gates above will be opened, and all the barriers, together with all these wild beauties will be swept away forever."—[DR. G. F. BIXBY.

Bloomington, it will be noticed, is a prominent point on several converging avenues to the Adirondacks. To this place travelers starting from Plattsburg and Port Kent, *en route* for Paul Smith's, Hough's, Baker's, Blood's and Martin's, generally pay tribute. Upon some days 15 or 20 stages arrive here on their way to these different sporting establishments, with which it is connected by splendid carriage roads. Few villages bear a more appropriate name. It is literally a "blooming dale."

It is beautifully located near the forest, among hills, mountains, lakes and rivers, and within a few miles and in plain sight of Whiteface Mountain. The sporting near and around Bloomington is not often excelled. Within about 2 m of the village is Moore Pond ($1\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{3}{4}$), which abounds in both lake and speckled trout. One m from that is a small sheet called Grass Pond, charmingly situated and also liberally supplied with trout. The Saranac River passes within $\frac{1}{4}$ m of the village and affords the

*It is 9 m from Parishville to Potsdam, over an excellent road.

best of fishing, and the same may be said of 3 or 4 little brooks flowing through or near the place.

The drives in the neighborhood are varied and delightful, offering rich displays of landscape loveliness.

Taken altogether it is a charming resort for those wishing to spend a few days of rural life within the precincts of the Adirondacks.

An elegant and commodious hotel, replete with every requisite convenience with barber-shop and billiard room attached, and capable of entertaining 100 guests, will be completed and opened for business, July 1st.

Mail and telegraph facilities perfect—horses, carriages, boats and guides furnished to order.

From Bloomingdale to Baker's it is 6 m ; Blood's, 1 m ; Martin's, 1 m. The road, commencing as far back as Franklin Falls, lies along the stately Saranac R., which is almost constantly in view, thus rendering the scenery very interesting to the tourist.

Milote Baker is the veteran hotel and store-keeper of this section. His home-like house presents an inviting appearance from its pleasant situation. Everything that sportsmen require is kept continually on hand. This is also true of "Blood's," at the little hamlet of Harriestown.

"Martin's," one of the far-famed gateways to the Wilderness, is a most desirable tarrying place for all in quest of health or sporting recreation. The house has recently been greatly enlarged and now affords apartments for 250 guests. The parlors are 64 ft. and the dining hall 84 ft. in length. The rooms are generally large and airy, and are furnished with taste and neatness, and while occupying them one may enjoy most of the comforts of the "St. Nicholas" or "Fifth Avenue," together with all the rare

and dainty viands the region yields, and at the same time command an exquisite view of the varied beauties that lake, moun'ain and forest ever give.

For the interest of ladies we will say that the fine croquet ground connected with the premises will afford them agreeable diversion when weary of boating. Stages arrive and depart daily and tri-weekly for Paul Smith's, Hough's, Point of Rocks, North Elba, Wilmington Notch, Keene, Elizabethtown and Westport, and mail and telegraphic communications are complete. Parties, including a goodly sprinkling of ladies, assemble here in large numbers during the summer months, some of whom make this their headquarters, while others proceed to Bartlett's, Corey's, Hough's, Dugett's, Kellogg's, Cary's, Moody's and Graves's, or to camp on some of the many delightful lakes or ponds that form a vast net-work in this romantic Wilderness. Martin furnishes the sportsman with a complete outfit, comprising boats, guides, tents, and all the requisites of camp life; as do also all the hotels above noted.

Some 22 or 23 years ago Mr. Martin located here at the head of this charming bay. The spot at that time was entirely wild, but he has lived to see the forest immediately around him "blossom like the rose." He is a thorough sportsman as well as landlord, and can throw a fly or secure a deer with a skill equal to that of the most finished disciple of Isaac Walton, or the fabled Nimrod. P. O. address is "Wm. F. Martin, Saranac Lake, Franklin County, N. Y."

There is a little settlement here which includes the family of the well-known guide, Stephen C. Martin, the hero of the amusing deer adventure, given in Mr. Murray's fascinating work on the Adirondack s.

The following are the distances from Martin's to various points of interest :

	MILES.
To Blood's, - - - - -	1
Baker's, - - - - -	2
Bloomington, - - - - -	8
Hough's (direct route), - - - - -	16
Hough's (by water), - - - - -	20½
Paul Smith's (direct route), - - - - -	14
Ausable Forks, - - - - -	34
Point of Rocks, - - - - -	37
Keeseville, - - - - -	46
Port Kent, - - - - -	51
Plattsburg, - - - - -	57
North Elba, - - - - -	10
Nash's & Brewster's, Lake Placid, - - - - -	12
Scott's, - - - - -	13
Mt. Marcy, - - - - -	34
Indian Pass, - - - - -	23
Keene, (old road), - - - - -	23
Keene, (new road), - - - - -	25
Elizabethtown, - - - - -	35
Westport, - - - - -	43
Wilmington Notch, - - - - -	16
Wilmington and Whiteface Mountain, - - - - -	22
Bartlett's, - - - - -	12

Lower Saranac Lake is 6 m in length with an average width of 2 m. As the tourist threads his way among the numerous rocky islands, (upward of 50 in all) and past its many striking points and jagged headlands, the massive bulwarks of the Adirondacks, including Marcy, Seward, McIntyre and many "lesser lights" to the S E., the

Tupper Lake Mountains in the S. W. frequently in view, he cannot fail to admit that this sheet of water possesses many picturesque attractions. But the comeliness of the landscape is sadly marred by the ravages of the many extensive fires, that have swept through the forests in this vicinity. It is said that the echo of one's shout, at some points on this lake, repeats itself 20 times, distinctly enough to be counted. On the W. side, near the foot, there is a curious rocky promontory jutting abruptly out into the lake, called "The Hedgehog," from the elevated summit of which a grand prospect of the most fascinating scenery is enjoyed.

There are many interesting places of resort within easy reach of Martin's, to which we will introduce the sporting traveler. Colby Pond, a lovely lakelet ($1\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{3}{4}$), N. of the Saranac Lake, is reached by following the wagon road leading (1) from the hotel 2 m, or by paddling across the bay and passing over the good path, $\frac{1}{2}$ m, starting from the shore. H. C. Avery lives near the head of this pond, upon a small clearing. Macauley Pond is connected with "Colby" by a carry of 2 m W. ; length $\frac{3}{4}$ m. This sheet is the frequent rendezvous of deer. Martin claims he once saw 19 there at once.

McKensie's Pond ($1\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{3}{4}$) is reached by a good path extending from Baker's 2 m S. W. Near the commencement of this portage is the home of Harvey Moody, Street's famous guide. The old veteran (age 63) is hardy and hearty, and still acts as an occasional guide. He continues to believe the "U. Sa'nac is the handsomest of all the lakes." We are indebted to his courtesy for reliable information respecting the woods.

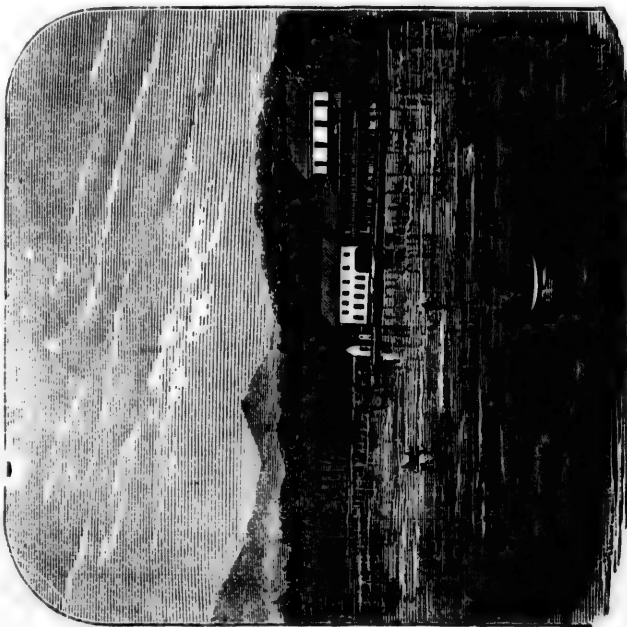
Ray Brook, a branch of the Saranac R., is visited via Blood's and Moody's, also by descending the river from

the lake. It is full of trout, and when water, wind and season are favorable, a skillful fisherman may capture his "pound a minute until he has his backload." Lonesome Pond ($1\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$), which Martin pronounces "the most beautiful of all waters," is visited by boating up the lake 2 m, landing on E. shore at head of Lonesome Pond Bay, and following a path $\frac{3}{4}$ m E. Access is gained to Pine Pond, another pretty body of water, by proceeding with boats up the lake 2 m beyond Lonesome Pond Bay, down the outlet (Saranac R.) 3 m and carrying (r) 1 m. Good portage.

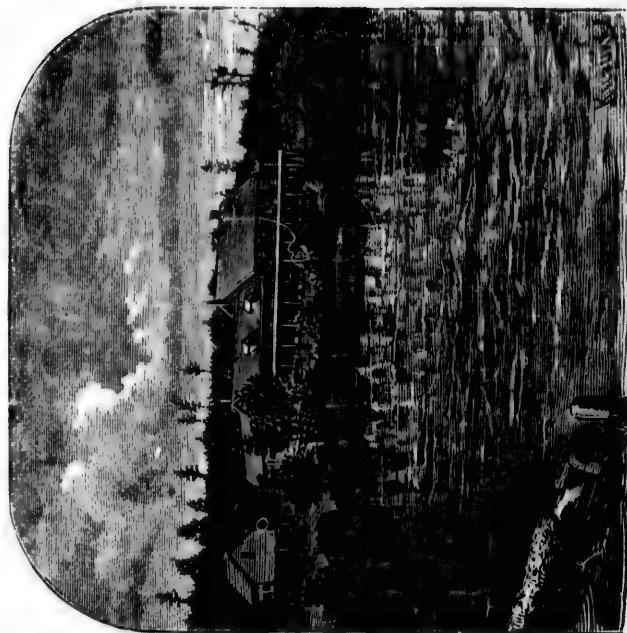
To visit Ampersand Pond, one of the most sequestered as well as most lovely of all the Wilderness sheets, push the boat up the shallow Cold Brook, a most famous trout stream (which enters the Saranac R., r, about 3 m below the lake and near the river end of the portage to Pine Pond), 1 m; and then carry (r) S. W. across a most difficult portage of 5 m leading over a spur of Ampersand Mountain. A good cabin stands near the shore at the termination of the carry, which is the celebrated "Philosopher's Camp," constructed at an expense of great hardship, by Wm. F. Martin, for Agassiz and his companions, Holmes and Lowell, a number of years ago. Ampersand Pond is also reached by a 5 m trail leading from Round Lake. And here, completely embosomed in the forest, where the ax of the woodman has never been heard, at the feet of mountain peaks that guard it on every side as faithful sentinels, reposes this sheet, most lonely in its isolation, most bewitching in its loveliness. So far is it removed from the usual routes, and so very toilsome is the task of its examination, that the deer that frequent its solitudes and the trout that swarm in its waters are not often annoyed by the approach of the sportsman.

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SARANAC LAKE—MARTIN'S HOTEL.



SARANAC RIVER—BARTLETT'S HOTEL.

*Route from Martin's to Upper Saranac, Long, Raquette,
Tupper, &c., Lakes :*

Traversing the length of L. Saranac Lake, pausing near the head on the l to quench our thirst, perchance to take our lunch at "Jacob's Well," an ice-cold spring, whose waters come bubbling up from beneath a moss-covered rock—a most romantic spot—a precipitous, rocky bluff near it frowning down upon us, reminding us of "Rogers' Slide," on Lake George, we pass up the Saranac River 3 m to Round Lake. Midway of the two lakes are short rapids, where the river falls about 10 ft within 10 r.

Guides usually "shoot" these rapids when coming down the stream, and tow their boats when ascending it, leaping from rock to rock ; but those cautiously inclined prefer to carry (15 r) around them.

Round or Middle Saranac Lake is some 8 m in circumference, and is also an attractive sheet, surrounded by an amphitheatre of hills and mountains, including Ampersand, and is decked with several handsome islands. Here again our eyes are charmed by a distant view of the "Adirondack glories." A tree whose foliage assumes the form of an umbrella, furnishes the name for "Umbrella Point." For some unknown reason not yet discovered, Round Lake is an easily-agitated and dangerous water. The breeze that merely ripples other lakes, produces huge waves in this. Crossing this sheet and passing up the Saranac River again, $\frac{1}{2}$ m, (a gigantic boulder marking the point of entrance,) we arrive at Bartlett's Clearing and "Sportsman's Home."

This popular hostelry has long been favorably known to the sporting and traveling community. It is situated immediately below the rapids, on the outlet of Upper Saranac Lake and on the most direct route into the Wilderness by the Saranac waters. Just in front of the house is the landing, from which boats and baggage are carried by Bartlett's team, 100 rods, to the Upper Lake, (price for transportation, 50 cents per load,) and the situation is always animate with life from the passing of parties in and out of the woods. It is also a convenient and eligible place to obtain an outfit for camping expeditions. The house will accommodate about 60 persons, and is well patronized—especially, by tourists from Boston, New York and Philadelphia. As Bartlett is one of the pioneers of the Wilderness, many old "Adirondackers" have long made this place their headquarters. Some of these have here paid annual court for 25 or 30 seasons. Although not really situated on a lake or large body of water, there are many things which lend an interest to this locality. The Saranac R. runs directly in front of the house, and the murmur of its rapids is constantly heard. Here is a farm clearing, with a number of rustic buildings suited to the wants of the interior life of the woods. The farm is skirted by forests which form its enclosure. Hills, with rich hardwood foliage, rise in the near distance, and beyond these, mountains clothed with dark evergreens complete the horizon. From the summit of a moderate elevation in the rear of the house an impressive picture is enjoyed of Round Lake and the Adirondack Mts. But the great event among excursions from this point is the ascent of Ampersand Mt., without which a tour of the Saranac Lakes would be incomplete.

By 30 minutes boating down the river and through Round Lake a good trail is reached which leads to the top of the mountain. The opening of this route—a most difficult matter—is solely due to the efforts and enterprise of Dr. W. W. Ely, of Rochester, for which he is entitled to every praise. The path starts from the lower sand beach (S. E. side of the lake) near where the old carry to Ampersand P. begins. It soon merges into an old lumber road which is followed for half a mile. A barked tree at the l. indicates where we diverge from this road.* The ascent is usually accomplished in about 4 hours and no great discomfort is connected with the journey; and the spectacle that awaits us at the summit is rich reward for double the toil. All around is spread a magnificent prospect.

Immediately below, on either side, lie Round Lake and Ampersand Pond—gems of beauty bathing the mountain's base. Rising from the opposite shore of the pond, with savage sides and castellated crown, is Mt. Seward, attended by its rugged compeer, Ragged Mt. Farther away—many of them in the blue distance—at the E. and S. E., are Pitch-Off, Edmond's Pond, McIntyre. (concealing Marcy,) Gray & Dix's Peak, Nipple Top, Slide, Santanoni, and countless other majestic mountains. In the S. and S. W. the entire length of Long Lake (13½ m.) is revealed, and Blue Mt., Owl's

*And if you would avoid trouble, dear reader, accept our advice and do not follow the latter beyond this point, as we unwisely did two yrs. ago—it looked so very inviting. But it lead us into difficulty as it soon came to an end near the base of the huge mass we were to scale; and rather than to retrace our steps, we addressed ourselves to the Herculean task of scaling the precipitous walls before us, thereby enjoying (?) a rough and tumble scramble we have no desire to repeat. Peak after peak we surmounted, and gorge after gorge we encountered, always to find, until the very last, the true summit towering far away. No; follow the "straight and narrow path, and not the broad road."

Head, Mt. Morris and other less lofty pinnacles disclose their imposing forms. In the S. W. and W. and N. W., Big and Little Tupper Lakes, Raquette River, Simond's, Raquette, Big Wolf, Rollins, Floodwood, Big Square, Fish Creek, Folingsby's Clear, Hoel, St. Regis and Spit-fire Ponds, U. St. Regis, Upper and Lower Saranac Lakes (with their fairy islands,) the Weller Ponds and many sparkling waters besides, with their numerous tributaries—nearly fifty lakes, ponds and streams in all—display their glistening silver on a bed of boundless green. Westerly and northward, Blue Mt. of Raquette R., Long Pond Mt. and Lion Mt. loom up grandly against the sky. To the N. and N. E. the beautiful valley of the Saranac stretches onward until absorbed by the valley of Lake Champlain, upwards of 50 m. away, and faintly discernible are the glimmering peaks of Vermont, and less remote the massive Adirondack battlements of Ames, McKensie Pond, Roger's Brook, Saddle-back and Whiteface.

Well may Ampersand Mt. be pronounced the Rigi of America. A picture of grandeur and loveliness more enchanting than that unfolded at its summit was never conceived in a poet's dream; and it is while surveying such a scene that we completely realize what a wealth of beauty and sublimity Nature has lavished upon this wild and wonderful region. A clearing has been made on the mountain-top, (subsequently enlarged by the State Survey,) and a substantial log and bark shanty, constructed by Dr. Ely's party, assisted by Dr. Read, of Boston. This mountain is ascended without deviating from the regular route through the Saranac waters, and no one can regret that a brief pause was made in the journey to enjoy the delicious treat the view affords.

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Upper Saranac, the "Queen Lake" of the Saranac group, is about 8 m in length by 2 to 3 in width.

From this lake there are four different methods of approach to the Tupper waters, two of which are easy and pleasant, the remaining two difficult but exceedingly romantic.

(1.) Cross the foot of the lake ($1\frac{1}{2}$ m.) to Corey's, thence pass

Over Indian Carry, - - - - - 1 mile.

Over Spectacle Ponds, - - - - - 2 "

Down Stony Creek to Raquette River, - 3 "

Down Raquette River to Big Tupper Lake, $20\frac{1}{2}$ "

(Up Raquette River to Long Lake it is $13\frac{1}{4}$ m.)

(See route from Raquette Lake to Forked, Long and Tupper Lakes,—pp. 205, 207, 208 and 214.)

Jesse Corey's "Rustic Lodge" is pleasantly located and enjoys a delightful prospect of the broad expanse of this charming lake. Corey is a time-honored guide and is thoroughly familiar with everything pertaining to woodland life and scenery. His table is famed for its excellence throughout the region.

The celebrated Indian Carry is a smooth road over a level belt of cleared land. At the other extremity of this portage, on a gentle elevation near the first of the Spectacle Ponds, delightfully overlooking its waters, Dukett & Farmer's new hotel is situated. The well-known guide, Clark Farmer, is one of the proprietors, and this is sufficient guaranty that guests will be acceptably provided for. In this vicinity, one hundred years ago, the Saranac Indians had their dwelling place, and on an eminence not far from the hotel is a mound-

like seat where their chief was wont to keep his vigilant watch for the enemy. Here, too, is pointed out the impress in the solid rock of an Indian's foot-print. Corn-fields, in their season, then abounded where second growth timber now covers the ground.

A fine mountain view is afforded from this spot—Seward, Ampersand and other peaks are included in the picture.

Dukett and Corey, with their teams, haul boats and baggage over the Indian Carry—price 75 cents per load.

Near the shore of the first pond, at the termination of the carry, on a smooth grassy lawn, near a crystal spring of unusual size, is a favorite camping place.

The Spectacle Ponds are connected together by short channels. The first and third of these linked beauties are nearly round and about $\frac{3}{4}$ m in diameter. The second is much larger (the route crosses its narrowest portion) and very irregular in form, an island cutting it nearly in two. There is a blind carry of 2 m from the E. shore of this pond to Bartlett's Landing.

In going from the first to the second pond the "bridge of the nose" is passed by dragging the boat through the short outlet of 4 or 5 r. In passing up these waters on the way to Saranac Lake, a short turn to the left should be made soon after entering the second pond. Just where the Stony Creek departs from the last of these ponds, on its rather shallow and sinuous course to the Raquette River, Ampersand Brook discharges the water it has brought from Ampersand Pond.

At the mouth of this stream we advise the angler to throw his fly, as speckled trout of unusual size frequent this spot.

(2). From Bartlett's Landing, cross the lake to "Sweeny's Place," (now Daniels,) 2 m above Corey's on W. shore, and pass over the 3 m carry to the Raquette River. From thence to Big Tupper Lake it is 11 m, and hence the distance saved in comparison with the Stony Creek route is about 11 m.

A lovelier picture is rarely seen than that beheld from the Sweeny Place. Beautiful green islands, frequently fringed with beaches of white sand, stud the waters of the lake in front, and on the right and left. Old Whiteface, with the light spot on his brow, ever conspicuous, towers grandly into the sky, asserting his supremacy over many other ambitious peaks that rise and face him, dim and hazy in the distance. Far, far beyond the vision's utmost grasp, the unbroken forest stretches away. It is a scene to be viewed for hours with increasing delight. The "Sweeny Carry" is a pleasant forest road, passing for most of the distance through an immense "sugar bush." Wm. H. Daniel and his brother, one occupying the house on the lake, the other living at the river end of the portage, do the business of transportation. Price \$1.50 per load.

Parties visiting this lake, usually camp upon Bear Point, 3 m above Daniel's; Watch Point 2 m above that; Buck Island and Goose Island 2 or 3 m from the head; and Birch Island near the foot of the lake.

Eastern capitalists own much of the land in this section. A Mr. Grant is possessor of thousands of acres on the Raquette River. Mr. Norton of Plattsburg, is owner of a large tract adjacent to the Saranac waters, including "Hough's Place."

Many an Adirondack "farm" reverts back to the State for unpaid taxes.

(3). Fish Creek enters the lake on W. side, 3 m above Daniel's and 4 m below Hough's. By paddling up the stream a short distance, admission is gained to a chain of upwards of 20 smiling ponds, closely interlacing with each other, which may be visited in detail without carrying over 100 r in the entire trip. In regular order, Lower, Middle and Upper Fish Creek, and Big Square Ponds are traversed. It is $\frac{1}{4}$ m up the creek from Upper Pond to Mud Pond, and 1 m from thence up the same stream to Duck Pond; Little Copperas and Little Square Ponds follow in close succession; and 1 m farther still by inlet takes us to Floodwood Pond. Here the route becomes identical with route No. 4. In this "Hunters Paradise" the sportsman's "occupation is (*never*) gone."*

(4). Hough's Hotel is situated at the north end and near the inlet of the Upper Saranac Lake, at an elevation of 1700 feet above tide water. It commands a water view of nearly three miles in a semi-circle, dotted here and there with beautiful islands, forming a picture of transcendent loveliness. Beyond are numerous elevations of great variety and beauty, and farther back tower the principal mountains of the Adirondacks. Whiteface, Marcy, McIntyre, Seward, Long Lake Mountains, Ampersand, Mt. Morris and Tupper Lake Range, Wolf and Long Pond Mountains, and the St. Regis, are all visible from the hotel

The scenery at this point may be ranked with the finest in the Wilderness, and should be seen by all tourists to the Adirondacks. The house with its new and extensive

*Deer Pond is reached by a carry leading westward from the W. shore, at a point about midway between the mouth of Fish Creek and Daniel's place.

additions is adapted to the wants of 75 to 100 guests. The fishing for ten months of the year it is claimed, is better at and in its immediate vicinity than at any other locality.

Within a radius of three miles are over *thirty* lakes and ponds, all richly abounding in fish.

The head of the Upper Saranac Lake has always been a famous hunting ground, and is still entitled to that reputation.

The house is furnished at all times with venison from the hills and mountains, of which it is in sight. Other desirable fishing and hunting grounds are easily reached from this place.

Stages run daily, morning and evening, over the splendid turnpike road through the forest to Bloomingdale, to connect with the Ausable and other lines.

Route from Hotel to Big Tupper Lake, via Hoel, Floodwood, Rollins, etc., Ponds, with proximate distances :

Inlet,	- - - - -	$\frac{3}{4}$ mile.
Spring Pond,	- - - - -	$\frac{1}{2}$ "
Portage,	- - - - -	$\frac{1}{8}$ "
Green Pond,	- - - - -	$\frac{1}{2}$ "
Portage,	- - - - -	$\frac{1}{2}$ "
Hoel Pond,	- - - - -	1 "
Portage,	- - - - -	5 rods.
Mud Turtle Pond,	- - - - -	1 mile.
Stream,	- - - - -	10 rods.
Slang Pond,	- - - - -	$\frac{1}{2}$ mile.
Portage,	- - - - -	$\frac{1}{2}$ "

Big Long Pond, - - - - -	2 miles
Portage, - - - - -	1 "
Floodwood Pond, - - - - -	1½ "
Portage, - - - - -	¼ "
Rollin's Pond, - - - - -	2 "
Portage, - - - - -	¼ "
Mosquito Pond, - - - - -	½ "
Portage, - - - - -	1½ "
Little Long Pond, - - - - -	½ "
Portage, - - - - -	1½ "
Big Wolf Pond, - - - - -	3 "
Portage, - - - - -	½ "
Little Wolf Pond, - - - - -	¾ "
" " Brook, - - - - -	5 "
Raquette Pond, - - - - -	1 "
" River, - - - - -	2 "
Total, - - - - -	29 miles.

Spring Pond is noted for the transparency of its waters. Green Pond is a most lovely sheet. Hoel Pond is famed for the abundance of trout it furnishes *all the year through*. Mud Turtle Pond affords but few lily-pads for deer. Slang Pond, on the contrary, is silvered over with them, especially at its upper extremity, and hence is very attractive to this animal. Portions of the shores of Big Long Pond are composed of marshy ground.

Between Big Long and Floodwood Ponds a stream enters the outlet, flowing from Rainbow and Pine Ponds N. W. ; by carrying N. W. from these waters we may reach Dry Channel, Ledge, Windfall, Blue, McDonald, East etc. Ponds, sources of the St. Regis River.

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Long P. affords good springs and an abundance of trout.

Floodwood P. has several very pretty islands, one of which is called Beaver Isle. It is a beautiful and favorite location for camping. From this pond by route No. 3 (p. 126) we may descend the Fish Creek waters $4\frac{1}{2}$ m. to the U. Saranac, and pass from thence up the lake—4 m.—to Prospect House (Van Arnam's).

Rollin's, or Rawlin's P.—a delightful sheet, commanding noble views of Mt. Seward and subordinate peaks—contains Camp and three or four other picturesque islands. By following the inlet entering its N. extremity from the N. W., we may visit White Pine P.; and by carrying from thence we reach Mountain, River, Wells, etc., Ponds, headwaters of Jordan and St. Regis Rivers.*

Mosquito P. is a dismal sheet; shores low and swampy; scenery gloomy and desolate. Between Mosquito and Little Long Ponds, acres of the marshy ground tremble beneath our feet like the throbbing caused by an earthquake.

Big Wolf P.—a bewitching lake with shining beaches of sand nearly encircling it—is renowned for the large-sized trout it has produced. In 1871 Dr. Perkins, of Albany, brought one over the side of his boat weighing $25\frac{1}{2}$ lbs.; and "North Elba" Blin took therefrom a 30 pounder. But latterly none larger than 12 lbs. are taken. Cold springs and good camping sites abound here.

Just below Little Wolf P. a stream enters Wolf Brook, flowing from Lead and Woodbury Ponds, lying E. and N. E. Wolf Brook is exceedingly crooked and frequently shallow. It may be avoided by carrying 2 m. S. to Raquette Pond. (*See pp. 57 and 219.*)

Raquette P. or Lough Neak is a quiet and pretty little lake about $2\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$. A pleasing view is here obtained of Marcy, Whiteface, Seward and other summits of the Adirondack Range. "Capt. Peter's Rocks" rise from the water near the foot. It is related that Capt. Peter, father of Mitchell Sabattis—a famous sire of a famous son—in former times made a practice of secreting his game and traps among these granite masses; and here he made his famous leap to the shore—good 16 feet.

* From Rollin's P. carry $\frac{1}{2}$ m. E.; cross Whey P. ($1 \times \frac{1}{2}$); carry 1 m. E.; cross Big Square P. ($1\frac{1}{2} \times 1$)—thus reaching Upper Fish Creek P. 8

The "Wolf Pond Route," as this is called, being rough and swampy in many places, is only traveled by adventurous hunters and fishermen. Ladies never attempt to follow it.

At the village of Ausable Forks, at the junction of the E. and W. branches of the Ausable River, the traveler journeying toward the Saranac waters may diverge from the plank road by a new and most romantic route which is rapidly becoming a popular avenue to the Wilderness. It possesses the advantages of being a shorter route than the one *via* Franklin Falls, and what is more interesting, it passes through the celebrated Wilmington Notch, a deep and wonderful chasm piercing the E. flank of Whiteface Mountain.

From Ausable Forks to Wilmington *via* Lower Jay it is 11 m; *via* Black Brook, 9 m; and thus the route may be shortened 2 m by making Black Brook instead of Ausable Forks the diverging point, and pursuing the W. branch in place of the E. branch of the Ausable.

Wilmington to Wilmington Notch, 6 m; North Elba, 6 m; Martin's, *via* Blood's, 10 m. The Whiteface Mountain House, at Wilmington, is located on the banks of the W. Ausable and near the base of Whiteface Mountain, in the midst of some of the most grand and imposing scenery of the Adirondacks. Some 40 or 50 visitors can be handsomely entertained at this house and they will be furnished with boats to use on the stream and conveyances for ascending the mountains. From base to summit the distance is $6\frac{1}{2}$ m. Parties are conveyed with carriages $2\frac{1}{2}$ m; here saddle horses are taken for the remainder of the ascent, $3\frac{1}{2}$ m. Messrs. Weston & Ayer, the enterprising proprietors of the Mountain House, have

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SUMMIT OF WHITE FACE MOUNTAIN.



JOHN BROWN'S GRAVE.

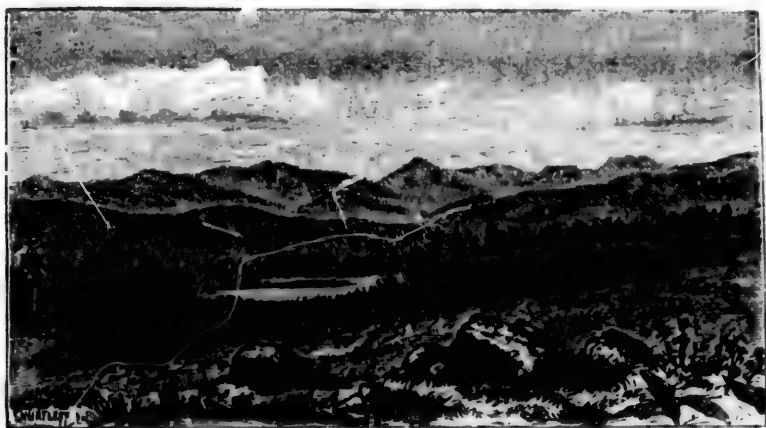


erected a rustic lodge near the summit, in which good board and comfortable lodging can be obtained. Hospitality nearly a mile above tide is a virtue worthy of celebration.

Whiteface Mountain derived its name from an avalanche that swept down its western slope nearly 70 years ago. Viewed from a distance this slide presents a whitish appearance, especially near the crown. Whiteface is in some respects the grandest pinnacle in this princely range. Several authorities from early surveys pronounce it the loftiest. It furnishes, according to Emmons, a greater extent of surface upon its summit, formed of chaotic masses of rocks, than any other mountain of the northern counties. It is abrupt in its acclivities, symmetrical in its proportions, isolated in its situation, and commands the most extended and magnificent prospect of all the group. Looking toward the E. we behold the broad bosom of Lake Champlain, the emerald slopes of the Green Mountains, the shadowy outlines of the "White Hills," with intervening woodland and cultivated fields; to the S. Adirondack sublimity breaks upon the eye—"majestic forms towering above airy masses"—proudly conspicuous among which are Nipple Top and the grand Tahawus; in the W. we discern a limitless expanse of dense forests where gleams of silver disclose the location of the Saranacs, the Tupper, and a multitude of other lakes; while at the N. we overlook the flashing mirror of Lake Ontario, the glittering waters of the St. Lawrence, the spires and turrets of Montreal, and the far-spreading wilderness of the Canadas. At the foot of the mountain lies Lake Placid—"a picture of fairy land"—a most lovely feature of a landscape presenting such variety "that all the elements of beauty and grandeur seem blended together."

Stages depart daily from the Mountain House for Point of Rocks, North Elba, Martin's, Elizabethtown, &c.

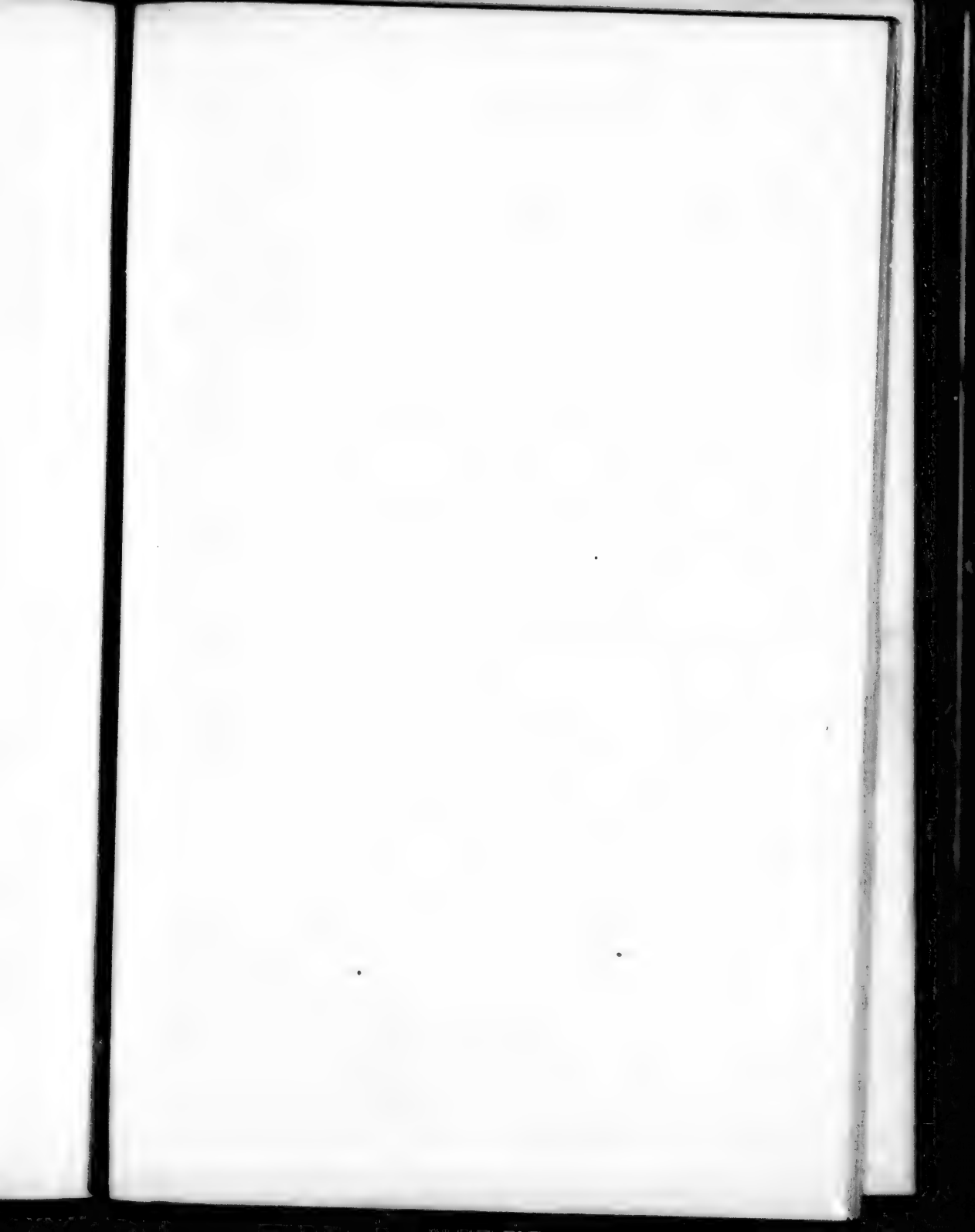
Leaving Wilmington and approaching the Notch we pause to inspect and admire on the way the Flume ($2\frac{1}{2}$ m), as attractive a natural wonder as the Flume of the White Mountains ; Little Falls ($3\frac{3}{4}$ m), a dashing, charming cascade ; Big Falls, where the stream leaps down a perpendicular precipice of 100 ft. into the dark abyss below, and Copperas Pond (100 acres) lying far up the slopes of Promontory Mountain, whose waters are strongly impregnated with sulphate of iron and in whose vicinity native copperas abounds in rich profusion. Entering the colossal portals of the Pass we are filled with amazement and awe by its utter wildness and savage grandeur. Here the Ausable, compressed to a few feet in breadth, bursts through the mountain obstruction and thunders onward in its furious career. On the right, Whiteface, with almost perpendicular ascent, towers in awful majesty 2,000 ft. above its bed ; upon the opposite side another precipitous mass attains an altitude of nearly equal sublimity. Thus for 2 m does this terrific gorge extend, and through one-eighth of that distance these tremendous walls so nearly approach each other that scant space is allowed for the road and stream. Shortly after emerging from this wonderful gateway of natural masonry, by bearing to the r, by a "turn-off" from the traveled route, Lake Placid may be examined ; but it is usually visited by private conveyance from North Elba, from which it is 2 m distant. At the termination of this branch road the tourist will find two very comfortable lake-side retreats—Nash's and Brewster's—where all his wants will be carefully consulted. The former can accommodate 20 and the latter 60 guests.



MT. MARCY—WOLF POND.



BIG FALLS, NEAR WILMINGTON PASS.





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Nash's Lake, formerly called Bennett's Pond ($1\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{3}{4}$), lying E. about $\frac{1}{2}$ m, is reached by a good path, and N. of that a short distance lies Conery Pond ($1 \times \frac{1}{4}$).

Paradox Pond connects with Lake Placid at its southern extremity by a narrow strait, its only inlet or outlet. A curious phenomenon gives this sheet its name. A swift current of water flows from the lake into the pond for a space of 3 or 4 minutes, and after an interval of about 7 minutes the current is reversed—the water discharging into the lake again. This mysterious action is of perpetual occurrence.

Lake Placid ($5 \times 1\frac{1}{2}$) is the principal source of W. Ausable River. Being partially divided longitudinally by a row of islands (Buck, Moose and Hawk Isles,) it almost assumes the form of 2 distinct bodies of water, which are locally termed "East," and "West" Lake. It is distinguished for the crystalline clearness of its waters, its unique and comely proportions, and its grand and fascinating surroundings. A combination of lake, forest and mountain scenery is here presented, perhaps unsurpassed in all the Adirondack Region. Old Whiteface, the most prominent feature in the landscape, rises majestically from the head of the lake, the personification of loftiness and loneliness. To ascend this mountain upon this side, parties pass up the lake with boats and follow the footway leading from the beach. The rise is very gradual at the commencement, but as the summit is approached becomes quite abrupt. The ascent and return trip to Nash's or Brewster's, however, is comfortably accomplished within a day. Even ladies have performed all this without suffering great fatigue.

Fishing and hunting are as good in this vicinity as at any other locality in the mountainous section, though fish

and deer are not generally as abundant among the mountains as on the plateau.

John Brown's* "historic grave," a modern "Mecca," and the objective point of many a pilgrimage, is within $\frac{1}{2}$ m of North Elba, and the same distance from the highway leading to Martin's, being clearly visible from the road. "His grandfather's tombstone, brought at his request from Massachusetts, marks the spot, and loving hands have planted roses and other flowers over and around his resting place. The humble residence of 'Old Ossawatamie,' from which he and his boys departed for Harper's Ferry and to which his inanimate remains were returned, stands on a high bluff on the W. bank of the Ausable." This with the farm, which lies adjacent to Scott's, have been secured by a company consisting of Miss Kate Fields, Isaac H. Bailey, John E. Williams, Wm. H. Lee, Geo. A. Robbins, G. C. Ward, D. R. Martin, Chas. A. Smith, Isaac Sherman, Elliot C. Cowden, Thos. Murphy, Chas. G. Judson, Salem H. Wales, Sinclair Toucey, Horace C. Claflin, Henry Clews, LeGrand B. Cannon, S. B. Chittenden and J. S. Schultz. To the untiring exertions of the fair name that heads the list, this company is indebted for its organization. Its object is to hold this property as a remembrancer of the most startling event in the extraordinary career of the "martyr hero."

Again the tourist approaching the Saranac Lakes *via* Plattsburg or Port Kent may visit the lovely Keene Valley by making a detour from the regular route, also at Ausable Forks, and following the E. or S. branch of the Ausable over a good road. To Lower Jay, a very pretty

*This name should not be confounded with that of the former owner of John Brown's Tract, from whom that section derives its name.

village, it is 6 m ; Upper Jay, 3 m ; Keene, 5 m ; Scott's, 10 m ; North Elba, 3 m ; Martin's, 10 m. From Keene up the valley to Keene Flats village, 5 m ; Alma L. Beede's, at the head of the " flats," $2\frac{1}{2}$ m. Here the road proper terminates, but a rough woods road, passable for wagons, extends $3\frac{1}{2}$ m farther S. to Lower Ausable Pond. Within the town of Keene the Adirondack Range reaches its loftiest culminations, and Keene Valley is one of the wildest and most enchanting of all the nooks in this region of wildness and beauty. No place commands more glorious panoramic views. The entire horizon is grandly serrated with mountain pinnacles. It is hemmed in and overlooked by Bald Peak, Camel's Hump, Haystack, Bear Mountain, Giant of the Valley, Indian Face, Hopkins', Baxter's and Dix's Peaks, and with his mighty head uplifted above the dark shoulders of his subordinates, Tahawus, the " sky piercer," vulgarly termed Marcy, the monarch of these almost countless peaks—this veritable " Legion of Five Hundred." So nearly contiguous are some of these pyramidal towers, that the valley which they overshadow, is in certain places scarcely of sufficient width to accommodate both the road and the river. The narrow district thus encompassed, 5 to 8 m in length, possesses, perhaps, with its environs, a richer variety of natural beauties in the way of lake, mountain, chasm and cascade, than any other section of equal extent within the boundaries of these " Northern Wilds." A full description of the delightful rambles and the superlative attractions belonging to this neighborhood would require more space than the size of our volume will allow. We can only briefly allude to the most important features of this exceedingly interesting section.

Clifford Falls, which occur upon a brook, an affluent of

the Ausable, 2 m N. W. of Keene, are reached by wagon road, a branch of the North Elba route. Their height is about 60 ft. and the romantic chasm through which they pour is itself one of the most attractive features of this locality. From the bridge spanning the gorge we have a magnificent view of them.

Sherburne Falls, upon the Ausable, are 1 m S. of Keene, near the main road. Their greatest height is about 50 ft. and they present a rich array of charming scenery.

Haines's, or more correctly, Hull's Falls, also upon the Ausable, 1 m S. of Sherburne Falls, are thus described by the spicy and brilliant pen of a lady correspondent of the *Brooklyn Union*:

"After a drive of 3 m along the ever-pleasant Ausable, after fording the rushing river to their unspeakable consternation and delight, and after undergoing thrills of excitement every time the wagon went over a stone lest either the intrepid young woman who did the driving with the red reins should fall off her end, or upset the equally intrepid young women who were driven off *their* end of the very small allowance of seat—after all these and many more little adventures had been passed or forgotten, we came to Hull's Falls.

"Now, what I particularly admire in the Adirondack Region is this: the people never brag. Reason—they have plenty to brag about, consequently they never do it. In other places you hear unlimited eloquence lavished upon a lake (now I'm thinking of Saratoga, but don't mention it), and you take a long drive to see a miserable, stupid, low-banked little affair, no more to be compared to the Saranacs or Placid than I am to Hercules, or any other man. Or you are carried through perspiring distances to see a waterfall, and you behold a wretched little

stream leaking over a few rocks in a fit of placid despair. Here, on the contrary, they mention incidentally, when you tell them on what road you propose to drive, 'Wal, there's some falls along there, some folks think rather handsome; p'raps you'd like to look at 'em as you go by.' You deign to cast a casual glance at the river occasionally on the strength of this mild suggestion, and you are astonished with a vision of a second Trenton. Hull's Falls are not so very high—not more than 30 or 40 ft. of sheer pitch, I should think, and then 10 or 20 more of roaring broken torrents over enormous rocks—but they are very grand indeed. There are the green wooded banks of the stream above the old log bridge, and the noisy rapids tearing along, and just below the bridge down go these fearful masses of rock, and roaring, frantic, foaming water, and below them again the straight grey mountain walls towering up against the blue sky. They are like the great fall at Trenton—not quite so wide, and the amber color of the water not quite so deep, but with a more savage wildness of expression, a greater ruggedness of rock and ferocity of water well suited to their wild surroundings."

Phelps Falls, so named in honor of the distinguished guide, Orson S. Phelps, of whom we shall have more to say, are situated upon a little stream near its entrance into the Ausable, a short distance N. of Keene Flats. The old hunter's habitation stands within a few rods of the falls, which have a descent of 100 ft. Here, too, much that is lovely and romantic fill the scene.

Up John's Brook 3 or 4 m, which also empties near Keene Flats, are Big Falls; and 3 or 4 m above them, upon the same stream, are Bushnell's Falls; both of which are very sequestered and most charming. They are accessible only by pathway.

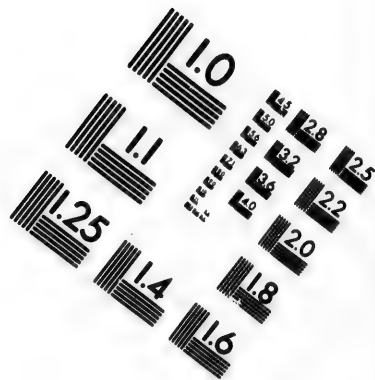
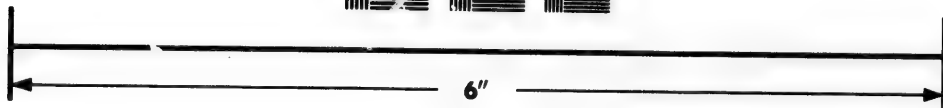
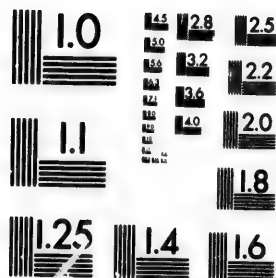


IMAGE EVALUATION TEST TARGET (MT-3)



Photographic Sciences Corporation

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About 40 r W. of the road leading to Ausable Ponds, and near Alma L. Beede's place, are Russell Falls. Here the Ausable River shoots with tremendous velocity through a winding granite pass $\frac{1}{3}$ of a mile in extent, whose massive walls tower upward perhaps 200 ft. above the thundering torrent. Within this distance the river falls about 150 ft. but makes no perpendicular leap of over 25 ft. At one place, about midway of the gorge, it descends some 50 ft. within 6 or 8 r, forming a most beautiful circular cascade. So narrow is this chasm that it is very hazardous to pass through it when the stream is high, if not impossible.

Beaver Meadow Falls, $1\frac{1}{2}$ or 2 m farther up the Ausable, strikingly resemble Russell Falls, but are on a more extended scale. Good paths lead to them from the road, which passes within 50 to 80 r of the place.

The river falls 378 ft. between Lower Ausable Pond and Beede's house, which includes Russell and Beaver Meadow Cascades.

Rainbow Falls, occurring upon Cascade or Rainbow Brook, are about 50 r N. W. of the northern extremity of the Lower Ausable Pond. Tourists walk up the bed of the stream to visit them.

"This remarkable cascade," says Watson, "forms a striking feature of this wild, picturesque region. It is upon a small tributary of the S. or E. branch of the Ausable River. The fall is estimated to be 125 to 140 ft. in sheer vertical descent. The site is separated from the nearest human residence on the Keene Flats, by a dense forest, 3 or 4 m in extent and is hidden in the recesses of the vast wilderness of the Adirondacks. It has but lately been revealed to public notice. The falls are at present accessible only by a path through the forest; but they have already excited the attention of the artist and

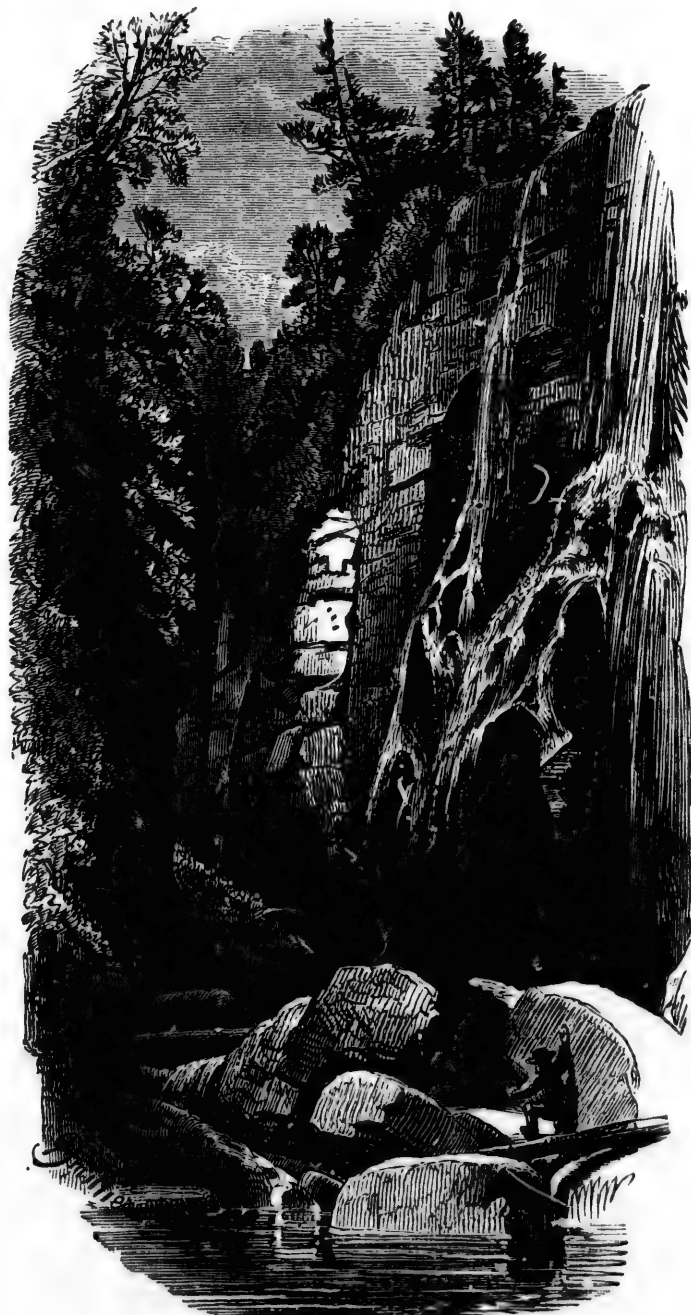
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explorer, and it is in contemplation to immediately open by convenient roads, a district that will be regarded not among the least attractive or interesting in the Adirondack Region, to the sportsman and the worshiper of Nature in her secluded temples.

"About 4 m N. E. of Rainbow Falls, upon the branch of the Roaring Creek, and hidden among the cliffs and forests, another cascade will be found, if possible still more impressive and remarkable, namely, Beede's or Roaring Brook Falls. There are in reality two falls in connection: one leaps over a vertical precipice into the deep gorge; the other rushes down 250 ft. in a rapid descent, along a groove 5 ft. in depth, which by the force of the water has been worn into the solid rock."

Let us quote again in reference to these falls: "Leaving Hull's Falls behind, we passed through leafy woods along the river in a gentler mood. Lovely openings in the soft, green foliage showed us sweet serene glimpses of narrow intervals dotted with feathery elms, and opening out in little vistas of sunlit meadow-beauty fit for an English park, reminding us of Tennyson's landscape, where

— "Grey twilight poured,
On dewy pastures, dewy trees,
Softer than sleep—all things in order stored,
A haunt of ancient Peace."

"At last, after a walk about twice as long as we expected, we came upon the falls—Roaring Brook Falls, I believe they are called—and all perils of flood and field were at once forgotten. The scenery was like Bash-bish, but much finer, and at the head of the gorge, right before us, towered an immense perpendicular granite wall, fully

300 ft. high, through a narrow cleft in which fell the water sheer from the top to the rocks at our feet, dashed into millions of sparkling drops long ere it touched the bottom. I cannot imagine that the Staubach can be any grander, and the fall at Bash-bish fades into insignificance before this wonderful leap. You can see the top and bottom of the fall for some distance down the stream, but a twist in the chasm prevents your seeing it in its whole extent unless you climb a pinnacle of rock just where the water strikes the earth again. Here you see the whole length of this glorious cascade from its first plunge over the brow of the precipice—so high above you that the trees which crown it look like shrubs—down to the gathering of the scattered drops below your feet, from whence they dash from rock to rock, making miniature falls and cool, trembling pools for 200 ft. more of slow and gradual descent.

"While we looked and admired and did homage, the boys, whom we had pressed into our service, having first inquired if we thought it would be very wicked to make a fishing rod on Sunday, caught us a string of trout—such speckled beauties, with which we went home rejoicing, and even the frightful fords were trampled through with satisfied hearts, though bruised and aching feet, after such a feast of beauty as we had had that morning. The trout graced our tea-table, a welcome addition to its homely fare, for here is no pampering of dainty appetites, except with delicious cream and eggs and butter."—[L. F.

Roaring Brook Falls are also near the Ausable Pond road ($\frac{1}{2}$ m W.) and within a few rods of Smith Beede's house. Wagons approach within 20 r of them.

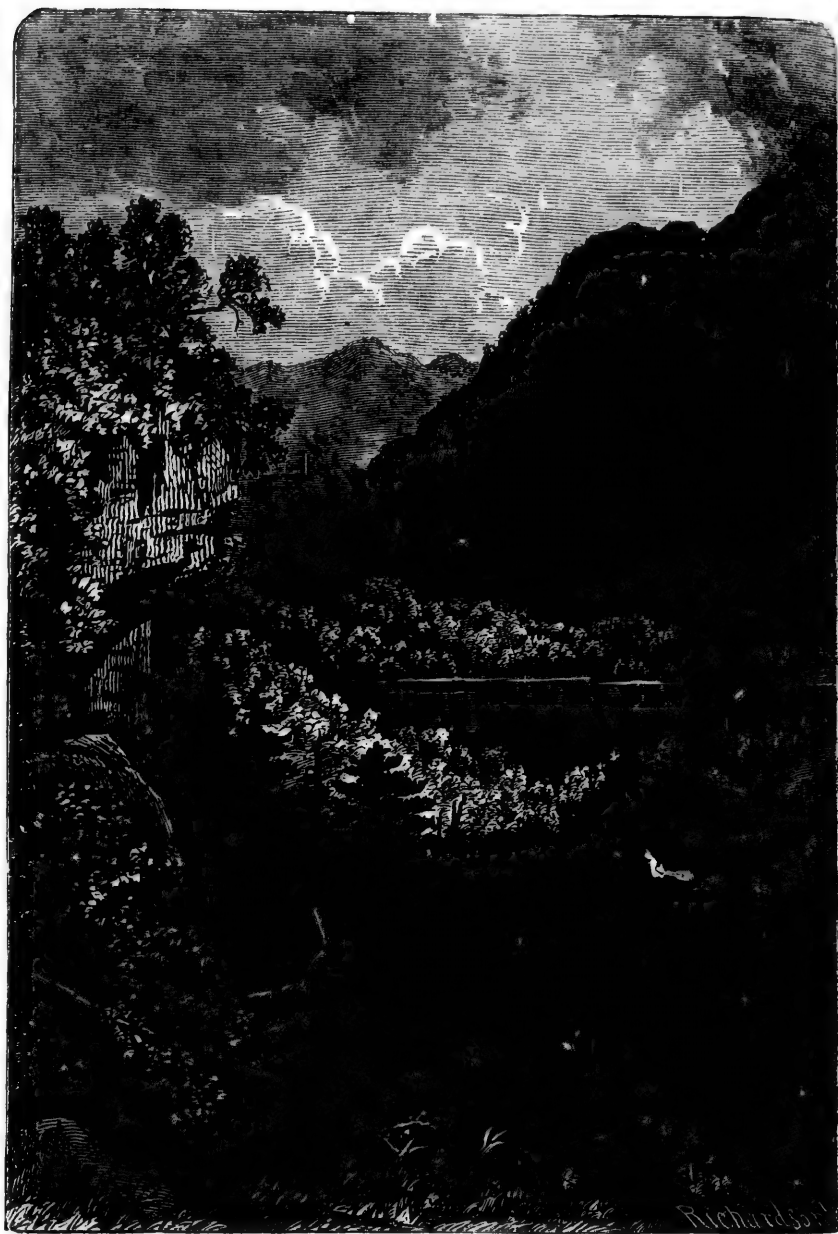
The charming mountain-environed Chapel Pond, source of Roaring Brook, lying 1 m E. of these falls, in a deep

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gorge between the Ausable and Boquet Rivers, is reached by a good path. This sheet is fed by two other little tarns, most worthy objects of the explorer's attention. One of them, which is about 20 r in diameter, lies $\frac{1}{4}$ m N. E. and nestles in a little nook set in the point of a mountain—like a diamond in a mass of agate—and at an elevation of half a thousand feet above Chapel Pond. An irregular, precipitous wall of solid masonry forms its savage and romantic surroundings. The other pond ($\frac{1}{4} \times \frac{1}{8}$) is 200 or 300 ft. higher and lies $\frac{1}{2}$ m E. of Chapel Pond. Its borders are less abrupt and interesting, but nevertheless it is wildly attractive.

One and a half miles S. E. of Chapel Pond, is Round or Bullet Pond ($\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{4}$), serving as the fountain head of Boquet R. Not far from Roaring Brook Falls, S. W., also within a few rods of the Pond road, is another interesting object for contemplation, viz: Gill Brook Flume, and from this leads a blind trail S. 3 m to still another natural wonder, yet to be examined; namely, the "Hunter's Pass." Other scenes of equal beauty are revealed to those who penetrate more deeply into these solitudes. It has been beautifully expressed that "Nature cunningly hides the gems of her landscape a little away from the noisy and dusty paths, and imposes the condition of leisure, calmness of mind, and reverent seeking, before they shall be enjoyed."—[THOMAS STARR KING.

The traveler should not depart from Keene Valley without visiting the lovely Ausable Ponds—headwaters of the E. Ausable River. They are placed in the midst of scenery of remarkable wildness and sublimity. Gigantic mountain sentinels guard them on every hand, gazing solemnly upon their own sombre shadows in the still waters beneath

The Lower Pond is about $1\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{4}$, and the Upper Pond about $2 \times \frac{1}{2}$. The stream that links them together is unnavigable and they are accessible from each other by a portage of 1 m. Trout of superior quality are very plentiful in these waters. Commodious boats are kept there for the accommodation of parties. The mountains of resort from the Keene district are Hurricane, Baxter's, Hopkins' and Dix's Peaks, the Giant, Camel's Hump, Marcy, Haystack, Skylight, Basin, Saddleback and Gothic Mountains, the last 6 of which are most readily reached from the Ausable Ponds. The distance to the summit of Mt. Marcy by trail from the foot of the Upper Pond is 5 m N. W. It is perhaps more frequently ascended from Keene Flats, the nearest village to this mountain, by a path that follows the course of John's Brook S. W., intersecting with what is called the Panther Gorge Trail, which lies up the E. side. The distance by this route is about 9 m and it passes within sight of Big Falls and Bushnell's Falls, heretofore named, and a most wonderful cascade which plunges down the side of Marcy 1,000 ft. into the dark and impenetrable caverns of the Panther Gorge, forming a spectacle, when the water has sufficient volume, thrilling and magnificent in the highest degree. This gorge is a tremendous ravine, formed by the precipitous sides of Mt. Marcy and Haystack Mt. Its walls in some places tower aloft in perpendicular ascent to an altitude of ten or twelve hundred feet.

Boreas Pond ($1\frac{1}{4} \times \frac{3}{4}$), S. W. of the Upper Ausable Pond, is reached by boating up the inlet, really the Ausable River, 3 m, and following a trail from thence 2 m. The Boreas, a source of the Hudson by the Boreas River, is in reality two distinct bodies of water connected by short narrows. It is an uninteresting sheet with marshy shores

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SAW-TEETH MOUNTAIN—UPPER AUSABLE POND.

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ASBROS

but yields large numbers of speckled trout and commands to the N. a grand and most fascinating mountain prospect. Eight or 10 m S. W. of it the forest village of Tahawus, or Lower Iron Works, is situated. The remains of a long abandoned beaver settlement are still observable in this vicinity. The old trapper, Orson S. Phelps, thus writes to the *Keene County Paper* in reference to this subject:—

"On a beaver meadow some five miles west of the Upper Lake, and 3 m N. W. of the Boreas Pond, and on the outlet near White Lily Pond, I found a beaver town or city, or about one acre of ground that was once water, I suppose, that is covered about as thick as it can be with beaver huts or houses and leave them room to go between. They were not particular about their streets being straight or square, but their houses are uniform. It is all grown over now with a beautiful grove of tamarack. I did not see a mark of an ax within a mile of it until I made it. The houses are about the size of a two barrel caldron kettle. I presume about the time Champlain was making his first trip into the Lake there were lively times with beaver in that pond, as it probably was a pond at that time."

This pioneer guide and engineer of most of the routes that scale the heights of the Keene Pyramids, whose numerous explorations have gained for him the *sobriquet* of the "Old Man of the Mountains," in a style characteristic of him, thus replies to some of our enquiries:—
"I guess I am about as well known as I ought to be ; there is nothing historic about me except making a road to the top of Mt. Marcy from the south and east. Twenty-two years ago I climbed Old Tahawus from the E. and descended it to the S., and from all I can learn I was the first man that traveled either of those routes.

Since then I have traveled them many times and seen many wonderful sights, but I am now 55 years old and about done climbing Mt. Marcy. Smith Beede, Harvey Holt and myself, all of Keene Flats, are old woodsmen, hunters and fishermen."

Mr. Phelps furnished us much valuable information relative to the Keene district, and also a map of that unsurveyed section, drawn by himself, which displays much artistic merit.

Thus it is shown that this secluded valley, which though within easy reach of the main avenues is but little visited, is far better entitled to examination than many of the resorts more widely known and therefore crowded throughout the season.

The pleasant boarding houses of N. M. Dibble (Tahawus House) and H. Washbond, at Keene Flats, afford agreeable, home-like quarters for sojourners in the Valley. The former can entertain 40 or 50 visitors; the latter nearly as many. At Alma L. Beede's, too, (Phineas Beede's old place) 20 or 25 boarders may be accommodated. By ascending a hill directly back of this house a mountain picture may be enjoyed, sublime and impressive beyond expression, the grand masses of the Adirondacks stretching out distinctly visible, for a distance of more than 30 m.

Bell's Hotel at Keene is a well finished and capacious structure and offers good conveniences for a large number.

From Keene to Elizabethtown the distance is 12 m, the route thither diverging at right angles from the Valley road about midway between Keene and Keene Flats.

Distances from Keene Flats.

To Elizabethtown, - - - - -	12½	miles
" Westport, (Steamboat Landing), - - - -	20½	"
" Head of Keene Flats, (Beede's), - - -	2½	"
" Foot " " (Hull's), - - - -	3	"
" Lower Ausable Pond, - - - - -	6	"
" Upper " " - - - - -	8½	"
" Boreas " - - - - -	15½	"
" Chapel or Echo " (½x¼), - - - -	4	"
" Bullet " - - - - -	5½	"
" Mud (Moore's) " (via Hunter's Pass),	10	"
" " " " (" Ausable Ponds),	16	"
" Clear (Fiske's) " (" " "),	18	"
" " " " (" Hunter's Pass),	12	"
" Summit of Mt. Marcy (" Ausable Ponds),	14	"
" " " " " (" John's Brook,),	10	"
" " " Hurricane Peak, - - - -	7	"
" " " Dix's Peak, (via Hunter's Pass),	7½	"
" " " Hopkins Peak, - - - - -	3	"
" " " Baxter's " - - - - -	3	"
" " " Camel's Hump, - - - - -	5	"
" " " Giant of the Valley, - - - -	6	"
" White's Falls, - - - - -	1½	"
" Phelps " - - - - -	1¼	"
" Corinne " (30 ft.) (S.), - - - - -	1½	"
" Russell's " - - - - -	2¾	"
" Roaring Brook Falls, - - - - -	3	"
" Beaver Meadow, " - - - - -	4	"
" Minnehaha " (beautiful) (50 ft.) (S. W.)	5	"
" Rainbow " - - - - -	6¼	"
" Gothic Mt. Cascades, (Fall 3,000 ft. in 2 m.)	6¼	"

" Big Falls, - - - - -	4	miles
" Bushnell's Falls, - - - - -	7½	"
" Panther Gorge Falls, - - - - -	10	"
" Hull's " - - - - -	3	"
" Upper Hull's " (N. W. (Trap Dyke),	3½	"
" Sherburne " - - - - -	4½	"
" Clifford " - - - - -	7	"
" Stiles " (beautiful) (50 ft.) (N. E.),	7½	"
" Gill Brook Flume, - - - - -	4	"
" Harvey White's Fish Ponds, - - - - -	1½	"
" Washbond's Glen, - - - - -	½	"
" Hunter's Pass, - - - - -	6	"
" Edmund's Ponds' Pass - - - - -	10	"
" Indian " - - - - -	25	"
" Wilmington " - - - - -	20	"
" Keene, - - - - -	5	"
" Point of Rocks, - - - - -	22	"
" Port Kent, - - - - -	35	"
" Plattsburg, - - - - -	42	"
" Wilmington, - - - - -	15	"
" Whiteface Mt. (base), - - - - -	17½	"
" Scott's, - - - - -	15	"
" John Brown's Grave, - - - - -	18	"
" Lake Placid, - - - - -	20	"
" Lower Saranac Lake (Martin's), - - - - -	28	"
" Upper " " (Prospect House), - - -	41	"
" " " " (Bartlett's), - - -	40	"
" L. St. Regis " (Paul Smith's), - - -	39	"
" Bloomingdale, - - - - -	32	"

Twenty-first—PORT KENT, 15 m. S. of Plattsburg, oc-

cupies a commanding eminence nearly opposite Burlington, Vt., with which it is connected by steam ferry. The view afforded from its elevated site is very extended and beautiful. The route from thence lies via Keeseville, 5 m S. W.

Between these 2 villages (3 m from Port Kent and 2 from Keeseville) occurs the celebrated "Ausable Chasm," "or, as it was formerly called, 'the Walled Banks of the Ausable,' situated on the Ausable R. The plank road crosses a bridge at the head of the gorge, and the chasm, along its whole length, is easily accessible from the public highway. Hence, it may be visited without labor or fatigue. This stupendous phenomenon has been well described as 'one of the natural wonders of the world.'

"Miss Bremer, the Swedish author, while gazing on the scene with enraptured wonder and the delight of genius, exclaimed, that 'a visit to it would reward a voyage from Europe'. Lying almost upon the line of one of the most thronged routes of pleasure travel on the continent, and reached with every desirable facility,—and in addition, associated with numerous and varied other objects of interest, it is surprising that any tourist, in pursuit of the beautiful and imposing in nature, should pass through Lake Champlain without pausing and turning aside to explore the 'Chasm of the Ausable'. It may be reached by a pleasant steamboat excursion from Burlington, or a delightful ride of 12 m from Plattsburg; or, if preferred, the Whitehall and Plattsburg R. R. will take the traveler to the depot at Peru, from whence he will be conveyed in excellent carriages, by the way of Keeseville, to the Chasm, or directly there, a distance of about 7 m. The usual course, is to land at Port Kent and proceed at once to the scene, or to ride to Keeseville, and visit it at greater leis-

ure. It will claim more than a transient and cursory examination. The superior hotels at Keeseville, the interesting objects of attraction in that village, and the pleasant drives in the vicinity, would render a sojourn there peculiarly agreeable. Regular stage coaches meet the steamers at Port Kent, and livery carriages may always be ordered from Keeseville to accommodate individuals or parties.

"The passage of the Ausable R along its lofty and perpendicular banks and through the Chasm at the high bridge, is more familiar to the public mind than most of the striking and picturesque features of that romantic stream. The continued and gradual force of the current, aided perhaps by some vast effort of nature, has formed a passage of the river through the deep layers of sand-stone rock, which are boldly developed above the village of Keeseville, and form the embankments of the river, until it reaches the quiet basin below the high bridge. In the vicinity of Keeseville, the passage of the stream is between a wall on either side of 50 ft in height; leaving these the river glides gently along a low valley, until suddenly hurled over a precipice, that creates a fall of singular beauty. Foaming and surging from this point, over a rocky bed until it reaches the village of Birmingham, it there abruptly bursts into a dark, deep chasm of 60 ft. A bridge, with one abutment setting upon a rock that divides the stream, crosses the river at the head of this fall. This bridge is perpetually enveloped in a thick cloud of spray and mist. In winter, the frost work encrusts the rocks and trees, with the most gorgeous fabrics: myriads of columns and arches, and icy diamonds and stalactites glitter in the sunbeams. In the sunshine, a brilliant rainbow spreads its radiant arc over this deep abyss. All these elements, rare

in their combination, shed upon this scene an effect inexpressibly wild, picturesque and beautiful. The river plunges from the latter precipice amid the embrasures of the vast gulf, in which for nearly a mile it is quite hidden to observation from above. It pours in a wild torrent, now along a natural canal formed in the rocks in almost perfect and exact courses, and now darts madly down a precipice. The wall rises on a vertical face upon each side from 75 to 150 ft, whilst the width of the chasm rarely exceeds 30 ft, and at several points the stupendous masonry of the opposite walls approaches within 8 or 10 ft. Lateral fissures, deep and narrow, project from the main ravine at nearly right angles. The abyss is reached through one of these crevices by a stairway descending to the water by 212 steps. The entire mass of the walls is formed of laminæ of sandstone rock, laid in such regular and precise order by the hand of nature as to produce somewhat the effect of a grand architectural ruin. From the fissures of these walls, pines and cedars project, and flinging their dark branches out over the chasm, add to the wildness of a scene which rivals in beauty the famed Gorge du Trient of Switzerland. The instrumentality which has produced this wonderful work is a problem that presents a wide scope for interesting but unsatisfactory speculation.

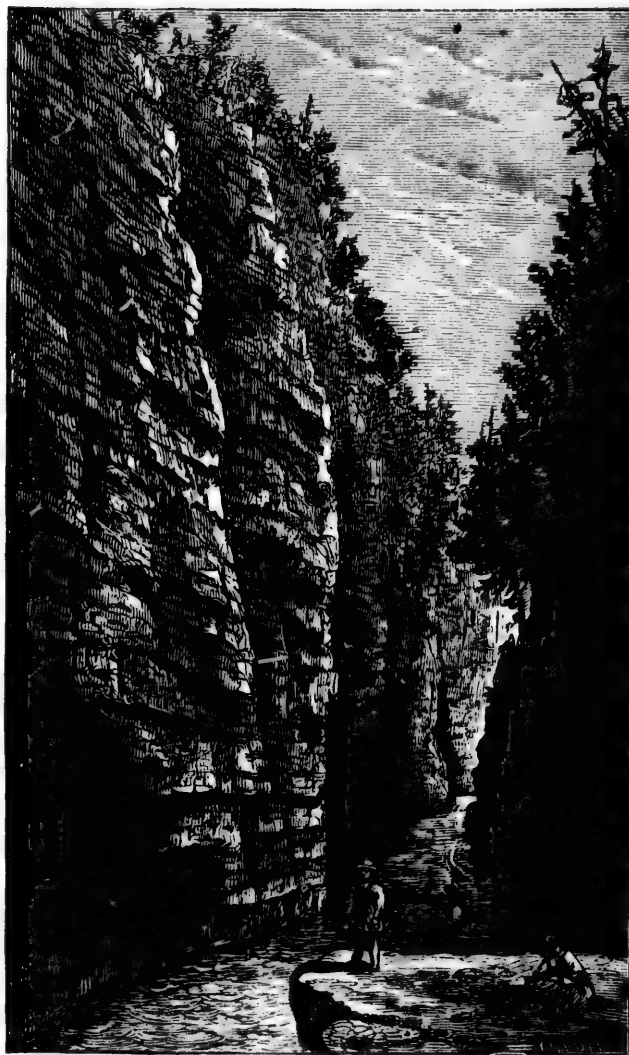
"A report of the State Geologist asserts, 'that near the bottom of the fissure at the High Bridge, and through an extent of 70 ft, numerous specimens of a small bivalvular molusca, or lingulæ,' are discovered, and 'that ripple marks appear at the depth of 70 or 80 ft.

"An explorer will discover various points of interest as he passes along the high wooded banks, and watches the hidden passage of the water beneath, or examines the fissures, seams, and points the rocks assume. At a nar-

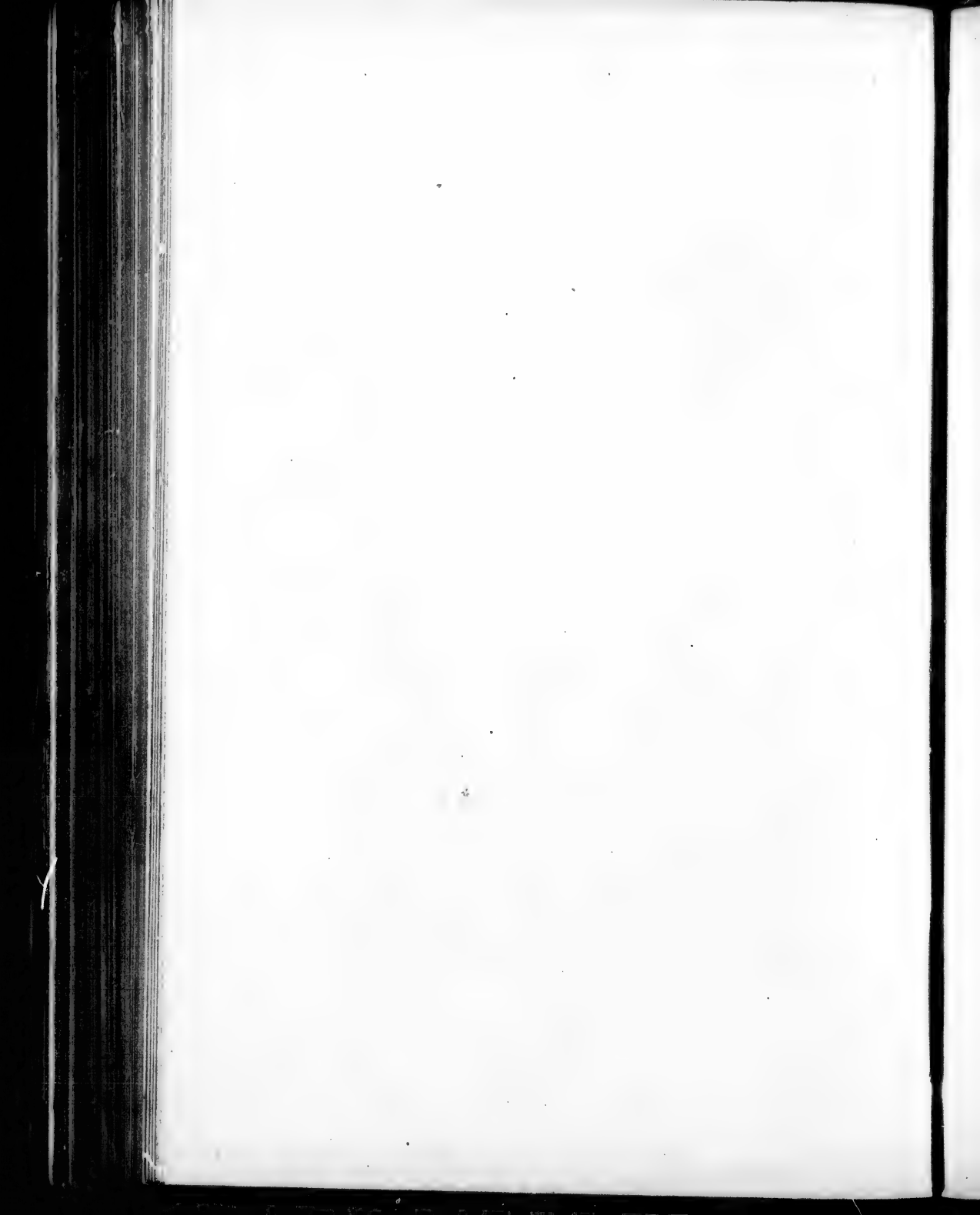
row part of the gorge, he will be able to trace the early road constructed by the pioneer settlers, and which crossed the chasm on a bridge built upon the bodies of trees felled across it. At the foot of the stairway is a platform, separated by a narrow, deep chasm, from what is called the Table Rock. Through this passage, the river, compressed into a deep and limited channel, rushes with the impetuosity of a mill-race. The Table Rock was formerly reached by walking upon a log over the chasm, and was a favorite but somewhat dangerous resort of pic-nic parties, until a tragic event arrested the habit. A Mr. Dyer, an Episcopal minister, was, some years ago, in the act of leading a lady across this log, when suddenly losing his balance he fell into the rushing torrent, and never rose to the surface, nor was his body seen by the horror-stricken spectators, until days afterwards, when it was found far below upon a shallow in the river. The beautiful and spacious woods on the rocks above, which have been neatly prepared for the purpose, are usually the scene of these festive gatherings, where often, on a bright summer day, several parties of pleasure seekers may be seen enjoying a healthful recreation and the beauties of the place. Each, unless they choose to fraternize, indistinct, and undisturbed in its movements. At low water, by moving cautiously below the cliffs or clambering down the steep bank, the adventurous explorer will gain several wierd and fantastic views. 'The Devil's Oven,' a deep, cavernous recess in the rock, is one of these.

"The Chasm House, in Birmingham, near the chasm, supplies at all hours good meals."—[*Watson's "Champlain Valley."*]

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AUSABLE CHASM.



The Lake View House, an elegant edifice recently erected by the owners of the Ausable Chasm, rears its stately proportions near this Glen, and from its elevated situation commands entrancing views of Lake Champlain, the Green Mountains, and the Adirondacks. It accommodates 100 guests, and is first-class in every particular.

In the Chasm, stairways, bridges, railings and galleries have been built, and other improvements made by the proprietors, which together, enable the visitor to pass through its entire length, with the assistance of a boat, with ease and in safety.

Keeseville is an important manufacturing village, beautifully located on both sides of the Ausable. In its environs are many delightful drives to charming resorts which we would gladly examine did space allow. Prospect Hill (1 m.) Hallock Hill (3 m.) and the romantic gorge known as "Poke O'Moonshine," a pocket edition of the Indian Pass, 7 m. S. on the road to Elizabethtown (15 m. farther S.) are the most noteworthy points.

The distance from Keeseville to Plattsburgh *via* Peru is 16 m., and 15 m. direct. To Point of Rocks, where the route connects with the one from Plattsburg, it is an enchanting ride of 9 m. through very fascinating scenery—the huge symmetrical cone of Whiteface, glorious in its strength and beauty, ever facing us and forming an imposing feature in the landscape.

From Keeseville to Martin's via Keene Valley, 50 m.

" " " " Wilmington Pass 45 "

" " " " Franklin Falls, 46 "

" " VanArnam's " 51 "

" " Paul Smith's " 48 "

There is a daily line of easy-riding four-horse coaches,

during summer travel, from Port Kent to all these points, run by the veteran stageman, Wm. Harper.

The Ausable House is the leading hotel of Keeseville. Long established, charmingly situated, and complete in all its appointments, it is no marvel that it has acquired an enviable reputation among those who seek a delightful summer resort, or a favorite route to the Adirondacks. Nothing is omitted here to secure the comfort and enjoyment of permanent or transient guests. Visitors will find themselves well repaid for a few days or weeks passed in this quiet and beautiful retreat.

The Adirondack Hotel also offers good inducements to travelers and boarders. All the necessary supplies and articles of outfit may be obtained in Keeseville from the following substantial houses:—N. C. Boynton, dealer in Canned Fruits, Meats, Vegetables, Sauces, Pickles, Crackers, &c. ; Wm. H. Weber, practical watchmaker and jeweler, and dealer in Watches and Jewelry ; and Hall, the bootmaker, who will supply us with prime Hunting Boots and Shoes and all other styles of foot-wear in use.

R. H. Fuller's Livery will furnish the best of conveyances with careful drivers for excursions to any point desired.

Wm. Harper, proprietor of the Stage Line, is also always prepared to perform the same office. (See Addenda.)

The comparative merits of the Plattsburgh and Keeseville routes are often discussed. The fact is each has its advantages. By following the former we substitute 20 m. of railroad traveling for 13 m. of staging. By selecting the latter we gain an opportunity to examine the Ausable Chasm ; though this locality may be conveniently reached by the Plattsburgh route, by quitting the cars at Peru, 6 m. N. So we leave the matter for the tourist to decide.

Twenty-second—From Westport (pleasantly situated at the head of Northwest Bay, S. of Port Kent and 51 m N of Whitehall,) (Person's Hotel,) to Elizabethtown, 8 m ; Keene, 12 m ; North Elba, 13 m ; Martin's, 10 m. Total, 43 m.

Elizabethtown to New Russia, 4 m ; North Hudson, 16½ m ; Schroon River (Root's), 2½ m. Total, 23 m.

Elizabethtown, the county seat of Essex County, is delightfully situated in "Pleasant Valley," upon the banks of the Boquet River, a tributary of Lake Champlain. It is the favorite resort of many people of refinement, also of artists, who are attracted thither, by the picturesque charms of the locality. After the summer season commences, its hotels and even private houses are often thronged with visitors desirous of passing their vacations in the quiet enjoyment of mountain and valley scenery.

Here in its beautiful cemetery lie the remains of Orlando Kellogg, who controlled the county politics for 20 years, representing his constituency in Congress through several terms, and being, above all, one of the noblest specimens of that "noblest work of God—an honest man."

Elizabethtown is surrounded by spurs of the great Adirondack Range.*

On the western borders of the town are situated two of the most conspicuous and picturesque summits of the

*Five distinct and parallel mountain ranges, which, though bearing different names, are popularly designated "The Adirondacks," pass through and are mostly comprised within the limits of Essex County, a district that has received the appropriate appellation of the "Switzerland of America." In general altitude the Adirondack peaks are but little inferior to the White Mountains of N. H., while they greatly exceed them in point of numbers. Each mountain, too, with few exceptions, has its lake, a feature sadly lacking in the scenery of the "White Hills."

group. The southern of these is also one of the highest, presenting when viewed from the Champlain steamers, an apparent altitude scarcely less than that of Dix's Peak, which is second only to the towering dome of Tahawus itself. This mountain or culmination of mountains has borne no name until recently, when several individuals christened it the "Giant of the Valley," though this title properly belongs and was first applied to Cobble Hill. A perpendicular precipice of 700 ft. lies on its northern declivity. The other one of the two above referred to stands about 5 m N. W. of the village, in prominent view, and is the greatly admired Hurricane Peak. Its pyramid of naked rock rises with beautiful symmetry from its densely wooded base, which interlaces with a mountainous ridge stretching far to the N. but sinking rapidly, and in some parts perpendicularly, into the pass to Keene.

Its summit affords a prospect unrivaled by that of any other Adirondack pinnacle, unless we except Dix's Peak or Whiteface Mountain.

Cobble Hill, a remarkable pile of rocks 1 m W of the village, presents to the beholder a precipice on its eastern side of at least 200 ft, and a dome-shaped summit, crowned by a rounded knob, forming altogether one of the most peculiar and picturesque features in the landscape.

In the opposite direction, its precipitous and jagged sides lining the approach to Elizabethtown from the lake, rises Raven Hill, sharply defined against the eastern sky.

Wood Hill, N. E., with sloping flanks rising from the very skirts of the village, looks proudly down upon the two charming valleys that unite at its feet.

These with other mountain peaks perhaps less imposing but not less distinguished for stately beauty, occurring in the grand panorama witnessed from the Mansion

House, give to Elizabethtown a scenic fascination hardly exceeded by any village in the whole Adirondack Region. In the neighborhood are many delightful drives, where the scenery is ever changing and full of native loveliness and magnificence.

The Valley of the Boquet, at the N. E. extremity of which the village stands and from which it received its early designation of the "Pleasant Valley," extends S. W. about 8 m and affords one of the most agreeable drives found in any locality. The winding of the river and the road, varies the prospect with every few rods of progress till the eye and mind are almost bewildered with the sudden transitions from rock to dell; from brawling brook to shady pool; from precipitous mountain to gentle slope; from the luxuriant drapery of the dark green woods to waving cornfields and smiling meadows; from quiet and romantic homesteads to the unromantic din of the iron forge. At its head, the river in stormy passion rushes from its mountain fastnesses down through a narrow gorge, over an inclined plane of rough and broken rocks, into the peaceful valley below.

The descent is considerably more than 100 ft, and the wild chasm, whose tumbling waters frighten the very echoes with their tumultuous voices, is very attractive to summer residents and pic-nic parties.

In other directions there are additional attractions for all who love to look upon the varied aspects of untamed nature. Some 6 m S. E. of the village, Black Pond ($1 \times \frac{1}{2}$), well stored with trout and pickerel, lies in sombre and tranquil repose. It offers equal pleasure to the angler and to boating parties and is frequently the chosen theater of festive gatherings.

In the S. W. part of the town, New Pond, of about the

same dimensions, surrounded by mountain peaks, and irreclaimable forests, is famous for the peculiar flavor of its trout and for the great number taken from its depths. It is a popular resort for citizens and summer visitors, who often encamp for a night or more upon its wild and solitary shores.

For the information of those practically inclined we would state that the manufacture of iron is the leading pursuit in this town; extensive beds of the ore abounding within its limits. In the S. eastern part, a hill 200 ft high, covering 40 acres, is supposed to be nearly a solid mass of iron, except a slight covering of drift.—[*French's Gazetteer*.

A mail stage running from Schroon Lake and other southern towns to Keeseville (21 m), passes through Elizabethtown on alternate days. In either direction the ride, as far as beauty of scenery is concerned, is perfectly delightful. Going to the N. the route lies through the ravine of "Poke-O-Moonshine" (14 m), whose western side attains an elevation of 3,000 ft above the bottom of the gorge. Traveling southward we pass through the charming scenery of New Russia, and farther on pause to enjoy the impressive picture presented by the western sky against which Dix's Peak, Giant of the Valley, Macomb's Mt., Bald Peak, and other lofty Titans uprear their mighty forms in majestic prominence.

Where the road departs from the Boquet River, near Putnam's Mills, 10 or 12 m from Elizabethtown, access may be gained to the Hunter's Pass by following the course of the stream N. W. a few miles. Pursuing our way we soon reach the large iron works at Dead Water, and anon the little hamlet of North Hudson, and Root's place at Schroon River, from which Mud and Clear Ponds, and the great natural wonders near them are visited.

The two leading hotels of Elizabethtown are thorough and complete in all their appointments and are supplied with all the modern elegancies. The Valley House, located at the foot of the plateau and near the center of the village, provides for the wants of 40 or 50 guests.

The Mansion House, from which we have beautiful mountains views, furnishes entertainment to 120 visitors, and its host and hostess are unremitting in their efforts to render a residence with them most agreeable and homelike. A number of capable and trustworthy guides are residents of this town. We cannot refrain from naming two of them, Elijah Simons and Samuel Dunning, as careful, efficient and most experienced in the business—perfectly familiar with the lake and mountain country, its forest trails and all its modes of travel, as well as the needs and requirements of tourists therein. Through the last 30 years they have both been accustomed to hunt and trap in the recesses of the Wilderness, and are personally acquainted with nearly every feature of the landscape, whether it be wonderful height, hidden cascade, obscure pass or rare fountain of waters; and those submitting to their guidance may be conducted from this place to nearly every interesting locality in the Adirondack Region.

The "Valley" is easily accessible to tourists approaching by way of Lake Champlain. Steamers arrive at Westport from the N. and S. several times a day, and are there met by a line of post coaches which convey passengers to Elizabethtown twice daily during the summer and fall seasons, and also afford easy and pleasant transportation from hence to Lower Saranac Lake, *via* those interesting resorts, Keene and North Elba. Stages depart at 7 A. M. and arrive at Martin's at 5 P. M.—fare from Westport \$4.00.

This is undoubtedly the shortest and most picturesque avenue from Lake Champlain to the Saranac Lakes. In few journeys of similar length do we meet with so many noble pictures of mountain scenery.*

Arriving at Keene we have a choice of two routes—one, the old road, leading over a spur of Pitch Off Mountain (Chimney Hill) and occupying 6 m of ascent and descent; the other, more recently constructed, passing through the extremely romantic defile between Pitch Off and Long Pond Mountains and uniting with the former a short distance E. of Scott's. Stages usually travel the new road, though the distance is 2 m greater. (Keene to Scott's by old road, 10 m; by new road, 12 m). Within this narrow and remarkable gorge, walled in by towering cliffs whose frowning heights (from 300 to 1,000 ft.) inspire the beholder with sentiments of profoundest awe and admiration, lie the Edmund Ponds—worthy rivals in wildness and beauty of the lovely Ausable Ponds, and like them affluents of the E. Ausable. They were formerly embraced in one sheet which was then known as "Long Pond;" but several years since it was divided into two distinct parts by a tremendous avalanche that swept down the side of the S. E. peak. A short and narrow stream only now connects them. The larger pond has recently been named the "Adirondack Lake,"† and we learn that a hotel is soon to be erected near its shores. The road

*For the description of Elizabethtown and its environs by which our readers have obtained glimpses of the most interesting features of its surroundings and connecting routes, we are indebted to the pen of an accomplished correspondent of that place, who possesses a fine taste for natural beauty.

†It seems a pity, since names are now being adopted permanently for a region soon to be opened to the world of travelers, that the largest and most romantic of all these lakes could not bear the name "Adirondack."

for several miles picturesquely winds along the margin of these ponds and around the base of Pitch Off Mountain. "Near these sheets—4 m from Scott's—is a spot that will repay a prolonged inspection.

"In the bed of a little brook which leaps down the slide formed by the avalanche, innumerable minerals sparkle and glow in every direction. High up the precipice occur a series of caves, which are the deposits of varied gems and minerals and in beauty and variety almost rival the stories of eastern caverns. Here is found calcareous spar of various colors, and crystals of epidote, coccoline and hornblend. The scientific explorer would enjoy in this locality a rich and delightful field."—[WATSON.

Emerging from amid the astonishing spectacles of the Pass, we soon reach the "South Meadows," a level tract of land embracing perhaps 1,000 acres, densely covered with wild grass. Continuing our course the scene changes and again we enter the realm of stately loveliness—of savage sublimity.

Marcy, McIntyre, Colden, Wallface, Seward, Whiteface, and many others of the kingly host, "grouped into grandeur and mellowed into beauty, rise in full royalty before us." Here on these "Plains of Abraham," (as this high plateau is sometimes termed) in the midst of these Alpine solitudes is placed the isolated habitation of Robert G. Scott, and here in constant view of the colossal watch-towers which with one sweep of magnificence sublimely indent the horizon's circle, has this venerable patriarch of the mountains had his dwelling place for nearly 60 years. At this "smiling oasis in a wilderness waste," visitors will be furnished with humble but comfortable accommodations and also conveyances.

Like Keene and Elizabethtown, Scott's affords an ad-

mirable center from which innumerable excursions may be made. From this locality are visited Whiteface Mt., Wilmington Notch, Mt. Marcy, the Indian Pass and many minor objects of interest. To Blin's Clearing the distance is 1 m by wagon road ; from thence a good trail extends through the forest 9 m S. W. to the Indian Pass, and another twice the distance S. to the base of Mt. Marcy, from which it is 4 m to the summit with a comparatively easy ascent.

Clear Pond is reached by diverging from the path to the Indian Pass. Distance from Scott's, 4 m. It is thus fitly described in Street's charming volume, "The Indian Pass:"

"Among the beautiful waters of the Wilderness this heart shaped pond is one of the most beautiful. Sparkling like a gem in its depth of woods, it rejoices in its loveliness, only for the most part in behalf of the fawns and dryads. Solitude reigns generally supreme, broken alone by the fish-hawk, as he dips his dappled wing for his prey, or the deer, as it steals to the brink to taste the molten silver. And what a picture the sunset painted! Whereas two mountains were depicted in Lake Colden, no less than four found here their photographed features. To the W. Mt. McIntyre was reflected ; at the S. frowned Mt. Colden ; in the E. old Tahawus painted its black form ; while 'The Bear,' threw its sable counterfeit at the N. How beautiful, grand and impressive ! This little mirror in the woods, scarce a half mile broad, by the same distance in length, holding in its heart four frowning monsters, three of them the sublimest of the Wilderness, of which one was among the stateliest in the nation. How like the human heart enshrining grand objects in its small receptacle, and showing thus its lofty capabilities, as did Napoleon,—

'The ebbs and flows of whose single soul
Were tides to the rest of mankind.'"

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DIVISION IV.

INTO THE ADIRONDACK, HUDSON RIVER, RAQUETTE AND
LONG LAKE REGIONS.

*Crown Point, Ticonderoga, Caldwell and Saratoga
Springs afford eligible avenues to these sections.*

Twenty-third—CROWN POINT, at the mouth of Putnam's Creek, 18 m S. of Westport, was the site of important military operations during the old French and Revolutionary wars. The ruins of the old fort, situated on a neck of land running into the lake 6 m N. W., and those of the fortress of Ticonderoga 9 m S., both accessible by the Whitehall and Plattsburg R. R.—also "Put's Oak," $1\frac{1}{4}$ m W., are frequently visited by tourists as interesting objects of national history.

Gunnison's Hotel, with a capacity for 60 guests and its most delightful situation, is a popular sojourn for transient visitors.

Crown Point is the E. terminus of the old State road commencing at Carthage. To Hammond's Corners the distance is 1 m, (Bennett's Hotel, a well known house, of excellent reputation); Crown Point Center, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m, (Ingle's Hotel); Bailey's Hotel, $2\frac{1}{2}$ m; Thompson's* 2 m;

*About 6 m W. of Thompson's a road diverges and joins the Ticonderoga route at Paradox Lake; distant from Crown Point 13 to 15 m.

Schroon River (Root's), 12 m; Fenton's, 5 m; Bullard's or French's, on Boreas River, 6 m; Tahawus (Lower Iron Works), 8 m; Newcomb, $7\frac{1}{2}$ m; Long Lake Village, 13 m; Total, $58\frac{1}{2}$ m.

The route for a large portion of this distance after leaving Schroon River, passes through a section noted for its wild sublimity. Spurs of the Adirondack Mountains are crossed, rendering the road quite uneven but at the same time affording views of surpassing beauty and grandeur, which often burst upon the eye with startling abruptness.

Passengers are conveyed by stages to Crown Point Center; from thence the locations named must be reached by private conveyances which may always be obtained at Crown Point, Crown Point Center and Root's.

"Root's!" Who among Adirondack tourists is unfamiliar with this time-honored name? Perfectly home-like in all its appointments, this old established "Sportsman's Retreat" affords a most agreeable resting place for the weary traveler; 25 or 30 guests are furnished with pleasant rooms, and supplies are procured at "Root's Store."

Excellent fishing is found in the "W. Sturtevant Branch," a stream flowing from the Hunter's Pass through Mud Pond, passing S. W., receiving the waters of Clear Pond on the way, through its $\frac{1}{4}$ m outlet, and uniting with the Schroon River 1 m W. of the inn. This river flowing southerly, enters Schroon Lake and departs from thence at its S. extremity for the Hudson River.

Root's Mountain, near by, is often ascended and commands a varied prospect of dense woodland, cultivated fields and towering peaks.

At Fenton's Tavern, a comfortable and picturesque situation, a new route to Mt. Marcy diverges N. at right angles as follows:—Clear Pond, 3 m; Mud Pond, 2 m; Mt. Marcy, $8\frac{1}{2}$ m.

These two ponds, each about $1 \times \frac{1}{2}$, are among the loveliest of the Adirondack waters—indeed almost peerless in their majestic surroundings. Conspicuous in the grand picture here enjoyed are Dix's Peak, Macomb's Mt., Nipple Top and the Boreas Spires. By ascending one of the neighboring heights, the entire Adirondack group is brought into magnificent display.

Rufus Fiske's secluded "Lake-side Inn," at Clear Pond, can accommodate about 40 visitors. John Moore, at his charming sylvan resort at Mud Pond, can provide for an equal number. Trout fishing and deer hunting claimed to be most excellent. At Moore's place the wagon road terminates, but through his praiseworthy exertions and those of Samuel Sanders, aided by the purses of the inhabitants of the town of Schroon, a bridle path has been constructed to the base of Mt. Marcy. It crosses Ausable River ($5\frac{1}{4}$ m distant) 1 m above the Upper Ausable Pond.

Moore's is the nearest habitable point to this mountain, excepting perhaps Keene Flats, and this is the only method that enables the tourist to ride to the very foot of "Old Tahawus."

The opening of a good trail to the top of Dix's Peak, 3 m N. E. of Mud Pond, is also due to the enterprise of the same parties. The prospect enjoyed from the summit is one of the very grandest that any of the range presents and is richly worth the exertion required for its attainment.

Descending the mountain and passing onward a short distance we enter the "Hunters Pass" or "Gorge of the Dial," so often named in preceding pages.

This imposing ravine is bounded by the stupendous walls of Dix's Peak on the S. E. side and those of the Dial or Nipple Top on the other. These mountains are classed

among the loftiest of the Adirondack Range, and here the perpendicular declivity of their sides, stretching away for a distance of half a mile, attains an altitude of from 200 to 500 ft. "Its walls," says the veteran hunter Elijah Simons, "are not as high as those of the Indian Pass, in sheer ascent, but they are still as green as God made them, and have not been desolated by fires as have the sides of Wall-face and McIntyre."

Nature seldom displays a more amazing spectacle of gloomy, savage, solitary grandeur. Two lovely rivers, the Schroon and Boquet, taking their rise here, course their way in opposite directions through this narrow gorge, (3 to 10 rods wide). The Pass is sometimes visited from Root's, distant 11 m *via* North Hudson.

With this digression we resume the main route. One m E. of the Lower Iron Works, on the highway, lives the veteran pioneer among living guides, the "mighty hunter," immortalized in song by the poet, Charles Fenno Hoffman, in prose by Joel T. Headley, and by other distinguished writers,—John Cheney. Here this forest nobleman, still stalwart and brave at the ripe age of 72, has occupied his sequestered abode through the past 36 years. His future biographer will find no lack of material in filling a large volume with a narration of the numerous adventures and wonderful experience that fill his eventful life. His many admirers will be happy to learn that hereafter he and his son assume the proprietorship of the Tahawus Hotel at the village, and to use his own language, "they will do their best to accommodate sportsmen and boarders from the cities."*

At the Lower Works we will again diverge from the

*Two and one-half m N. of his present home are two ponds, 1 m in length, called Birch and Trout Ponds.

regular avenue N.W. to examine one of the most interesting localities in this region. Passing over a comfortable wagon road, through a narrow valley skirted on opposite sides by Lake Sanford and a mountainous ridge (11 m), we arrive at the Adirondack Upper Iron Works. The same point is accessible by water; outlet (Hudson River) 5 m; (here enters the Opalescent, wildest of rivers, after its turbulent flow from its mountain girded home, Lake Avalanche, its bed glowing with opals, its scenery richly abounding in its Flume and other romantic wonders); thence Lake Sanford, 5 m; inlet, 1 m. Either route presents mountain pictures of infinite grandeur to the wondering eye. Tahawus and many members of his royal court,

"are piled
Heavily against the horizon of the north,
Like summer thunder-clouds."

Astonishment possesses us when we find these Iron Works a deserted village, as silent as the walls of Pompeii. Of all the structures standing here, comprising 14 or 15 dwelling-houses, a church, school-house, hotel, store, warehouses, shops, forges, etc., once teeming with life and activity, none are now occupied, none are employed, save a solitary habitation in which Mr. Hunter and his family, intelligent Scotch people, have dwelt for 15 years, sole occupants of the hamlet,—“monarchs of all they survey.”

Notwithstanding the extreme richness and inexhaustible abundance of the ore existing hereabouts—these beds being among the most extensive in the world, yet the enormous expense attending the transportation of the iron 50 m over corduroy roads to Lake Champlain, more than counter-balanced the profits of the business, and hence

the abandonment of the enterprise and the utter desertion of the village.

The solid natural iron dam near here over which pours the Hudson,* is one of the most marvelous novelties in Nature's museum and excites the wonder and admiration of the beholder. It is said that this curiosity led to the discovery of the immense mineral wealth existing here, and to the subsequent settlement of the place.

"In 1826, Messrs. David Henderson, McMartin, McIntyre and others, owned and were carrying on iron works in North Elba, near the bridge which crosses the Chub River, on the road to Lake Placid. One day an Indian of the St. Francis tribe visited these works and showed Mr. Henderson a piece of iron ore, which he said came from a place where 'water run over dam; me find plenty all same.' The services of this Indian were secured to conduct Mr. Henderson and his partners to the place where he found the ore. They entered the pathless forest, went through the Indian Pass, and during the second day arrived at the present site of this deserted village. They found the story of their Indian guide true. The discoverers of this bed of iron ore returned to North Elba and repaired directly to Albany, where they purchased the large tract of land embracing the principal beds of iron ore in this region. A road was subsequently cut through the wilderness, so as to reach Lake Champlain, and the Upper Adirondack Iron Works commenced."—[N. A. C.

A trail leads to the Upper Ausable Pond, 8 or 10 m distant.

S. W. of the "Works," Hunter's Pond and Lake Harkness, connecting with Lake Henderson, lie in beauty and solitude. Lake Andrew most famous for trout is about 4

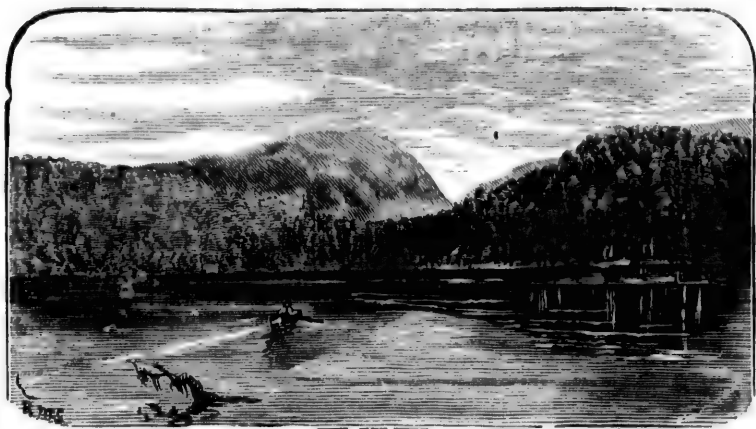
*Locally known as the Adirondack River.

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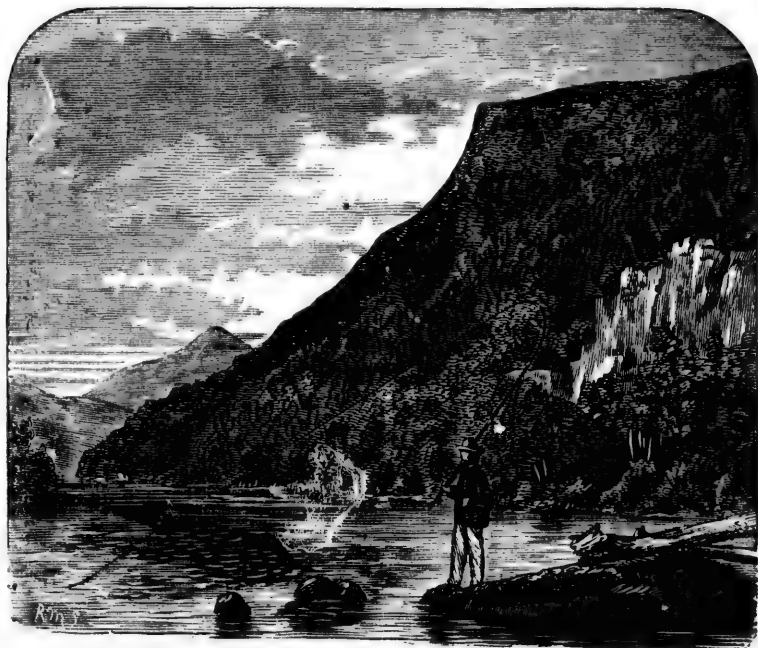
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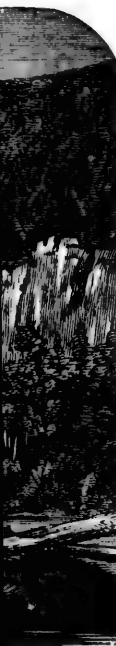
INDIAN PASS, FROM HENDERSON LAKE.



PITCH-OFF MOUNTAIN—EDMOND'S POND.



m S. W. The noted Preston Ponds are reached by path $\frac{1}{2}$ m N; thence boating over nearly the whole length of beautiful Lake Henderson, 2 m; (looking toward the N. E. a grand spectacle here greets the eye, of which Mts. Henderson, McMartin and the Indian Pass are the most imposing features); thence by good ascending path 2 m N. W. These three secluded lakelets are set in the midst of the most impressive scenery. Those Heaven aspiring pinnacles, Henderson, Santanoni, Seward, Wallface, &c., stand on every side in stern and solemn majesty. In our conversations with Mitchell Sabbattis, he thus aptly and with aboriginal brevity expresses himself in reference to the section embracing Lakes Sanford and Henderson and the Preston Ponds. "It is a wild looking place; mountains thick all around you. Any one who don't want to see them must look right straight up!"



These ponds vary from $\frac{1}{4}$ to 1 m in length, are only some 20 r apart and are connected by navigable inlets. They are especially famed as trout resorts. Cold River, their outlet, is tributary to the Raquette. The distance from them to Mt. Seward is 6 m.

The Adirondack or Indian Pass, 5 m N. E. of the Iron Works, is more readily accessible from this locality than from any other habitable point. The well beaten pathway leading to it is traveled without much exertion.

We will not pause here to describe fully this "splendid wonder," this great natural phenomenon. Headley, Street and Watson, and other brilliant writers, have so often and so worthily celebrated its marvels that no farther testimony in its behalf is needed at our hands. Enough to say that it is a tremendous gorge 8 to 10 r wide, formed by the parallel sloping heights of Mt. McIntyre and the perpendicular precipices of Wallface Mountain uplifted to

an altitude of 500 to 1,400 ft. and embracing an extent of more than a mile. Its floor is thickly strewn with enormous masses of rocks hurled into it from the impending cliffs, probably by the throes of an earthquake; as within the memory of Mitchell Sabbattis this region has been shaken by one of these terrible convulsions.—[LOSSING.

Yawning caverns have thus been created in which solid ice exists throughout the year and which have sufficient capacity for sheltering a thousand men within their gloomy depths. Awful in its vastness, supreme in its sublimity, it is difficult to imagine any scene at once more terrible in its silence; more chaotic in its desolation; more "savage" in its magnificence. Here side by side, 2,000 ft. above tide water, the noble Hudson and the impetuous Ausable are infant twins in the same rough cradle. The first issuing from hence, passes through Henderson and Sanford Lakes and rolls onward in its passage of beauty and grandeur to the broad Atlantic. The other setting out on its more romantic and not less beautiful career, frequently sweeping along with the irresistible power of an avalanche, at last finds its resting place in the bosom of the comely Champlain.

Mt. Marcy is also accessible from the "Works" by a good footway extending N. E., distance 12 m. Lake Colden (5 m), Avalanche Lake (7 m), and Calamity Pond, distinguished for their surpassing loveliness and for the wild and majestic scenery that encompasses them, are passed on the way.

Mt. McMartin, which rises boldly from Avalanche Lake, is nearly bisected from top to bottom by an enormous "Trap Dyke."—[EMMONS.

Calamity Pond was fitly named from a sad event that happened there.

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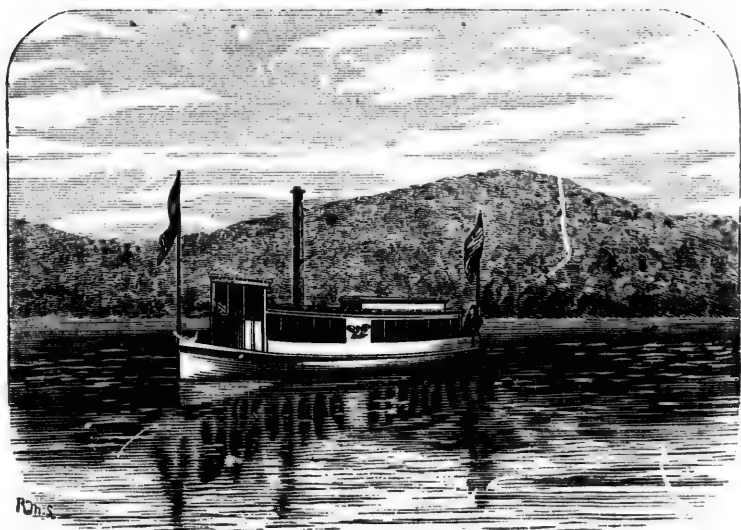
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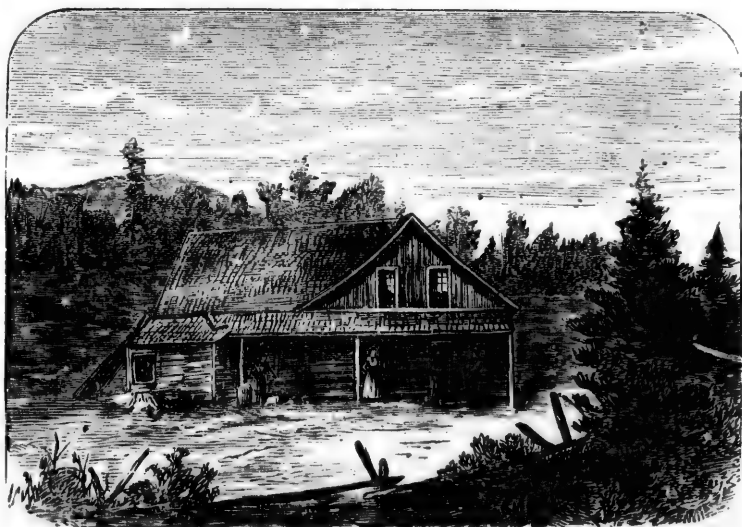
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SCHROON LAKE—STEAMER "LIBBIE S. BENEDICT."



"MOTHER JOHNSON'S," AT RAQUETTE FALLS.

In this remote place, amid these more than Alpine solitudes, a unique and beautiful monument has been erected whose inscription tells thus its brief but touching story:—"Erected by filial affection to the memory of our dear father, David Henderson, who accidentally lost his life on this spot, by the premature discharge of a pistol, 3d Sept. 1845.

"How often has the wild wolf made his lair beside it! How often the savage panther glared at its beautiful proportions and wondered what object met his blazing eyeballs!"—[STREET.

A most difficult portion of the route lies between Calamity Pond and Lake Colden. Of the glories awaiting the beholder at the summit of Tahawus we need not speak. As with the Indian Pass so with the mighty monarch of the cloud region. Most of our readers have acquired sufficient familiarity with the gorgeous panorama here unfolded, from perusing the fascinating descriptions given by the writers just named.

Twenty-fourth—TICONDEROGA, 24 m N. of Whitehall, the site of the old fort by that name, and the scene of a celebrated revolutionary conflict: familiar to every American, is a delightful point of entrance to Lake George (4 m) as well as to the great Wilderness. Mt. Defiance is a prominent object in the surrounding landscape. The Pavilion Hotel, situated on the shore of the lake, is a charming resort for the way-worn traveler.

From Ticonderoga to Long Pond ($2 \times \frac{3}{4}$), an excellent fishing locality, it is $11\frac{1}{2}$ m; thence to Paradox Lake ($6 \times 1\frac{1}{2}$), $1\frac{1}{2}$ m; Schroon Lake, 9 m. Total, 22 m. From Paradox Lake (Brott's) to Schroon River (Root's), 10 m. From thence the route has already been given. Near the E.

extremity of Paradox Lake, on the main road, Brott's Hotel is pleasantly located and affords ample conveniences for 25 or 30 visitors. The route from thence to Schroon passes near the banks of the lovely lake. Schroon Lake,* the "Lake Como" of our country, and scarcely excelled in beauty by any other sheet, is 9 m. in length with an average width of 2 m. Near the head of the lake, on a commanding elevation which delightfully overlooks its broad expanse and the quiet village (Schroon Lake) nestling at its base, stands the large and beautiful edifice known as the Ondawa Hotel—in its every appointment and convenience a marvel of excellence and completeness. Situated in the midst of the most picturesque scenery, with croquet park, billiard hall, brass and quadrille band, constantly at hand or in attendance, it is a matter of no astonishment that this fascinating retreat should be extensively sought by admirers of balmy air, landscape beauty and elegant quarters. The house in its capacious and airy rooms will accommodate 100 guests. The Taylor, the Leland and the Wickham Houses, all splendid structures, are also located here, and each luxuriously provides for the wants of 100 to 125 people. There is a large hotel, too, at Mill Brook, 6 m. S. on the E. shore of the lake, called the Well's House. (See Addenda)

Schroon Lake Village is most conveniently reached from Lake Champlain by R. R. from Crown Pt. to Hammond's Furnace; thence by Wm. G. Baldwin's daily line of excellent coaches (14 m.); and from the Adirondack R. R. by stage from Riverside to Pottersville (6 m.)

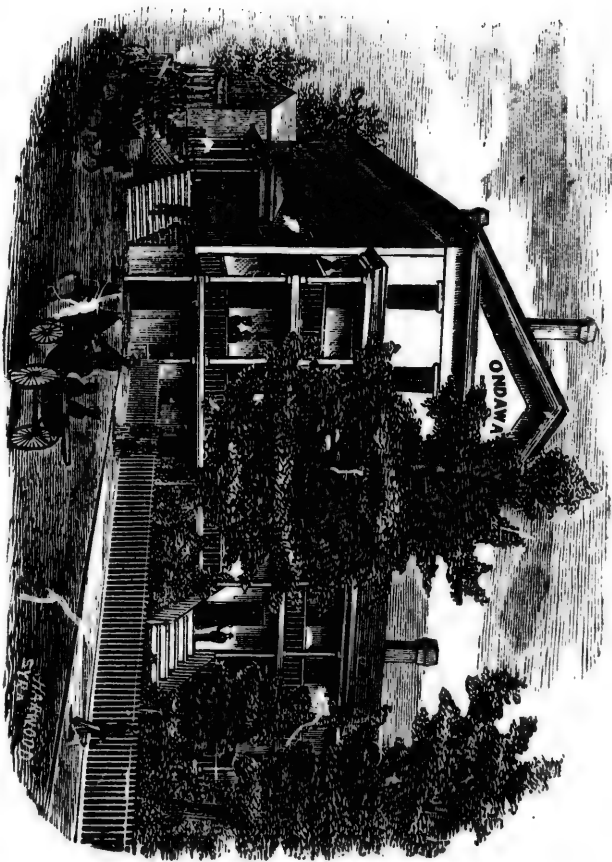
* A curious phenomenon occurs in this lake. Inflammable gas in large quantities rises to its surface, and in the winter, through openings in the ice, it issues in large volume, which, when ignited, produces a brilliant flame many feet in height.

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ONDAWA HOUSE.
(Schroon Lake, N. Y.)





pleasantly situated at the foot of the lake ; thence by stage along the border of the lake, 9 m, or by the splendid little steamer " Libbie," (or the larger boat just completed) which makes two daily trips each way. The sports man as well as the pleasure seeker will find enough to occupy his time while tarrying in this vicinity. The lake, which is partially bounded by a dense forest, is richly stocked with bass, pickerel and trout—the latter of unusual size. Other kinds of fish too are taken in great numbers.

Goose Pond (70 acres), $2\frac{1}{2}$ m N. E. of the village, is remarkable for the marvelous clearness and purity of its waters, surpassing in this respect, it is claimed, those of Lake George, which, it is known, have been employed as " holy water." Crane Pond ($2 \times 1\frac{1}{2}$), lying $\frac{1}{2}$ m N. E. of Goose Pond, furnishes an abundance of pickerel, the largest of which weigh 25 or 30 pounds. E. of this 2 m lies Gull Pond (12 acres). Lake Pharaoh (60 acres), long but very narrow, is 6 m E. of the village—and laving the base of Mt. Pharaoh. One mile S. E. of this is Whortleberry Pond (35 acres). Brant Lake ($5 \times \frac{3}{4}$) lies S. E. of Schroon 9 m. Bartlett's Pond (15 acres), W. of the village, and Roger's Pond ($1\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{3}{4}$), likewise W. 3 m, furnish fine trouting. N. of these waters $\frac{3}{4}$ m is North Pond ($\frac{3}{4} \times \frac{1}{2}$). Deer hunting is said to be excellent at all these resorts, especially at Goose and Gull Ponds, and hunters seldom fail to meet with success when visiting them. They are all easily reached by good roads or pathways. Several neighboring mountains are visited from Schroon. Blue Ridge, $2\frac{1}{2}$ m N., is frequently ascended at the cost of but little exertion, as there is a bridle path to the summit. Mt. Marcy and the Hunter's Pass are also visited *via* Schroon River (the road diverging 1, $\frac{1}{2}$ m S. of Root's) and Mud Pond.

The "Great Northern Highway," starting from Moreau and Fort Edward, skirts the margin of Schoon Lake, passing through Pottersville, Schroom Lake Village, Schroom River Village, (9 m.,) Elizabethtown (32 m.,) and terminating at Keeseville (54 m.) Stages run in either direction. The ride is a delightful one, especially over that portion of the route embraced by the charming Schroom and Bouquet Valleys.

With this digression from the direct avenue, for the sake of visiting a lovely district for which we think the traveler will thank us, we return to the main routes.

Twenty-fifth—CALDWELL, at the head of Lake George is reached from the S. and W. via. Saratoga Springs, Fort Edward (17 m.,) and Glen's Falls (5 m.,) all stations on the Rensselaer & Saratoga R. R.—the latter being a terminus of a branch of the main line. (Rockwell House.) From this romantic point—picturesquely situated on the Hudson—Concord coaches run daily to Caldwell (9 m.,) over an excellent road through a pleasant and historic section; passing on the way Col. Williams' monument on the left, and Bloody Pond on the right, the scene of a terrible engagement in 1755, between the English and French, with their Indian allies. Upon the beauty of its situation, (Caldwell,) the ruins of Fort George and Fort William Henry crumbling here, and the unrivaled loveliness of this queen of American lakes, it seems almost unnecessary to dwell, as the subject is familiar to nearly all our readers.

Lake George was called by the Indians "Horicon,"—signifying "Silvery Water," in their euphonious language—and is still known to the Catholics as Lake Sacrament, probably from the remarkable purity and transparency of its waters, which are carried by them to great

distances for consecrated purposes. Its secluded situation, far aside from the great thoroughfares of travel, has assisted to preserve its sacredness of character. Its length is 36 m., its width 1 to 3 m., and it enters Lake Champlain through its outlet near the ruins of Fort Ticonderoga. The following beautiful description of Lake George, is taken from Willis' Illustrations of American Scenery:—

"Loch Katrine, at the Trosachs, is a miniature likeness of Lake George. It is the only lake in Europe that has the same style or degree of beauty. The small green islands with their abrupt shores—the emerald depths of the water, overshadowed and tinted by the tenderest moss and foliage—the lofty mountains in the background—and the tranquil character of the lake, over which the wind is arrested and rendered powerless by the peaks of the hills; and the lofty island summits, are all points of singular resemblance. Loch Katrine can scarce be called picturesque, however, except at the Trosachs—while Lake George, throughout all the mazes of its three hundred and sixty-five islands, (there are said to be just that number—one for each day in the year,) preserves the same wild and racy character of beauty. Varying in size from a mile in length, to the circumference of a tea-table, these little islets present the most multiplied changes of surface and aspect—upon some only moss and flowers, upon others a miniature forest, with its outer trees leaning over to the pellucid bosom of the lake, as if drawn downwards by the reflection of their own luxuriant beauty."

"Nor is it alone the ever varying splendor of the lake, made classic by the struggles of our colonial wars, and by the pen of our great romancer, that claim the admiring eye of the wondering stranger. Hidden in the shadows of the forest are the lodges of a lingering remnant of the once mighty tribe of Mohicans, who here, where echoed the triumphant war-whoop of their forefathers, now win a precarious life by practicing the

simple arts of 'the gentle savage.' Yet, though the tears of many years of sorrow have washed all traces of the war-paint from their cheeks, and the tomahawk that struck their Mingo foes has long since been buried in the dust, the birch canoes of the children of the *Lenni Lenape* still dance at evening o'er the bosom of the 'Horicon,' and the skill of Uncas gleams in the flight of their unerring Indian arrow."

The celebrated Fort William Henry Hotel, situated at the head of this lake, (Caldwell,) is a palatial establishment—perhaps the grandest and most finely located structure of the kind in the wide world—and has accommodations for 900 guests. The traveler will here find everything that constitutes a first-class hotel in all its branches. The scene before us, as we look from the dome or piazza of this house, presents one of the loveliest views of this most lovely lake.

The Lake House, at Caldwell, the Crosbyside, the Mohican, the Bolton, the 14 Mile Island, and other hotels located at different points on the lake, offer attractive entertainment to sportsman or pleasure seeker. A more fascinating locality for a summer sojourn can scarcely be imagined.

The elegant steamer Minnehaha, makes daily trips to the foot of the lake, where cars are taken for Fort Ticonderoga ($4\frac{1}{2}$ m.,) which closely connect with the Lake Champlain steamers. The delights experienced in this romantic passage will cling to the memory of a lifetime.

The route through Lake George forms an important link in the line of pleasure travel from New York, Catskill Mountains, Saratoga and other popular resorts going North, or from Niagara Falls, Montreal, Quebec, White and Green Mountains, the Adirondacks and other interesting localities to the South.

From Caldwell to Warrensburgh (3 m. from the Adirondack R. R.) it is 6 m. ; thence to Chester, 12 m. ; Pottersville, 6 m. (Lock's Hotel,) (the route diverging here from the great northern highway and uniting with the Crown Point road $1\frac{1}{2}$ W. of Tahawus or the Lower Iron Works;)

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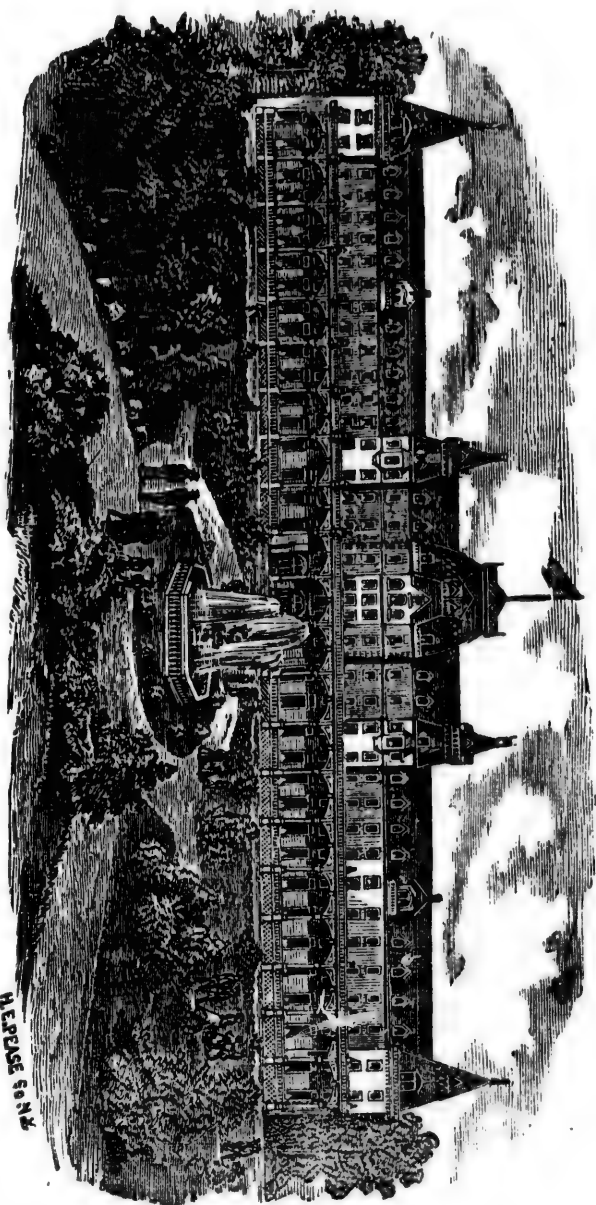
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FORT WILLIAM HENRY HOTEL, LAKE GEORGE.

HEPPES & SONS





Olmsteadville, 6 m, (Sullivan's Hotel); Minerva, 2 m, (Champney's Hotel); Boreas River or "Aiden Lair," 8 m, (Cunningham's and Williams' Hotels); Newcomb, 12 m, (Davis' Hotel); Long Lake Village, 13 m, (Kellogg's Hotel). Total, 65 m. Stages leave Glens' Falls* and Caldwell daily for Pottersville; Pottersville† every Tuesday evening for Long Lake Village. This road is being continually improved. It is already perfect from Newcomb to Long Lake. The scenery along the route is generally very attractive. Through winding dales clothed with luxuriant foliage, mountains gleam—now obscured, now revealed. Thus the Adirondack towers are in occasional view throughout the entire journey and replace one another in delightful variation as the road winds along till we reach Newcomb, where the crowning spectacle awaits us, and we are introduced to one of the richest feasts of loveliness and sublimity found in the whole magnificent group. To the N. E. Tahawus again appears in majesty before us, the grand central figure in a proud assemblage of Herculean forms.

The little forest-embosomed hamlet of Newcomb is located not far from the shores of Lake Harris and near the base of Mt. Goodenow. Travelers will find very pleasant quarters at Davis' Inn (Aunt Polly's) and at the most reasonable rates, and may spend many days to good advantage here. Sporting facilities are first-class.

Some 10 m S. W. of Newcomb are the Chain Lakes, a group of seven connected links—the largest of which is 2 m l. They discharge into Rock River, the outlet of Rock Lake, and a branch of the Hudson. The route leads as

*A branch railroad now connects Glen's Falls with the Saratoga and Whitehall R. R. at Fort Edward.

†We are informed stages will run tri-weekly hereafter.

follows :—Road (3 m.) and path (1 m.) to Goodenow P. ; down Goodenow R. to the noted "fishing rock," 4 m. (or path direct from Davis', 6 m.) ; path to Otter P. ($\frac{3}{4} \times \frac{1}{4}$ —fine trouting), $\frac{3}{4}$ m. ; thence path to Chain Lakes (p. 184), $1\frac{1}{4}$ m. Mt. Joseph—supposed to be an extinct volcano, whose summit, or crater, is occupied by a deep lake—rises 1 m. W. of the "fishing rock."

To visit Lake Delia or Newcomb by water (3 m. by path N. E. of Newcomb), take boat 20 r. from the inn, pass down the stream $\frac{1}{2}$ m. to Bissell's Mill ; carry 2 or 3 r. ; pass down Lake Harris (E.) 3 m. ; thence up the "Iron Works Stream," $\frac{1}{2}$ m. ; thence carry $\frac{3}{4}$ m. ; thence up Newcomb River a short distance. This lake ($2\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{3}{4}$) richly abounds in trout. It receives the waters of Lake Andrews (3 m. N. W.) from which it is about 4 m. N. E. to Lake Harkness or Hunter's P. near the U. Iron Works. Both these lakes lie near the base of Santanoni Mt.

The following is the water route from Davis' to Long Lake, passing through excellent hunting and fishing grounds :—Belden Pond (near the house), $\frac{1}{2}$ m. ; portage, 14 r. ; Rich L., 3 m. (W. of Lake Harris and which is skirted by the Long Lake road) ; up Fishing Brook W. 1 m. ; up Catlin Lake Stream, N. W. 1 m., interrupted by three portages whose aggregate does not exceed 40 r. ; Lily Pad P., $\frac{3}{4}$ m. N. W. ; portage, 4 r. ; Long P., 1 m. ; portage, 2 r. ; Catlin L., 3 m. (wild, beautiful and secluded) ; portage, N. 1 m. ; Round Pond ($1 \times \frac{3}{4}$), $\frac{1}{2}$ m. ; portage, N. W. $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. to Long Lake ; thence to the Island House it is $\frac{1}{2}$ m. (p. 215). N. E. of Catlin L., $\frac{1}{2}$ m., is Deer P. ; and 1 m. E. of that is Wolf P. ; $\frac{3}{4}$ m. W. of Catlin L. (lower end) is another Belden P. From Round P. to Cold River it is $2\frac{1}{2}$ m. N. E.

Pickwacket P. lies 1 m. N. of the road, 6 m. E. of Long Lake Village. These lakes and ponds are all fountain heads of the Hudson. A canal has been proposed from Long Lake to Round Pond, which would connect its waters with that river.

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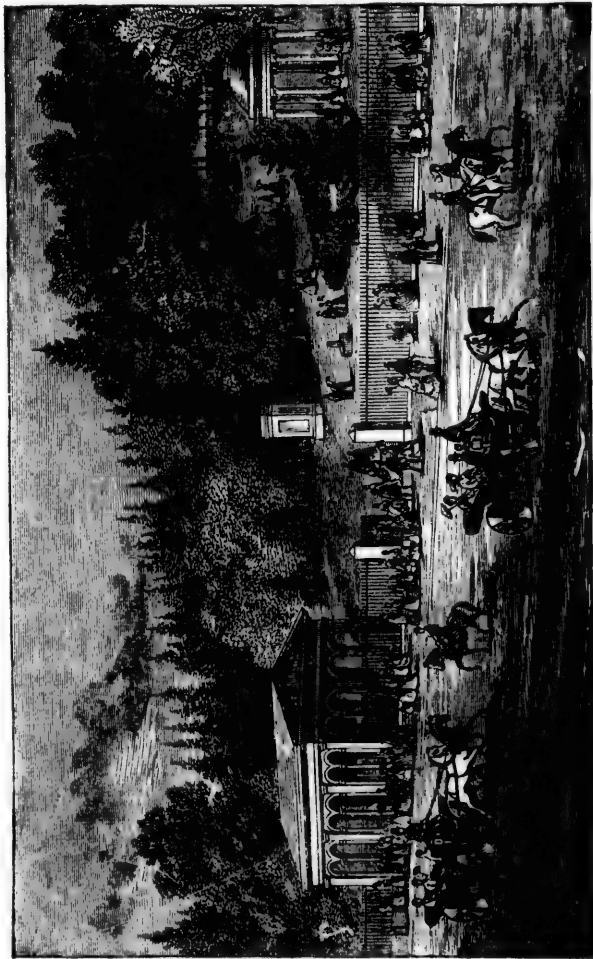
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CONGRESS SPRING AND PARK, AND COLUMBIAN SPRING, 1873.

Twenty-sixth—SARATOGA SPRINGS.—With the superior attractions of this world-famous resort nearly every one in civilized communities is conversant ; and upon the superior character of its magnificent hotels, tourists from all quarters of the habitable globe have already passed their favorable verdicts.

The United States Hotel—a stupendous establishment—has elegant accommodations for 1,600 guests ; the Grand Union is of nearly equal princely capacity, and Congress Hall ditto ; the Clarendon can entertain 500 ; the American, 450 ; the Arlington, 350 ; the Continental, 200 ; the Columbian, 200 ; Temple Grove, 200 ; the Pitney, 175 ; Drs. Strong's Remedial Institute, 150 ; the Waverley, 150 ; the Vermont, 120 ; the Pavilion, 100 ; the Everett, 100 ; the Washington, 100 ; the Wilbur, 100 ; the Empire, 75 ; the Commercial, 75 ; the Broadway, 50 ; the Mt. Pleasant, 50 ; and the Holden, 50.

THE SPRINGS.

The most celebrated mineral waters on the American continent are those of Saratoga. The most famous of these, and from which the entire series of 25 to 30 springs have received their high reputation, is

THE CONGRESS.

This "Fountain of Health" was discovered in 1790 by a party of gentlemen who were hunting in this section.

In 1823, Dr. John Clarke, of New York, a gentleman of very considerable scientific knowledge, having seen and examined the waters and being convinced of its great medical virtues, purchased the spring and commenced bottling the water for exportation and sale. In July, 1865, the property—including the Columbian Spring—passed into the hands of an incorporated company, who,

at the same time, purchased the Empire Spring, and assumed the management of the business, under the name of the

CONGRESS AND EMPIRE SPRING COMPANY.

This company continues the bottling, packing and shipping of the waters, which are sent, not only to all portions of the United States and the British Provinces, but, to a considerable extent, also, to Mexico, South America, the West Indies, Europe and China. The sale in foreign countries is constantly increasing. The home demand was never so great as at the present time. It would be difficult indeed to find a town of any magnitude in the United States where these water are not kept for sale ; and scarcely a vessel leaves our shores for any distant port which does not reckon them among its stores or freight.

As a general renovator and preserver of health, as a home remedy at once innocent and efficient, Congress Water is of incalculable value. It is prescribed by the faculty in certain diseases with as much confidence as any preparation known to the apothecary. It is in an eminent sense Nature's own remedy, and thousands use it who resort to no other medicine, never suffering themselves to be without it in their houses, and never venturing to go upon a long journey, especially a voyage at sea, without being provided with it as an excellent and judicious traveling companion. It is an almost absolute preventive of sea-sickness. Hon. Thurlow Weed, declares that "no family ought to cross the Atlantic without Congress Water." "I have drank it," he says, "in the Tropical Islands, in England, in France, in Germany, and Italy, with the same beneficial effects as when drawn fresh from the Spring ;" and he and many others characterize it, as it truly is, a delightful beverage.

In all those functional affections of the organs employed in the process of digestion, constituting what is usually termed dyspepsia, the waters of this spring have long maintained a high and deserved reputation. Multitudes of both sexes often suffer from constipation of the bowels until all the evil consequences of such a condition are realized in extreme debility, nervousness and prostration of the vital energies of the system, who might find speedy and certain relief by the use of this simple and harmless remedy. Invalids have been often surprised and delighted, after using the waters a few weeks, to find themselves rapidly gaining flesh and strength ; the real secret of their improvement being in effect of the water, which greatly increases the power of assimilation, thereby securing a larger proportion of the nutrition contained in food, much of which is lost when the digestive functions have become impaired. In cases of chronic dyspepsia, a persevering use of the water, with proper dietetic restrictions, and suitable attention to the ordinary rules of health, gives the sufferer a speedy sense of relief, and in the end is certain to eradicate the disease, with its attendant miseries.

The use of the water as a cathartic is also beneficial in jaundice, the various forms of neuralgia, enlargement of the liver and spleen, rheumatic affections, cutaneous diseases, and in nearly all disorders occasioned by that round of fashionable indulgences generally termed "high living." Instead of causing nausea or disturbance of the stomach, as is the effect of ordinary cathartics, the water, while it produces copious evacuations, seems at the same time to invigorate the whole system, giving a relish for the coarsest and most common articles of food. The freedom from griping pains which is notice-

able in the cathartic operations of the water, is owing to the sedative effects of the carbonic acid gas, which also tends to prevent that sense of languor usually accompanying the operations of ordinary medicines of this class.

It should be remembered that the water of this spring is sold in *bottles only*. What purports to be Congress Water, for sale on draught in various places throughout the country, is not genuine. The artificial preparations thus imposed upon the public may have a certain resemblance in taste and appearance, but are frequently worse than worthless for medicinal purposes.

COLUMBIAN SPRING.

This mineral spring—perhaps the favorite with the citizens of Saratoga—is situated only a few rods south-westerly from the Congress, in the same beautiful park. This water, possessing valuable diuretic, tonic, and alterative properties, is deserving special attention from those who are suffering from long-continued diseases of the kidneys and bladder, gravel, and irritated condition of the urethra, aggravated, it may be, by neglect or imprudence.

In liver complaints, in dyspepsia, in erysipelas and all cutaneous diseases, as also with slowly-healing wounds and ulcers, this water, taken in small quantities, and preceded by the free use of Congress or Empire Water, taken before breakfast (to promote free action of the bowels,) will be found highly beneficial, strengthening and restorative.

EMPIRE SPRING.

This spring is situated near the base of a high limestone bluff in the northerly part of the village, about three-fourths of a mile from the Congress Spring. The

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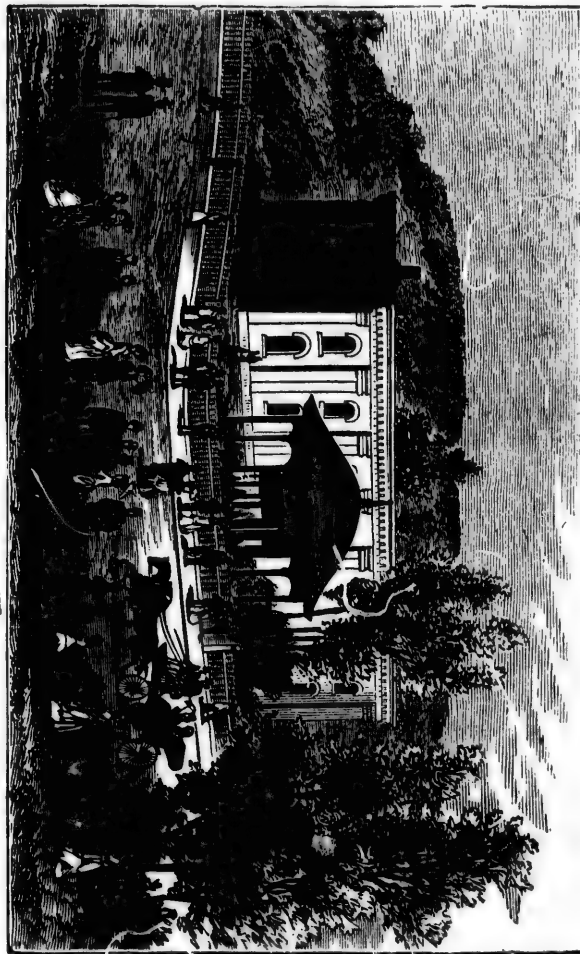
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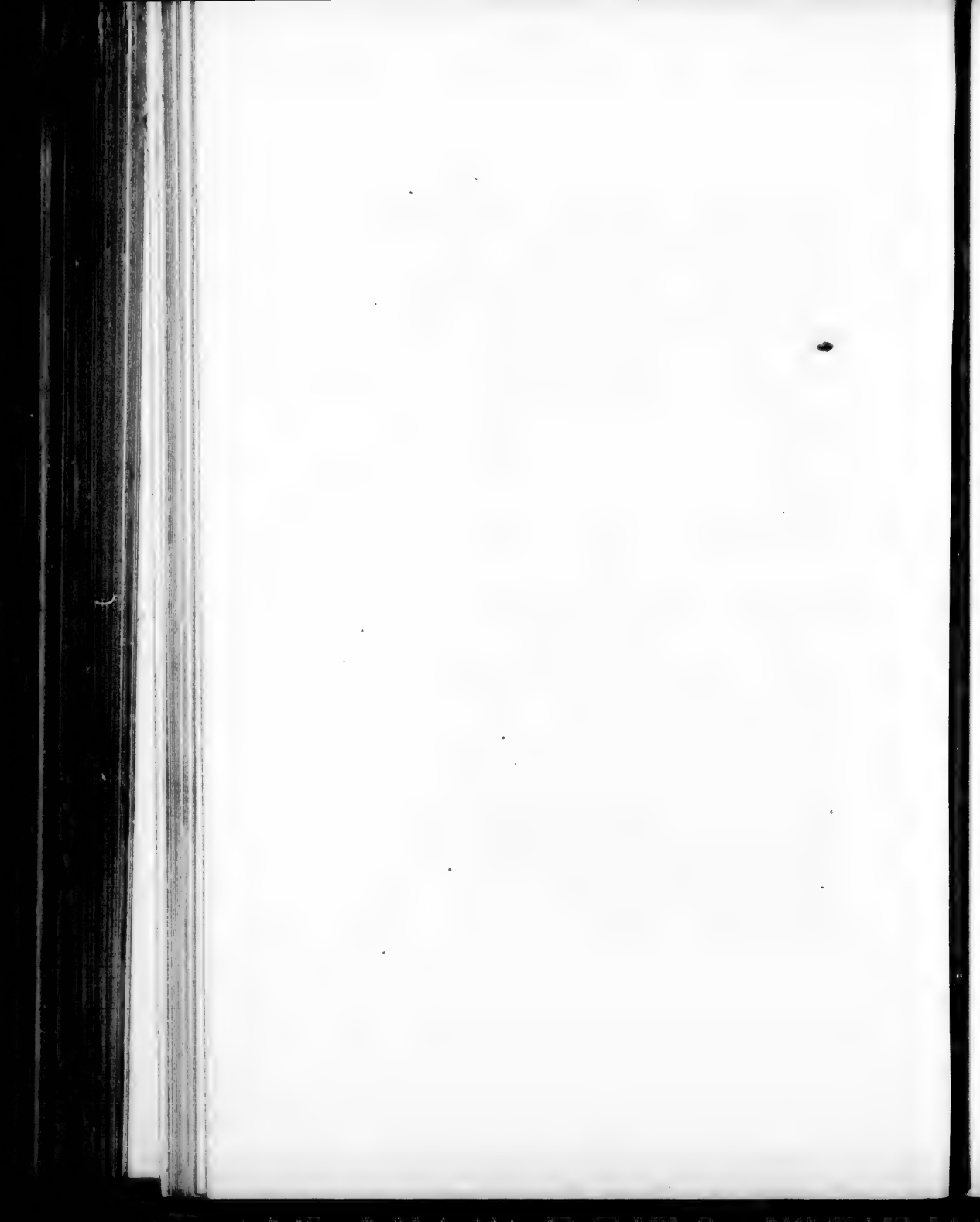
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EMPIRE SPRING.





close resemblance of this water to the Congress in many of its properties renders it almost equally popular. In the cathartic effects of the two waters the difference is scarcely appreciable. The value of Empire Water is best shown in the treatment of obscure and chronic diseases, and it is used successfully by those who are suffering from the incipient stages of pulmonary disease. In cases of Scrofula, its use has frequently resulted in the entire removal of the disease. In all dyspeptic and bilious complaints, it is eminently beneficial, as also in the removal and cure of constipation. This water is especially adapted to the successful treatment of rheumatism and gout, and all eruptive diseases of the skin are most effectually eradicated, while its purifying effect adds tone to the stomach, and invigorates the whole system. As a preventive or remedy for intermittent, gastric, and bilious fevers, dysenteries, and disorders of the liver, this water is a remedy of remarkable efficacy. It gives vigor to the circulation, removes constipation, creates an appetite, and promotes a healthy condition of all the secretions and excretions of the system. The other springs most noted for the excellence of their medicinal qualities and to which we can only allude in a general way, are the High Rock, the Hathorn, the Excelsior, the Star, the Saratoga "A," the Geyser, the Eureka, the Pavilion, the Red, the Washington, the Putnam, the Union, the Glacier, the Seltzer, the Hamilton, the United States and the White Sulphur.

From Saratoga Springs delightful excursions are made to Lakes George, Champlain, Luzerne and Schroon, and to the Adirondacks.

Proceeding by Rensselaer & Saratoga R. R. to Fort

Edward (17 m.,) and Glen's Falls (5 m.,) and thence by Putnam & Co.'s fine Concord coaches (9 m.,) we reach Caldwell (Fort Wm. Henry Hotel,) at the head of Lake George as per p. 172. The same point is also gained by the Adirondack R. R. *via* Thurman, at the junction of Schroon and Hudson Rivers, (36 m.,) and thence by new and elegant Concord coaches through charming scenery to Lake George, (9 m.,)—the excellent road following the Schroon River for nearly 3 m., passing through a romantic gorge in the mountains and furnishing the tourist one of the most enjoyable stage rides on the continent. This excursion may be delightfully varied by making a round trip of these *two* routes.

By Rensselaer & Saratoga R. R., we proceed to Whitehall (41 m.,) where we take the Whitehall & Plattsburg R. R., to Fort Ticonderoga (24 m.,) embarking there on the Lake Champlain Steamers for Plattsburg, &c., and intermediate points. Or we reach the same place (Ticonderoga) by steamer Minnehaha through the enchanting panorama of Lake George, (page 174,) (36 m.,) and thence by the new R. R., to the old Fort, (4½ m.)

At Hadley, on the Adirondack R. R., (22 m.,) we leave the cars for lovely Lake Luzerne, ½ m. distant, just across the Hudson.

Here those famous game and fish dinners await the traveler at Rockwell's Hotel, as well as the pretty cottages and attractive quarters provided by the Wayside House.

At Riverside, (Folsom's Landing,) on the same railway (50 m.,) Leavitt & Leland's superior four-horse Concord coaches are in waiting to convey us over a good road through a picturesque section to Pottersville, (6 m., —Lock's Hotel,) at the foot of Schroon Lake, from whence we pass, in the new and beautiful Steamer

Effingham, through the entire length of this lovely sheet to Schroon Lake Village, (9 m.,) (Ondawa Hotel, p. 170.)

Stages are also taken at Riverside (daily) for Chestertown, (5 m.,)—a quiet but delightful summer resort, with surroundings of a charming character, and good fishing in the neighboring lakes and streams. (Down's Hotel.)

The Adirondack R. R., whose southern terminus is Saratoga Springs, is already completed as far as North Creek (57 m.). Its ultimate destination is probably Ogdensburg. It passes through the romantic and picturesque valley of the Upper Hudson, and from this route many and varied are the scenes of interest and grandeur presented.

From North Creek stages run daily to Minerva (6 m.,) and from thence every Wednesday and Saturday morning to Newcomb (20 m.—Davis' Hotel,) and Long Lake (33 m.—Kellogg's Hotel). Private conveyances can be procured in Minerva, at Champney's Hotel, at any time for the above named points and other Wilderness resorts.

The following is the route from North Creek (Adirondack House and Roger's Hotel) to Indian Lake, Chain Lakes, Cedar River Falls, Blue Mt. Lake, the Eckford Waters, &c.:—

North River ("14th Station"—Robbee House and Eldridge's Hotel,) 5 m.; Indian River (Washburn's Hotel,) 11 m.; Cedar River (Jackson's Hotel,) 3 m.; Cedar River Falls (Wakeley's Hotel,) $12\frac{1}{2}$ m.;—total, $31\frac{1}{2}$ m.

Cedar River (Jackson's) to Blue Mt. Lake (Hathorn's,) $10\frac{1}{2}$ m.;—total, $29\frac{1}{2}$ m.

Jackson's to Stephen's P., $5\frac{3}{4}$ m.; Cascade P., $1\frac{1}{4}$ m.; Eagle Lake, 5 m.; "Eagle's Nest" (Austin's,) on opposite side of the lake, 1 m.;—total, 32 m.

Jackson's to Rock Lake, 4 m.—the road diverging, r. from the Blue Mt Lake route.

From Indian River (Washburn's) to Indian Lake it is 5 m S.—the road branching from the main route, l, midway between Washburn's ($1\frac{1}{2}$ m.) and Jackson's. (See p. 195.)

From Washburn's it is 10 m. N., by passable road to the 7 Chain Lakes—a group of smiling waters delightfully interlaced,—upon which we enjoy noble mountain views in nearly every direction. At the terminus of the road, and on the shore of the most important one of these, is situated H. Bonney's "Summer Retreat," where careful provision is always made for the wants of his guests. Charges moderate. (P. O. Indian Lake.) From the opposite side of this lake, a land and water route leads to Newcomb, (Davis' Hotel,) 10 m. N. E. The Chain Lakes flow into Rock R., and that feeds the Hudson. This is a good sporting centre and very interesting to the fisher and hunter. (See pp. 175 and 176.)

Concord stages leave North Creek daily on arrival of noon train for Jackson's. Thence to Cedar River Falls, spring-board wagons are used—parties reaching that point, if desired, the same evening. It is customary, however, to remain over night at Washburn's or Jackson's, and pursue the journey the following morning. The Indian River Hotel—Milo E. Washburn, prop'r.—(P. O. Indian Lake, Hamilton Co., N. Y.,) offers pleasant, comfortable and home-like quarters to invalids or sportsmen, and we can conscientiously recommend this halting-place as one worthy of high commendation. The fishing field hereabouts, embraces the Indian R., down to the Hudson ; up the latter to entrance of Cedar R., and so on to the Chain Lakes ; embracing also Indian and Lewey

Lakes, (p. 195.) besides numerous points east of the hotel. May and June furnish fine sport in this section. These are the only months in which *trolling* for trout in the Wilderness is fairly rewarded.

The Arctic Hotel at Cedar River,—Richard B. Jackson, prop'r.—(P. O. Indian Lake,) also affords excellent accommodations. There is quite a hamlet here. Extra conveyances are furnished by Jackson or Washburn, to Cedar River Falls, Eagle and Blue Mt. Lakes, and Chain Lakes. The roads from North Creek to all these points—perhaps excepting those from Jackson's to Eagle L., and from Washburn's to Chain Lakes—are now in good condition and no hardship is experienced in journeying over them.

The new hotel at Cedar River Falls—W. D. Wakeley, proprietor, P. O. Indian Lake, capacity 60—furnishes everything usually needed by the sportsman, tourist or pleasure seeker, including tents, fishing tackle, ammunition, provisions, boats, guides and complete camp outfits. Boarders will be provided with every comfort they could desire, while those wishing to "rough it," will find no lack of requisites for camp life.

This portion of the Great Forest is newly opened and comparatively unknown. Scenery wild and beautiful and sporting unsurpassed. The recent important explorations and admirable report on the Topographical Survey of the Adirondack Wilderness, by Verplanck Colvin, have served to attract attention in this direction. It is an exceedingly interesting district, and we will pause to examine some of its most important characteristics.

By ascending a mountain $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. N. W. of the hotel, by a good road leading to the summit, we obtain a rich and varied view of the surrounding country—many of the

Adirondack pinnacles being visible ; also 8 or 10 bodies of water, including the bright expanse of the queenly Raquette.

One m. N. E. of the hotel, on the road to Jackson's, is Crescent P.—so named from its shape—which affords good fly fishing, and which is the almost nightly resort of deer. Indeed this animal sometimes approaches the house nearer than this. In October last a noble buck, pursued by hounds, bounded into the court-yard and was there shot by Mr. O—, of Saratoga Springs. In the river, not 5 rods away, many a nice string of speckled trout was caught the past season by sportsmen before breakfast, and Mr. C —, of West Troy, killed one of these gamey fellows at the falls close by, which weighed 4 lbs.

The Cedar Lakes—sources of this river—are reached by wagon road, or by boating up the river 5 m., (this stream is navigable 1 m. farther, but below the falls, at Wakeley's, it is broken by rapids ;) thence by carry $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. W. ; thence by boating across Moose Lake, (the head of the S. Branch of Moose River,) $\frac{1}{2}$ m. ; thence by carry 3 m. S. W. (road) to the first of these lakes. Total 10 m., or 7 m. by road. These waters are closely connected and boats pass from one to another. The first one is $1\frac{1}{2} \times 1$; the second, nearly round and $\frac{1}{2}$ m. in diameter ; and the third, $1 \times \frac{1}{2}$. The old State road, opened through the Wilderness in 1817, from Wells, Hamilton Co., to Russell, St. Lawrence Co., passes within 2 m. (E.) of these lakes. It is now overgrown with trees, but it is to be re-opened this season from Lake Pleasant, 15 m. S., to Moose L. From the latter lake a lofty mountain—recently christened Colvin, in honor of the great explorer—is prominently seen at the S. This peak rises near Piseco L. and is locally known as Panther Mountain. (See pp. 194 and 197.)

About 4 m. S. W. of the 3d Cedar L. are the 5 W. Canada Lakes—sources of the W. Canada Creek. Wild are the surroundings of these almost unknown, unvisited sheets. They are perhaps a mile apart and their waters swarm with speckled trout of superior weight and quality. In one of this group, called Big L., lake trout abound of very large size. On the route from the Cedar to the W. Canada Lakes, are two other sheets, termed respectively, Pilsbury and Whitney L. The first of these is 1 m. from the 2d Cedar L., and the other a little farther, on the way. They were thus named from Capt. L. D. Pilsbury, of Albany, and his friend, who, with their guides, were the first persons that carried boats to these waters. Both lakes are richly supplied with trout, and deer feed in the daytime around them.

Some 14 m. W. of Wakeley's is a locality of great interest, called the "Indian Clearing," (accessible by saddle-horse over a sled road via. Moose L., 4 m.,) which is a cleared space of about 1,000 acres ($3 \times \frac{1}{3}$), perfectly free of stone, stump or tree. How, when, or by whom made, none living know—none live to tell. It is not supposed to have been the work of the beaver. Through this singular, solitary clearing the Moose R. courses its way—here, and for miles hence, a stillwater. It is also crossed by several smaller crystal streams teeming with rarely molested trout. Here, the enthusiastic angler may test his skill until his ambition is gratified to the utmost. On every side are numerous and nameless lakes and ponds, embosomed among hills richly clad in pine, spruce and hard wood, which the hand of man has never desecrated with the invading axe. It is a charming section, full of primitive and romantic beauty. Game exists in abundance, and deer, which frequently pasture

in this natural deer park, may be sighted almost every day. Boats are kept at the "Clearing," and at the neighboring waters, by Wakeley for the use of his guests.

On the old State road, heretofore named, is some of the finest woodland scenery anywhere to be enjoyed—reminding one of the well kept parks of "Bonny Old England"—open hard wood timber abounding, with no undergrowth to impede our progress, with here and there sparkling streamlets meandering through. It is a most delightful route to the explorer of Nature's sequestered beauties.

A road will be completed this season from Wakeley's to the Raquette waters, skirting along the shores of Fonda (now generally called Sumner,) and Shedd L., and terminating at the South Inlet. Distance, 11 m. Thence it is 2 m. by this stream to Raquette L. The following is the route at present traveled:—Road, (team) $7\frac{1}{2}$ m. N. W. ; L. Sumner, (boat) 1 m. ; Portage 2 m. N. W. ; Shedd L., (boat) $\frac{1}{2}$ m. ; Portage, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. N. W. to falls at South Inlet ; thence boat to Raquette L., 2 m. Total, $14\frac{1}{2}$ m. (See page 202) Boats are provided by Wakeley for the accommodation of parties passing over this route.

To Blue Mt Lake from Cedar River Falls it is $14\frac{1}{2}$ m.—the route being identical with the one leading to Jackson's for a distance of about 7 m., and thence with the Eagle Lake route.

Blue Mountain Lake (3×2) is pronounced by all authorities the "Koh-i-noor," of the smaller Wilderness gems.* Numerous islets and islands of various forms and aspects ; some frowning with adamantine sternness.

*The Raquette is perhaps without a peer among the LARGER lakes. Some give the palm to Big Tupper. (See pp. 201 and 219.)

others smiling in robes of charming green, lie in its waters of translucent purity like agates and emeralds in settings of burnished silver. To traverse the winding water-courses formed by these picturesque groups, is to penetrate a labyrinth of intricate and bewildering avenues. The loveliness of the lake is greatly enhanced by the wild and majestic scenery surrounding it. Mountain peaks on three of its sides display their sublime fronts, and pre-eminent among them is the noble dome from which the lake derives its name.

Those seeking a sylvan retreat which supplies the primitive mode of enjoying a wild-wood life—devoid of the gaiety, dissipation, and *expense* that characterize the more pretentious resorts; and which, with its environs presents ideals of beauty, and opportunities for sporting seldom excelled, will find a worthy object of their search in this most favored spot. Chauncey Hathorn's "Summer Camping Ground," (P. O. Indian Lake, Hamilton Co. N. Y.,) is located on the E. shore of this lake, where a beautiful beach of sand lends additional attraction to the place. His camps—situated beneath the "pillared shade" of a pleasant grove—consist of a series of tents and of bark, board and log shanties, with floors, stoves, windows, &c., and a dining room for general use—simply a rustic canopy supported by "pillars," but not enclosed. He also has constructed and furnished camps at Minnow, Salmon, Tirrell, and the Sargent Ponds, and on the Utowana carry and at Raquette Lake. These his guests often visit for a day or more at a time; and the excursions thence offer such a pleasing variety of routes, sporting and scenery, as never to become monotonous even should a tarry be prolonged for many weeks. His mode of entertaining has proved a success, and his

reputation as a successful caterer is fully established. A number of highly respectable people have given him their patronage for a dozen successive seasons. We are confident that with the improved roads and facilities for travel in this direction, this locality will soon become one of the most popular resorts in all the Wilderness.

Mr. Hathorn first penetrated these magnificent solitudes some 18 years ago, hoping to regain that health which consumptive tendencies were rapidly undermining. It required but a short season of wilderness life to effect his cure, and he became so enraptured with the region as to adopt it for a permanent home. A most intelligent, even scholarly gentleman, possessing a perfect knowledge of this section in every direction, thoroughly familiar with the special haunts of deer and trout for dozens of miles around, and very proficient in the culinary art—really an *accomplishment* in the woods—we need not hesitate to commend to his charge visitors to the Adirondacks who select this route. His prices for board are very reasonable, viz: \$1.00 per day, and most excellent fare at that. His team conveys parties from here to Cedar or Indian Rivers for \$5.00, and to North Creek for \$10.00. His boats are rented at moderate rates (See Addenda.)

Blue Mt. Lake is not famed alone for its picturesque attractions. The size, quantity and delicious flavor of its trout, may well command the angler's attention. Lakers are frequently taken here which weigh upwards of 10 lbs. Trolling with the "gang" or "spoon" is the usual method. Eagle and Utowana Lakes—both attractive sheets—also abound in this fish, and the latter is a choice feeding-place for deer.

Minnow P., ($1 \times \frac{1}{2}$) $\frac{1}{4}$ m. N. E. of the E. end of Blue Mt. Lake, teems with speckled trout of extraordinary size, some of them attaining 3 and even $3\frac{1}{2}$ lbs.

We can only advert to other favorite sporting resorts in general terms.

Two m. N. E. of Minnow P., is Salmon P., ($1 \times \frac{1}{2}$); and it is the same distance a little S. of E., to Tirrell P. ($1 \times \frac{1}{2}$)—trapper's line. Good carry from Salmon to Tirrell P., 1 m. S.; and also from near the S. end of Tirrell P., to Wolf P., ($\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$ —almost as round as a dollar,) up hill. The waters of Tirrell and Minnow P., as well as of the lake, lave the base of the huge mass (Blue Mt.) towering above them. South P., is 3 m. N. of the lake, (p. 211); Panther Mt. 1 m. N. (deer "yard" on this mountain winters; Rock L., ($2\frac{3}{4} \times 2$), 4 m. S. E.; Rock P., ($\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{4}$), 1 m. S.; Stephen's P., ($\frac{3}{4} \times \frac{1}{4}$), $2\frac{1}{2}$ m. S.; Cascade P., $2\frac{1}{2}$ m. S.; Chain Lakes, 9 m. N. E.

Blue Mt. is now ascended by the path leading from Hathorn's Camp, ($2\frac{1}{2}$ m.) The ascent is very gradual for two-thirds of the way. A beautiful cascade leaping down the mountain side, is revealed by diverging a little to the left of the path.

A portion of the top has been recently cleared by the State Survey, under Verplanck Colvin, and it now affords an uninterrupted view. A trail has likewise been opened from South P. to the summit (4 m.) and a bark cabin erected within $\frac{1}{2}$ m. of the crest, which furnishes comfortable shelter.

The prospect enjoyed from this noted pinnacle is ample award for the toils of the route.

The majestic forest stretching interminably away,—emblazoned with the silvery sheen of the pearl at our feet, the queenly Raquette, and a score or more of other gleaming lakes; the towering forms that in the N. attend the sovereign dome, Tahawus, "the cleaver of the clouds;" the lofty height of Snowy Mt. which proudly

bars the S.; and the multitude of lesser peaks that in billowy masses intervene, present a landscape in which are garnered all the elements of loveliness and sublimity.

Boating from Blue Mt. Lake has an extended and delightful range. Passing from thence to Raquette L., (see p. 193,) and making a circuit of that magnificent sheet, in an examination of its exquisite bays, points and various inlets, one will have traveled a *hundred miles* with the interruption of but a single insignificant carry ($\frac{1}{4}$ m) Then there is the almost endless navigation beyond. Indeed, nearly every desirable resort in the Adirondacks is accessible by water from this lake.

Blue Mt. Lake,* Eagle and Utowana Lakes are comprised in the "Eckford Chain," and are the most remote sources of the Raquette River. The serpentine stream which forms their outlet is locally termed East Inlet, or Marion River. It discharges into a deep bay on the E. side of Raquette Lake. (See pp. 201 and 202.)

Near the head of Eagle L. is located the famous "Eagle's Nest" of Ned Buntline. Here for several years the "blood and thunder" novelist had his abode, and here are buried two children and a wife. A cluster of balsams, in the form of a square, mark their lonely resting-place. It is told that on a fairy-like islet in Blue Mt. Lake he produced some of his most sensational stories. Mr. H. D. Austin, (P. O. Indian Lake, N. Y.,) now occupies the Buntline house, and furnishes sportsmen with entertainment and supplies. A hotel is in process of erection near by.

* It is to be regretted that the name that this lake and mountain originally bore of "Emmons" (so called in honor of the eminent Geologist) was not retained. Eagle was also christened "Lake Lyman," and Utowana, "Lake Marion."

ROUND TRIP—*Blue Mt. Lake (Hathorn's.)*

To foot of Lake,	- - -	2 miles.	2 miles.
Outlet,	- - - - -	$\frac{1}{4}$ "	$2\frac{1}{4}$ "
Eagle Lake,	- - - - -	1 "	$3\frac{1}{4}$ "
Outlet,	- - - - -	$\frac{3}{4}$ "	4 "
Utowana Lake,	- - - - -	2 "	6 "
Outlet,	- - - - -	$\frac{1}{4}$ "	$6\frac{1}{4}$ "
Portage, r.,*	- - - - -	$\frac{1}{4}$ "	$6\frac{1}{2}$ "
Marion River,	- - - - -	$5\frac{1}{2}$ "	12 "
Raquette Lake,	- - - - -	$7\frac{1}{2}$ "	$19\frac{1}{2}$ "
Portage,	- - - - -	$\frac{1}{2}$ "	20 "
Big and Little Forked Lakes,	- - - - -	6 "	26 "
Ponds & Portages to L. Tupper (p. 207)	- - - - -	$11\frac{3}{4}$ "	$37\frac{3}{4}$ "
Little Tupper Lake,	- - - - -	6 "	$43\frac{3}{4}$ "
Outlet,	- - - - -	1 "	$44\frac{3}{4}$ "
Round Pond,	- - - - -	$2\frac{1}{2}$ "	$47\frac{1}{2}$ "
Stream & Portages to B. Tupper (p. 214)	- - - - -	$4\frac{3}{4}$ "	52 "
Big Tupper Lake,	- - - - -	7 "	59 "
Raquette R. to "Mother Johnson's,"	- - - - -	27 "	86 "
Portage,	- - - - -	$1\frac{1}{4}$ "	$87\frac{1}{4}$ "
Raquette River,	- - - - -	6 "	$93\frac{1}{4}$ "
Long Lake to Kellogg's,	- - - - -	10 "	$103\frac{1}{4}$ "
" " " near head,	- - - - -	$3\frac{1}{4}$ "	$106\frac{1}{4}$ "
Portage,	- - - - -	1 "	$107\frac{1}{4}$ "
South Pond,	- - - - -	$1\frac{1}{2}$ "	109 "
Portage to Blue Mt. Lake,	- - - - -	3 "	112 "
Lake to Hathorn's,	- - - - -	2 "	114 "

*The region immediately S. of this is very wild. Carry from Marion R. ($\frac{1}{4}$ m. below the Utowana portage) $1\frac{1}{4}$ m. N.—fair path—to reach the three Sargent Ponds. The first of these ($\frac{3}{4} \times \frac{3}{4}$)—a beautiful little gem—is almost as circular as the tracing of a compass. The second ($\frac{1}{2} \times 1-16$) is a mere mud hole that fish scorn to inhabit. The third ($1\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$)—nearly a mile N. of the first, the second lying midway between—is irregular in shape, and charmingly indented with bays and capes. The surrounding scenery is wild and picturesque. The two larger ponds are very deep, and the home of numerous lake trout which here attain unusual proportions—some weighing as high as a dozen pounds.

DIVISION V.

INTO THE GAROGA, PLEASANT AND PISECO LAKES REGIONS.

Amsterdam, Fonda, Little Falls and Herkimer, locations on the N. Y. C. R. R., furnish the usual modes of access.

Twenty-seventh—FROM AMSTERDAM, a pleasant and thriving village on the banks of the Mohawk, Lake Pleasant and the adjacent waters are accessible by a good stage route, viz :—Northville, 24 m; Hope Center, 6 m; Benson, 2 m; Benson Center, 3 m; Wellstown, 3 m; Sageville, 15 m. (Total 53 m). Stages daily to Northville, thence to Lake Pleasant, every Wednesday and Saturday.

Sageville, the shire town of Hamilton Co., is delightfully located midway between the southern extremities of Pleasant and Round Lakes, $\frac{1}{2}$ of a m from each. Upon an elevation commanding an exquisite view of these lakes and the surrounding country—cultivated meadows and interminable forests giving richness and variety to the landscape—is situated the Holmes' or Lake Pleasant Hotel. Four m N. E., within $\frac{1}{2}$ m of the outlet of Lake Pleasant, stands the Sturgis House, also most agreeably located. Each house has a capacity for 40 or 50 guests, and at either place visitors—including ladies as well as gentlemen—will

find a few weeks of summer tarry rendered exceedingly enjoyable. Both hotel-keepers are popular landlords and sportsmen.

Lake Pleasant is about 4 m in length by 1 m in width, and its outlet feeds the E. branch of the Sacondaga River, a tributary of the Hudson.

Round Lake is nearly as long and about twice as wide, and is quite irregular in form, lacking much of being circular, as its name would indicate. Hamilton Lake ($1\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$) lies 4 m S. of Sageville. Little Long Lake is $2\frac{1}{2}$ m distant. Ox Bow Lake ($1\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$) lies $4\frac{1}{2}$ m S. W. on the direct road to Piseco Lake, 2 beyond. Comfortable roads extend from both hotels to all these lakes and to others not here noted. These waters all pay tribute to the Sacondaga. The Raquette Region is connected with this section by intermediate streams, lakes and portages. A route leads to the Eckford Chain as follows:—Road from Sageville *via* Sturgis', 10 m; boating down Jessup River, 15 m; Indian Lake, 4 m; road to Blue Mt. Lake, 14 m. By following the first named road 6 m farther (16) Louis Lake ($1\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{3}{4}$)—an attractive sheet—is reached. Its outlet which is navigable for small boats, flows N. E. 4 m and then enters Jessup River 6 m from Indian Lake.

Fish and game are generally quite plentiful in the Lake Pleasant Region. Guides will be found at either hotel.

Twenty-eighth—FROM FONDA (Fonda Hotel), another flourishing village pleasantly situated upon the Mohawk, the Lake Pleasant waters are also accessible by railroad to Gloversville, 8 m, (noted for its immense glove manufacturing interest); and from thence by stage to Sageville *via* Northville. Total distance, 54 m.

Route to Garoga Lake Region :

From Fonda to Garoga Lakes,	- - - - -	18 miles
" " Pine Lake,	- - - - -	22 "
" " Stink Lakes,	- - - - -	26 "

The Garoga Lakes, two crystal sheets about 1 m in l, are connected by a neck or short stream which lets the waters of the West Lake into those of the East Lake. They are fountain heads of the Mohawk. A little village—Caroga—has sprung up near their shores and a hotel has been erected here. The road is planked between this point and Fonda.

Some 2 or 3 m W. of Garoga Lakes is Fish or Canada Lake—also sometimes called Lake Byrn—a source of E. Canada Creek. It is irregular in shape, being in reality two lakes linked together and assuming the form of the letter S. The West Lake ($1 \times \frac{3}{4}$) discharge its waters into the East Lake (3×1). Its surroundings are quite romantic; the surface of the ground rising back from the shores is thickly covered with boulders of unique and fantastic shapes. Tradition informs us that in this neighborhood large sums of money were once buried by the Spaniards. The money digger however has met with no success thus far in his toilsome researches. The inlets flow from Pine, Stink, Mud, Bellows, Otter and Green Lakes. There is a hotel also located here.

The scenery encompassing Pine Lake (4×1) is quite interesting. Agreeably to its name large numbers of the "princely pine," adorn its borders.

The three Stink Lakes, notwithstanding their unpoetic title, are quite distinguished for their beauty. A great quantity of fish being once washed over a beaver dam

near these lakes, and decaying there, suggested the offensive appellation.

Lake Good Luck, a few miles N. of the Stink Lakes, empties into the W. branch of the Sacondaga $1\frac{1}{2}$ m below Devereaux's Mills. Perhaps 2 m below the outlet of this lake is Trout Lake, which, as its name intimates, is well stored with this favorite fish. It is about 2 m below this sheet to Satterlee's Mills, located on the W. Sacondaga. By following the course of this rapid stream from this point, Piseco Lake, its chief fountain head may be reached.—*Trappers of New York.*

Twenty-ninth — FROM LITTLE FALLS (Benton and Hinchman Houses), a prosperous manufacturing village also located on the banks of the Mohawk, in a deep and romantic gorge (21 m E. of Utica), several routes extend to the Piseco Lake Region. Of the two usually selected one passes through Fairfield, Norway and Morehouseville, and the other through Salisbury and Devereaux. The distance from Little Falls to Fairfield is $7\frac{1}{2}$ m; thence to Norway, about 4 m; Morehouseville, 20 m; foot of Piseco Lake, 10 m; to the settlement (Piseco) at the head of the lake, 6 m. Total, $47\frac{1}{2}$ m. The distance by the Salisbury route is about the same. The road is good to the foot of the lake; from thence it is bad.

The little village of Piseco, once containing 250 inhabitants, is now nearly deserted, only three or four families remaining; of them boats may be procured. Piseco Lake ($6\frac{1}{2} \times 1\frac{1}{2}$) was called after an old Indian hermit by the name of "Pezeeko," who once dwelt upon its shores. Although lying near the borders of an open country, yet it is mostly surrounded by the wilderness. Its shores are generally abrupt and picturesque, which render the scenery considerably bold and striking.

Speckled trout fishing is good in its inlets, and the lake itself furnishes salmon trout in considerable quantities. Its outlet (W. Sacondaga) is quite broad and deep, and it affords, together with a stream entering Gerundegut Bay, also near the foot of the lake, the best trouting in the vicinity. Bullheads abound in great numbers near the head of the lake. There are feasible connections with other lakes and ponds by the inlets. In its neighborhood (S. E.) are Mud Lake and Spy Lake. Ox Bow Lake and Lake Pleasant, as before noted, lie N. E. 2 and 8 m. respectively.*

A route leads from the foot of Piseco L. to Fonda as follows:—Road to "Shaker Place," 5 m.; Arietta, 9 m., (or boat up S. branch Sacondaga, 14 m.;) Pine L., (Wheelerville,) 9 m.; Gloversville, 14 m.; thence to Fonda, 8 m. Total, 45 m., (p. 196.) The road is rough as far as Arietta. The latter, and also "Shaker Place," are good fishing points. Only a hut at Shaker Place. Arietta is a hamlet of about 20 houses. Board obtained there of Hiram Jones;—price 75 cts. per day. Stage tri-weekly from Gloversville to Wheelerville, (Pine L.)

Thirtieth—FROM HERKIMER, (14 m. E. of Utica,) located near the confluence of W. Canada Creek and the Mohawk, to Norway it is 14 m. Here the route joins the one leading from Little Falls. Distance from Herkimer to head of Piseco Lake, 50 m.

At Ilion $2\frac{1}{2}$ m. W. of Herkimer, is Remingtons' immense Rifle and Pistol Armory of world-wide celebrity.

*Later advices are received that a hotel has been built on Piseco L.— $2\frac{1}{2}$ or 3 m. above the foot—by Dan. Rood, which supplies excellent fare. Board, \$1.00 per day. Surroundings, wild and beautiful. Also, that good board is furnished by Geo. Youmans, at the head of the lake, for the remarkably low price of $87\frac{1}{2}$ cts. per day. Guests, too, are allowed the *free use of his boats*.



The astonishing success which has attended the business career of the Remingtons, sufficiently evinces the superiority of the various arms they manufacture. It is emphatically a remarkable example of American enterprise, backed by the genius of skillful invention. In their mammoth works—among the largest of the kind in the world—are produced Single and Double-Barreled Muzzle and Breech-Loading Rifles and Shot Guns, Rifle Canes, Pistols and Revolvers, which are marvels in artistic finish, simple mechanism, and telling effectiveness. Their Rifles have been adopted and are largely used by nine different Governments. Indeed, several hundred thousand of these weapons have been furnished to Foreign Powers since 1867. For Hunting, Target and Military purposes, their arms are renowned throughout the civilized globe. Branch offices have been established in the principal cities of the United States, and a representative of the house remains permanently in Europe to attend to their interest in that direction.

The recent International Contest at Creedmoor, between the famous victors in the "Elcho Shield Tourney" and the American Team of the Amateur Club—the first

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great rifle match ever held in this country—proved not only that ours is pre-eminently a land of riflemen, but that our Breech-Loaders are in every respect fully equal if not superior to the English weapons. It was unmistakably apparent, too, in the masterly hands of Messrs. Fulton, Hepburn and Bodine, that the Remington Gun possessed extraordinary merits. These able marksmen, with their gallant companions, are types of those who are to give to Creedmoor a celebrity in America equal to that of Wimbledon in Europe.

Until a comparatively recent date, a Double-Barreled Breech-Loader of any value could only be obtained by importation from the heavy-priced factories of Europe, where guns are made almost entirely by hand—a very expensive process. And this luxury could only be enjoyed by people of ample means. Not many were the sportsmen who could afford to expend from \$125 to \$350 for a gun. But thanks to the inventive talent of ingenious Americans a revolution has taken place in this matter, and machinery has been constructed which performs its mission just as effectually as that of hand work and at a fractional part of the expense. Thus the Double-Barreled Breech-Loading Shot Guns now manufactured by the Remingtons for from \$45 to \$75, are not surpassed in accuracy, style or workmanship by Foreign productions which command twice or thrice the money.

To sum up, the shooting capacity of the Remington Guns—range, penetration and general efficiency considered—is really wonderful; and the producing of arms possessing so many superior qualities, together with great durability and unusual cheapness, may well be pronounced one of the proudest achievements of merican manufacturers.

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HAQUETTE LAKE AND MURRAY'S ISLAND.



BLUE MOUNTAIN LAKE.



DIVISION VI.

THE RAQUETTE WATERS.

Raquette River and its tributaries form the most important water system of the Wilderness. The extent of drainage by this river is very great. Beginning a little N. of the center of Hamilton County, the river runs northeasterly into Franklin County, and thence northwesterly into St. Lawrence County, passing on through Potsdam to discharge its waters into the St. Lawrence. Reference to a map will show the number of the large and important lakes and the numerous ponds which have their outflow in this direction. These waters, lying in the heart of the Wilderness, have long enjoyed the highest reputation as a sporting territory.

Raquette is the largest and most remarkable lake of the Wilderness. Its elevation is 1,731 feet. Its greatest length is 12 m. The peculiar form of this lake undoubtedly suggested its French name, of which the word "Racket" is a corruption. *Raquette* signifies snow-shoe, also cactus or prickly pear. Perhaps some fancied resemblance between this plant and the peculiar arrangement of the bays of the lake will account for its designation.

The original settlers at Raquette Lake were Messrs. Beach and Wood, an appropriate combination of names for

that vicinity. The former died in 1862, and the latter, after residing here with his family for 20 years, removed to Elizabethtown, where his death recently occurred.—
[*Colton's Map of the New York Wilderness.*]

A description of this almost matchless lake has already been given in the former part of this work. Let us examine a few of its most interesting environs.

It is supposed that Lake Eldon ($1 \times \frac{1}{2}$), the forest pearl lying near "Wood's Place," and Raquette Lake were originally one body of water, and that the belt of separation, only 6 or 8 rods in width, was the work of beavers.

Marion River (East Inlet), whose lily-paved surface furnishes immense pasturage for deer, is frequently visited for the purpose of floating. The reader is reminded that up this stream lies the route to Blue Mountain Lake.

The broad and deep South Inlet is the "highway" to several objects of interest to the sportsman. Its crystal waters are numerously inhabited by the silvery denizens of that element, and near the landing just below the picturesque falls, some 2 m up the stream, a famous spring hole is pointed out where 30 pounds of brook trout have been caught at "a sitting." Amid the foam and eddies of the falls, too, angling generally meets with its full reward. The scenery investing this spot is replete with beauty and primitive wildness, richly compensating the visitor for his journey thither.

Shedd Lake ($1 \times \frac{1}{2}$), a most romantic sheet with wild and rocky surroundings, is reached by a carry of $1\frac{1}{2}$ m S., leading 1 from a point near the falls and this lake is connected with Fonda Lake ($2 \times \frac{1}{2}$) by a carry of 2 m S.

Mohagan Pond ($\frac{3}{4} \times \frac{1}{2}$), directly W. of Fonda L., is accessible by a portage of 3 m, starting (r) from South Inlet Falls. Though not feasibly reached with boats, yet

the stream may be *descended* by that mode. This pond, as "Capt." Parker informs us, has not yet been opened to the sporting public but is kept in reserve. It is thronged with trout and is the common haunt of deer. Mohagan Pond and Shedd Lake are the headwaters of the South Inlet; and Fonda Lake of the S. branch of Moose R.

Access is gained to Shallow Lake and "Nameless Creek," and to nameless quantities of the "gamiest and brightest-tinted trout," by the following route, starting from the head of Marryatt's Bay on W. side of the lake, about 7 m above the outlet:—Pass up Sucker Brook, a short distance with boats; thence carry 1 m; thence cross Cranberry Pond, of which this brook is the outlet, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m; thence ascend the inlet to Shallow Lake, $3\frac{1}{2}$ m. The latter portion of the route is very tedious, as the stream is narrow, winding and shallow, and for a considerable distance boats can hardly be floated. The stream divides on the way, and there the *left* branch must be taken.

A good story is told in reference to this spot, of Mr. A. F. Tait, the artist, who, in passing over this route, accompanied by his guide, Capt. Parker, mistook the direction by taking the right branch. After struggling for hours in an effort to navigate the almost unnavigable stream, they discovered to their chagrin that it terminated in a dismal swamp and were obliged to retrace their course. Then, that others might not suffer from a similar error, Capt. Parker kindly (?) placed a guide post at the forks, on which was rudely inscribed, "*Take this stream for Shallow Lake.*" But in his haste to benefit (?) his fellow-sportsmen, he *inadvertently* caused the index finger to point the wrong way. A party soon following were sufferers from the *mistake*, and late in the day found themselves quartered upon one

of the bogs of that cheerless marsh, where they were forced to bivouac for a night.

It was upon a flat rock in Shallow Lake that Mr. Murray, the "sportsman *par excellence*," and his "faithful John," received their delicious sunning. No wonder they were weary, for the toils of the day had been most exhausting. Since morning well advanced, they had passed from Brandreth's to Raquette Lake, carrying the boat across the intervening 4 m portage; and from thence had rowed, and poled and dragged that Spanish cedar shell over the balance of the laborious route. And after their sun-bath was concluded, it was from this lake,—“shut in on all sides by mountains, mirrored from base to summit in its placid bosom, bordered here with fresh green grass, and there with reaches of golden sand, and again with patches of lilies whose fragrance, mingled with the scent of balsam and pine, filled the air, reposing unruffled and serene,”—that they proceeded to that “Nameless Creek,” which yielded to them in such rich numbers, its speckled treasures.—[Plumbley.

Nameless Creek flows from 2 charming lakelets, each about $\frac{1}{2}$ m in length, discovered by “John,” and by him named the Murray Ponds. As it requires tremendous exertion to reach them, no boat has ever yet ploughed their waters, which are literally alive with trout.

Boulder, or Beaver Creek, entering Raquette Lake on the E. side, is another trout-swarming resort. The 3 Sargent Ponds, of which this stream is the outlet, are hardly accessible by water. They are most conveniently visited by way of the Carthage road, from which a pathway leads (r) to them, starting from a point 3 m E. of Cary's. Distance from the road 1 m.

Parties visiting Raquette Lake, usually camp on Ospray or Murray's Island, Wood's Place, Indian Point, West Point and North Bay. Constable's Point, long so popular as a camping place, has become too barren of trees to be any longer desirable for such a use.

Cary's Hotel is the only habitation in the vicinity. It is located near the outlet, between Raquette and Forked Lakes, within $\frac{1}{4}$ m of the former and $\frac{3}{4}$ m of the latter. This old established forest inn is often visited by parties passing through from the Saranac and Long Lake sections to the Raquette waters. The Carthage road passes near the door, and the distance to Long Lake Village is $13\frac{3}{4}$ m. In going from Raquette to Forked Lake guides sometimes run the rapids occurring in the outlet— $\frac{1}{2}$ m in extent—but the transit is usually made over the pleasant portage of $\frac{1}{4}$ m.

At "Forked Lake Landing," upon the site of Helms old sporting house, long since destroyed by fire, is an admirable location for a hotel, and we marvel that Mr. Cary does not remove his residence there, or that Mr. Helms does not rebuild. The ground, from its smoothly sloping heights, commands an extended view of this magnificent lake.

Messrs. John D. Clute, A. Benedict, W. R. Mead and several other gentlemen, all of New York city, are extensive property-holders in this section. Their lands embrace Townships 35, 36, 40, 45, and 5 of "Totten and Crossfield's Purchase," and comprise Forked, Raquette, and a large portion of Little Tupper Lake; also the Eighth and $\frac{1}{2}$ of the Seventh Lake, of the Moose River Chain, besides numerous smaller bodies of water, all of which possess rare points of interest. What a "snug little farm," and what a glittering array of lovely "trout ponds."

Ah, for a "Central Park" formed of such materials, or for a "Grand Adirondack Park," embracing the entire Wilderness Region.

Big Forked Lake is about 7 m in length and is most appropriately named. Its numerous bays and indentations, points and headlands, render it most decidedly *forked*. The inlet flowing from Brandreth's Lake (W.) is navigable in the spring to within $1\frac{1}{2}$ m of its source.

Plumbly Pond ($1 \times \frac{1}{2}$), a noted deer haunt, is reached by a carry of $\frac{1}{2}$ m, leading N. E. from a point opposite the mouth of the Raquette Inlet, which enters Forked Lake 2 m below the "Landing." It was named from its discoverer—"John"—who upon that occasion won a wager from a surveyor, who insisted that it was one of the "prongs" of Forked Lake.

Little Forked Lake (2×1) may be considered an extension of the larger lake, as the stream connecting them is deep and short, and has considerable breadth. It is the "mother lake" in miniature, and fairly sparkles with picturesque attractions. A moss-covered, rocky bluff, to the r of the point of entrance, is frequently occupied by the hunter as a look-out for deer. By facing to the S. W., from the middle portion of the lake, a noble prospect of water and mountain scenery is obtainable.

High Pond lies a short distance W. of its lower extremity. At the head of the lake, E. side, which is about 6 m from Helms Landing, there is a well-sheltered camp, near which is a copious spring. We make a note of these "natural reservoirs," as sportsmen fully appreciate their value when camping out. A carry leads from this camp $1\frac{1}{2}$ m N. E. to Moose Pond ($1\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$), another noted deer resort. And from the same point starts the route from

Little Forked Lake to Little Tupper Lake :

Portage (N. W.), - - - - -	$\frac{3}{4}$ miles.
Cary Pond (near Moose Mt.),* - - - - -	$\frac{1}{2}$ "
Inlet, - - - - -	20 rods.
Portage (N. W.), - - - - -	$\frac{1}{2}$ miles.
Sutton Pond, (very pretty), - - - - -	1 "
Portage (N. W.), - - - - -	$\frac{1}{2}$ "
Bottle Pond (<i>bottle-shaped</i>), - - - - -	1 "
Portage (N. W.) (rough and swampy), - - -	$2\frac{1}{2}$ "
Rock Pond (<i>rock-girded</i> and romantic), - - -	2 "
Portage (N.), - - - - -	$\frac{1}{8}$ "
Stream to Little Tupper L., - - - - -	3 "
Total, (nearly) - - - - -	11 $\frac{3}{4}$ "

[See route from Smith's Lake to Little Tupper, page 43].

Rock Pond was the scene of Mr. Murray's loon-shooting adventure. "The story was correct," said "John," "with one exception. Mr. M. forgot to add that Charley Mead and Jerry Plumbley, helped pick that loon."

From Helms Landing at Big Forked Lake to the outlet, the distance is 4 m.

Owl's Head, with its barren twin domes, and the dark masses of the Adirondacks, come out in grand relief as we journey in that direction. Encountering the rapids at the outlet, travelers land at the r and pass around them, unless they prefer to shoot them *a la Murray*. The first portage, though a long one ($1\frac{3}{4}$ m), is not very difficult. From thence there is boating 1 m to Buttermilk Falls.

*New Pond, three-fourth miles N. W., empties into Cary Pond.

Thence we carry down a steep descent 50 r and then follow the stream again for $\frac{1}{4}$ m. Landing on the r, we pass over the last portage $\frac{1}{2}$ m to Long Lake. Splendid spring on this carry.

Long Lake is $13\frac{1}{2}$ m in length and varies from a few rods to $1\frac{1}{4}$ m in breadth. The Carthage road passes along the margin of the lake on the E. side as far as Long Lake Village ($3\frac{1}{2}$ m), where it turns to the eastward. On this road, $\frac{1}{2}$ m below the inlet, is the humble home of John E. Plumbley, popularly known as "Honest John." From what we have seen of Mr. P. we believe he is entitled to all the credit he has received from Mr. Murray as a faithful, efficient, and trustworthy guide. His age is about 45 years and he is a true representative of these iron-moulded, wild-wood conductors. The cultivation of his farm and the building of boats—those graceful Adirondack crafts—occupy his attention when not acting as a guide. His father, Joel Plumbley, located here nearly 40 years ago, and was the first settler on the shores of Long Lake; and his eldest son, Jerry, was the first child born of white parents in the neighborhood. "John" is an ardent admirer of Mr. Murray. Familiar as he is with his biographer's characteristics, it is not surprising. What he says of this enthusiastic sportsman is thus summed up:—"Mr. Murray is tall and athletic, being six feet, two, and finely proportioned. And he is as noble at heart as he is manly in form. No guides in his employ are ever ill-used, or overtaxed; on the contrary, he never fails to consider their wants and comfort. If a hard day's work is to be performed, he insists upon taking the burden of it upon his own shoulders. He invariably carries his own boat—a light, unique piece of workmanship, manufactured out of Spanish cedar, imported expressly for him. Many a time

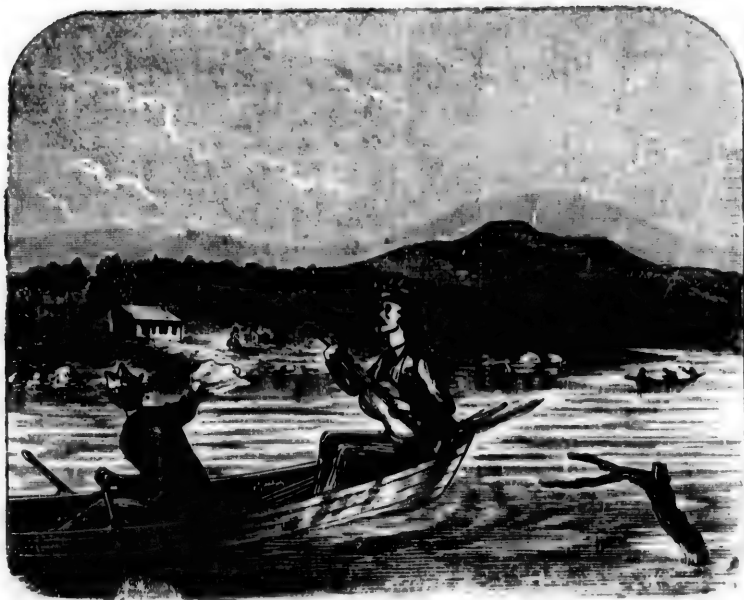
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BUTTERMILK FALLS.



OWL'S HEAD MT.—DON'S FAIRY.

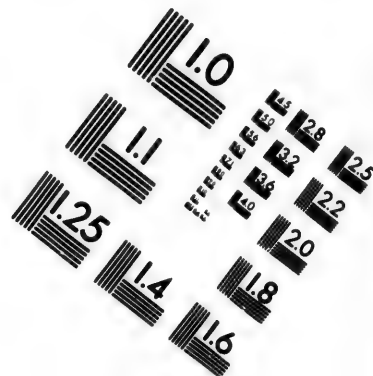
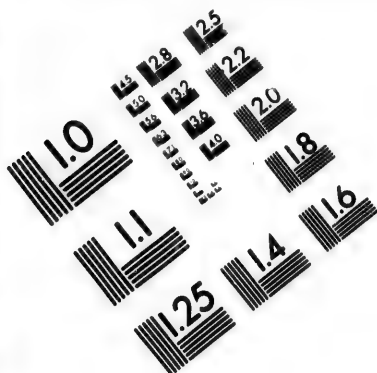
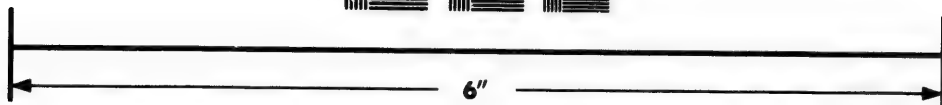
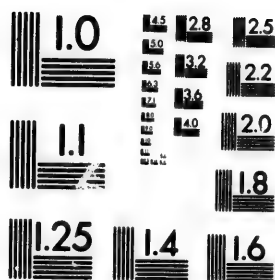


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have I returned to the camp, late in the evening, after a difficult trip, to find that Mr. Murray, had with his own hands, prepared for me a warm supper. God bless the man who is kind to the guides!" Amen, say we to that.

Mr. Cary's pleasantly-situated residence—hereafter to be employed as a hotel—stands a short distance N. of Mr. Plumbley's. Pursuing the same road $\frac{1}{2}$ m farther toward the village ($2\frac{1}{2}$ m distant), "Uncle Palmer's" delightful situation is reached, where tidy accommodations are furnished to boarders and transient visitors. Uncle Palmer—a genial man of 62—has dwelt at this place a score of years, and many are the interesting incidents he gives from his experience since locating among the wilds of Long Lake.

The town of Long Lake, though embracing an area of 440 square miles, contains a population of only 300 people, (including the family of Wm. Helms, the well-known guide), living in the village and scattered along the shores of the lake for several miles.

There is no locking doors o' nights in this *forest-locked* hamlet—locally called "Gougeville"—as burglaries are never committed here. Indeed, we know of but one misdemeanor recorded upon the archives of Long Lake Village; that was the vindictive burning of a boat. The perpetrator of that outrage fleeing, was pursued by officer Smith, who, to use his own language, went into the woods "30 m *perpendicular* after him," finally effected his capture in the Tupper Lake section, and led him home from thence with a dog chain.

At the substantial residence of Mitchell Sabattis, sportsmen are provided with rooms and also with supplies. His farm is kept in prime condition and everything connected with the premises bespeaks thrift and enterprise.

This noble red man is of pure Indian extraction, belonging to the St. Francis tribe, and was born in the year 1825, at Parishville, St. Lawrence County, N. Y. His sons, John and Isaac, verify the old proverb—"like father, like son"—as they too are most excellent men and guides. Nor are these the only capable guides who live in the neighborhood. Gladly would we favor each of the many residing here, with a separate notice, if space would permit. We might speak of Capt. P—, the wag, the fisher; Clark F—, the gentleman, the panther-slayer; Reuben C—, the "faithful, the fearless;" Lysander H—, the talker, the fiddler; Amos H—, the discreet, the reticent; and so on to the end; but we must pass on; so no jealousy, gentlemen—we cannot mention you all.

The Long Lake Hotel, recently re-fitted and enlarged, now affords attractive accommodations to a large number of guests, and offers peculiar inducements to tempt a lengthened stay. Trout and venison are staple dishes, and the courteous host, Cyrus H. Kellogg, is as thoroughly conversant with the needs of his patrons as he is with all the minutiae of woodland life. Proprietor, too, of a store here, and of the stage line to the settlements, what man could be better calculated to meet the requirements of those seeking a quiet resting place in the heart of the Adirondacks, or sporting adventures in camping out. Stages leave Long Lake Village for Pottersville (41 m distant) every Monday; connecting at Minervia (33 m distant) with another stage line running to North Creek, a station on the Adirondack R. R., 6 m farther S.,—enabling passengers to reach the cars on Tuesday. Fare to North Creek, \$5.00. From thence stages return on the following Thursday. Hence those who have occasion to correspond with Mr. Kellogg (P. O. "Long Lake Village, Hamilton Co.,

N. Y.,) or with L. L. guides, will bear in mind that but one mail weekly is there received and will therefore make due allowance for delays in communicating with them. A rumor reaches us that stages will run tri-weekly in future during summer travel.

South Pond ($2 \times \frac{3}{4}$), one of the finished beauties of the Wilderness, lies 1 m E. of the head of Long Lake, and is reached by road and pathway leading from a point a short distance S. W. of Plumbley's place. The route passes over a high cleared elevation which overlooks a magnificent landscape. From thence the path (W.) descends quite abruptly through the forest to the pond. Near the landing is an ice-cold spring. This little lake is thickly studded with island gems, most picturesquely commingling, and Blue Mountain, majestic and beautiful, rises not far from its borders. In this wild and secluded place, Mr. A. F. Tait has erected and nicely furnished a sylvan lodge; and here are produced some of those exquisite paintings that delight so many eyes. We doubt not his genius gathers inspiration from such surroundings, for never was the studio of an artist placed in a lovelier spot. A master hand is his in throwing the fly, floating for deer, or making the canvas glow with life!

Blue Mountain Lake, 3 m S. E. of South Pond, is reached by a "winter road."

Tirrell Pond, N. E., is rarely visited and we believe not particularly interesting.

To ascend Owl's Head Mountain, pass up the creek, entering Long Lake just below Slim Point and nearly opposite Palmer's place, as far as practicable with boats; thence follow path leading 1 from the stream. The ascent is gradual and easy until the summit is nearly attained. The distance from base to crown is $2\frac{1}{2}$ or 3 m. This mount-

ain has two peaks, both of which are rocky and bare. The first one we have just ascended. The second and taller peak is visited by crossing the depression that intervenes between the two. There is no beaten path, but the walking is not difficult, as the woods are clean and smooth. This peak is also ascended by following a "line" that starts from a point opposite Cary's residence. On this side of the mountain, nearly midway between base and summit and about 2 m from Long Lake, is a "real liquid gem," called Owl's Head Pond. Its water is beautifully clear, its bed is composed of the purest sand, and its depths are inhabited by numerous trout.

Route from Long Lake to Little Tupper Lake, via Clear, Slim and Stony Ponds.

Portage (W. from opposite Kellogg's), - - -	1	miles.
Clear Pond ($1\frac{3}{4} \times 1$), - - - - -	1	"
Portage (N. E.), (rough), - - - - -	$2\frac{1}{2}$	"
Mud Pond, - - - - -	$\frac{3}{4}$	"
Inlet, - - - - -	10	rods.
Little Slim Pond (good camp here), - - -	1	miles.
Big " " - - - - -	2	"
Inlet (narrow and shallow), - - - - -	$\frac{1}{2}$	"
Portage, - - - - -	30	rods.
Stony Pond, - - - - -	$\frac{1}{2}$	miles.
Portage (W. from N. W. shore), - - - -	$\frac{3}{4}$	"
Total, - - - - -	10 $\frac{1}{8}$	"

Pleasant camping places and good sporting on this route.

Clear Pond is a delightful sheet, nestling at the base of

Owl's Head Mountain. Like Round Lake its pellucid waters are quickly agitated into dangerous waves by every moderate breeze. A sad event once happened here. Three men shantying in the neighborhood, disappeared and were never afterwards seen. But their boat, found drifting along the shore, and a cap and satchel discovered near by, together with the great distress of their faithful dog—a mute witness of the accident—indicated as strongly as words, the nature of their fate. Their bodies were not recovered, as the pond froze over soon after the occurrence, and when the ice went out in the spring it was piled 4 to 6 ft. high on the shore. The affair was then regarded as quite mysterious.

Grampus Lake is visited by ascending Big Brook (a stream entering on the W. side of Long Lake about 3 m below Kellogg's) as far as possible, carrying from thence $\frac{3}{4}$ m to Mud Pond; and thence to the lake $2\frac{1}{2}$ m; also by following a path leading from near the mouth of Black Brook 4 m W. Boats are kept at Grampus L. which obviates the necessity of transporting them thither.

Handsome Pond, most properly named, is reached from Grampus L.—distance 1 m N.

Mohegan Pond lies an equal distance away in a more westerly direction.

A portage of 1 m, starting from a point 1 m below the Grampus Lake carry, connects Long Lake with Rock Pond ($1 \times \frac{1}{2}$).

The Anthony Ponds are accessible by boating $\frac{1}{2}$ m up their outlet, which empties into Long Lake (W. side) about 3 m above the foot, and carrying from thence $\frac{1}{2}$ m S. W. These 3 pretty lakelets are linked by short channels, and boats pass freely from one to another.

Route from Kellogg's to the Tupper Lakes.

Long Lake, - - - - -	10	miles
Via. Raquette River to Cold River, r. - - -	1	"
" " " Rapids, - - - - -	5	"
" Portage to Johnson's, r, (Raquette Falls), -	1½	"
" Raquette R. to Palmer Brook, r, - - -	2	"
" " " Stony Creek, r, - - - - -	4	"
" " " Calkin's, r, - - - - -	½	"
" " " Folingsby's Brook, l, - - -	4½	"
" " " Daniel's (Sweeny Carry), r, -	4	"
" " " Half-Way Brook, r, - - -	1½	"
" " " Rapids, - - - - -	2½	"
" " " Great Oxbow, l, - - - - -	1	"
" " " Moody's, - - - - -	2	"
" " " Stetson's, - - - - -	2	"
" " " McBride's—Simon's Pond, -	1	"
" " " Big Tupper Lake, - - -	1	"
Big Tupper Lake, - - - - -	7	"
Portage (Bog River Falls), - - - - -	15	rods.
Bog River, - - - - -	2	miles.
Little Tupper L. Stream, - - - - -	¼	"
Portage, l, - - - - -	½	"
Stream, - - - - -	1	"
Portage, l, - - - - -	1½	"
Round Pond, - - - - -	2½	"
Stream to Little Tupper Lake, - - - - -	1	"
Total, - - - - -	59	"

Leaving Kellogg's agreeable retreat and paddling down this beautiful lake, we are afforded an opportunity to examine its many romantic features. First we shall admire

Round Island, which robed in its rich dress of Norway pines, presents a striking similitude to Dome Island, in Lake George. With Headley, "we would like to own that island. It would be pleasant to be possessor of so much beauty." A singular illusion characterizes Round Island. When approaching it from the N. it seems ever at the same distance, until it is very nearly reached. Other handsome islands grace this lake, but none possess so many charms as this. The scenery continues to improve as we approach the outlet, some 2 m from which we obtain a superb view of the Adirondack battlements which tower towards the heavens in infinite majesty.

Here we pass another pretty island with picturesque shores, upon which has recently been erected a sportsman's hotel. Our host, John Davis, of the "Aunt Polly Inn," at the village of Newcomb, about 12 m distant, is its proprietor. His boarders alternate between the two places, which are in communication with each other by the romantic route from Newcomb to Long Lake *via* Catlin Lake. (See page 176.) "My boarders change once a week," quoth John, "staying at the 'Aunt Polly' one week, and then going over to the 'Island House'—meeting half way the party coming from there, and all dining together—a very pleasant arrangement."

At Buck Mt. Point, on the W. shore, nearly opposite Camp Island, stands a comfortable shanty which is frequently occupied by sporting parties, as the place besides being a beautiful situation, is remarkably free from insects.

At the head of a charming bay, W. of the outlet, on a smooth, grassy bluff, within the grateful shadow of a pine grove, is an oft-frequented camping place. Bowen's deserted clearing is immediately back of it. From this little eminence, facing southward, we again survey a rich

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and impressive landscape. On the right we see Buck and the Rock Pond Mountains, rising with rugged summits; to the left, Blue Peak, with verdured symmetry, dips gracefully to the water's edge; in front, the lake, in transcendent beauty, spreads away until lost in the deep green of the forest. Traces of the "Old Military Road" and the log abutments of the bridges once spanning the outlet over which it passed, are still apparent. It seems hardly credible that the tramp of a marching army has ever echoed in these vast solitudes.

Leaving Long Lake, we enter the Raquette and are soon floating down this noble stream. Cold River, which discharges its trout-burdened waters 1 m below, is navigable for 5 m when swollen by the freshets of spring, but only $\frac{1}{4}$ that distance in mid-summer time. From its mouth to Mt. Seward it is 12 m, through the densest and most savage portion of the Great Wilderness. Verplanck Colvin, whose explorations in the interest of Geographical and General Science, have proved of such value to the Botanist and other scientific men, says, in a letter to us in reference to this mountain:—"There is no trail to the summit of Mt. Seward, save some blazings which we made; the ascent is difficult, and I have the honor, I believe, to be the first person that ever trod, or placed a barometer upon the true summit. About $2\frac{1}{2}$ days were consumed in climbing the mountain; and in the return we journeyed day and night. There is nothing to invite tourists to the ascent." The intrepid hunter, John Cheney, writes us respecting this same castellated pinnacle, thus characteristically:—"I know of no one, except myself, and four others with me, that ever ascended Mt. Seward, and this was about 25 years ago, when we were hunting for moose. We found a large bull moose yarded, nearly at the top,

which we killed." A short distance below Cold River, on the opposite side, at the mouth of Moose Creek, and just below that, where Cold Brook empties its icy waters, trout are often secured in great abundance.

At Raquette Falls, "Mother Johnson's famous pancakes" may be procured, and "Uncle" Johnson may be employed to transport baggage over the portage with his oxen, for which he charges \$1.50 per load. The house is a sort of blocked log concern, pleasantly overlooking the river. The falls, $\frac{1}{2}$ m distant, are very pretty and romantic, and are entitled to all the notice they receive. That word "*no ice*" reminds us of some "*directions* to the traveler," we observed penciled on a *barked* tree on the carry, reading as follows :—

"NOTIS.

VISIT FANTOM FALLS."

In front of the house, close to the river, on a grass-green bluff, is an old favorite camping place. A good path leads 1 m E. to Dawson's Pond ($\frac{1}{4} \times \frac{1}{8}$), which is a vast spring hole swarming with small sized trout. Within $\frac{1}{4}$ and $\frac{1}{8}$ m of that are three other little ponds—nameless and unknown to the general tourist. They are not noted for trout, but are frequently sought by deer. A "blazed" line extending 3 m westerly from "*Hotel de Johnson*," terminates at Folingsby's Pond, to which the water distance is $12\frac{1}{2}$ m.

Leaving Johnson's place, the scenery continues to improve as we pass along—growing more unique and varied. The Raquette, with its sandy points and symmetrical headlands, its graceful curves and majestic reaches, is truly a most beautiful river. The arrangement of the trees on its wo idrously woo d banks is most perfect and

constitutes one of its greatest attractions. Water maples line the shore and form (with a sprinkling of other kinds sufficient to prevent monotony) the handsome groves which ornament the vast natural meadows that abound near this river. Their appearance is like that of fruit trees, and one fancies, while gliding down the stream, that he can see the white farm houses peeping through the foliage. Two m below, where Palmer's Brook, an exquisite streamlet, winding gracefully through one of these meadows, empties its waters into the river, fish for trout and watch for deer.

To visit Folingsby's Pond ($3 \times \frac{1}{4}$) we leave the Raquette, and ascend crooked and shallow Folingsby's Brook $1\frac{1}{2}$ m S. Agassiz, Ralph Waldo Emerson, James Russell Lowell, Judge Hoar, and other eminent literary gentlemen, who have frequently camped near this charming water gem, will testify to its many attractions. There is a comfortable shanty at the foot of the pond, and a very substantial one (Dukett's) near the head. It is regarded as excellent sporting ground.

The mouth of Half Way Brook (on the Raquette) is a famous trout resort.

At the Rapids some caution must be exercised in getting boats over them when the stream is low, as the current is very swift.

The Great Oxbow is an immense curve in the river. A canal, 60 ft. in length cut across here, saves a distance of 2 m. Just below, at a beautiful spot, where a spring of the purest water comes gushing up, travelers often stop to lunch.

There is a little settlement of three or four families living in quiet retirement near the lake—(Tupper)—(Sim Moody, Stetson, McLaughlin, and McBride), of whom

farmers' supplies may be obtained. From Stetson's to Raquette Pond, the distance by path is 1 m; by the river it is 5 m.

Continuing our course, at length, upon rounding a bend in the stream, an abrupt transition occurs, and the first distinct view we have of Big Tupper Lake, seen suddenly before us, glistening like a sea of silver surrounded by a fringe of limitless green, is one of surpassing beauty. A succession of romantic islands, some rocky and barren, others covered with the most luxuriant vegetation, adorn the waters of this lake, which once bore the Indian name of "Pas-kun-ga-meh," signifying going out from the river, (*Raquette*). Beautiful bays and indentations curve gracefully around densely wooded points and promontories, and mountains of moderate elevation slope gradually to the shore, and are reflected in the liquid mirror at their feet. It only lacks the remote mountain features so imposingly gracing the landscape viewed from Long and Raquette Lakes, to render this sheet the *queen* of the Adirondack waters.

As we enter the lake from the outlet, we notice on the left a beaver meadow of large extent, interspersed with pleasant groves, and a conspicuous object in the scene is Moody's Hotel, its attractive appearance inviting the traveler to pause for awhile at the winsome spot. Martin M. Moody, our genial host, like his brother Harvey, is an old-time guide, and is as familiar with the mazes of the forest as a school-boy is with the alphabet. Parties registering their names upon his books, may expect the most courteous attention to all their wants. The house is ample and will provide for a large number.

Bluff Island is the most noteworthy and picturesque of all the 42 islands studding this lake. Its W. extremity is

a perpendicular cliff of very peculiar shape, rising majestically 70 or 80 ft. above the water. This precipitous rock has received the name of the "Devil's Pulpit," and it presents a most unique appearance as you approach it going eastward. Indian tradition informs us (so it must be true) that "the bad spirit was wont to ascend this rock up the great natural steps on the N. side, and from its summit preach to his followers, congregated on the ice below, in a furious storm; and after his sermon was ended, to slide down the smooth face of the precipice on the other side." It is said that once a deer, pursued by huntsmen, jumped from the top of this "Pulpit" into the lake beneath, and escaped by swimming to the mainland, only to be killed the following year. How they knew it was the same deer is not explained.

The trout haunts in this vicinity are Bog River Falls, at the head of the lake; Cold Brook, discharging its waters $\frac{1}{4}$ or $\frac{1}{2}$ m E. of the falls; the mouth of a brooklet entering Rock Island Bay, 2 m below; another little stream, 1 m below that, flowing into Deep Bay—(so narrow is the opening connecting this bay with the lake, that it assumes the form of a charming lakelet); three small brooks emptying opposite the Norway Islands; Redside Brook, about 1 m above Moody's;—all on the E. side of the lake; and Grindstone Brook, the inlet of Grindstone Bay, $2\frac{1}{2}$ or 3 m from the foot; and Bridge Brook entering the bay of that name, $1\frac{1}{2}$ or 2 m above Grindstone Bay—both on the W. side.

Tupper Lake has 2 outlets, both entering Raquette R. within $\frac{1}{2}$ m of each other. Take the 1 channel to visit Lough Neak, and perchance the St. Lawrence, into which the Raquette discharges itself after its majestic passage of 150 m.

Gull Pond, lying at the base of Gull Pond Mt., $\frac{1}{2}$ m. W. of the head of the lake, is easily reached by good portage, and affords very fine fishing. It feeds the waters of the lovely little Uz Pond, which lies immediately back (W.) of Grindstone Bay. The entire length of the lake and Whiteface Mt. are visible from Grindstone Bay.

Bridge Brook Pond is accessible by a good path leading $\frac{1}{2}$ m. (W.) from Bridge Brook Bay. Carry from head of this pond $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. N. W. to reach Pleasant Lake; and from thence 5 r. S. W. to reach Long Pond, both headwaters of Dead River. W. of that lies Center Pond, a source of Grass River.

Access is gained to Sperry Pond by carrying from the mouth of Cold Brook $3\frac{1}{2}$ m. S. E.; and to Jenkins Pond, by boating up Rock Island Bay Brook as far as boats will float, and thence crossing the good portage, 3 m. E. Carry from Jenkins Pond $\frac{1}{2}$ m. S. E. to Duck Pond; $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. N. E. to Long Pond; and $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. N. to Little Simon's Pond. Jenkins and Duck P. command fine views of Marcy, McIntyre, Seward and their gigantic neighbors.

A good path leads from Moody's Hotel to Little Simon's Pond, lying near the foot of Mt. Morris; distance $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. This pond is very secluded, and Mr. Moody regards it as the best fishing locality in the North Woods; nor is there a scarcity of deer in the neighborhood. Its outlet connects with Big Simon's Pond, another deer rendezvous.

Mt. Morris, the noblest and most prominent pinnacle of this section, is generally visited by taking a path starting from Little Green Bay—E. side of the lake; distance $2\frac{1}{2}$ m. S. E.

The W. shore of the lake immediately below Cronk's, is the ground usually selected for camping, as a number of springs abound thereabout; eligible locations are also furnished by some of its numerous islands, includ-

ing Long (its largest—1 m in length), Bluff, Two Brothers, Two Norways, Jenkins, and Mink Islands.

Approaching the head of Tupper Lake, we are charmed by a constant succession of new and varied water views. In the distance, Bog River Falls are plainly distinguishable, looking like a ribbon of silver hanging gracefully over the face of a bluff. Cronk's pleasant "Lodge" is situated on the W. shore, within a mile of the head. The house most charmingly overlooks the water, and with its recent enlargement, has ample accommodations for all that would be likely to come. Here, the sportsman-tourist, if he has no desire to taste the hardships of a camp life, can stop to good advantage for a week or for a summer tarry, and enjoy most of the luxuries that civilization affords, together with all the wild-wood dainties.

The route to Mud Lake—notoriously the gloomiest sheet the Wilderness contains, noted for deer and mosquitoes, and once famed as the home of the now "mythic moose"—starts from "Graves Lodge," and the distance is about 15 m. Boats and baggage are conveyed from this point by team over the 3 m portage to Horse Shoe Pond. Price, \$3.00 per load.

The particulars of the sad accident resulting in the death of Mr. Graves in 1871, are thus given by Mr. Milote Baker, through the *Plattsburg Republican*:—"Mr. W. W. Graves, proprietor of 'Graves Lodge,' was at Horse Shoe Pond with his son, watching for deer. A large buck being driven in, Mr. Graves attempted to drive it near the shore that his son might shoot it. Mr. Graves had the deer by the tail, and was pounding him on the head with an oar, when suddenly he turned and swam under the boat, capturing it. The boat being old and leaking, he could not right it, but thought he could get ashore by taking hold

of the dog's tail, and being towed, but the dog, instead of swimming, would turn and get on Mr. G.'s shoulders. He then tried to swim ashore, but could not reach it. The water was very cold, and he quite warm from his tussle with the deer. When near the shore he told his little son he could swim no farther, and bid him "good bye," telling him to bid his mother and little sisters the same, and sank to the bottom. The water where he sank is not over 10 or 12 ft. deep, and very clear. His little son could see his face when he was sinking, until near the bottom." Mr. Graves will be sadly missed by the sporting fraternity.

From Horse Shoe Pond the route leads down its outlet to Bog River—flowing from Mud Lake; thence we pass up this stream, through a series of ponds, termed the First or Lower Chain, and the Second or Upper Chain. The first of these groups is made up of 3 little beauties, respectively named North, Middle, and Hitchins Ponds, all connected by narrow passages. They vary from $\frac{1}{2}$ to 1 m in length, and their waters are deep, pure and cold, and the scenery around them is pleasantly diversified. Large natural meadows of luxuriant wild grass, and high elevations crowned with timber of gigantic growth, form a pleasing variety in the landscape. On the W. bank of the E. one (North Pond), at the head of a handsome little bay, is a very pleasant camping spot. There is also a most suitable location for a camp on the N. shore of the Western or Hitchins Pond. A little stream entering this pond on the S. side, flows from Little Trout, Big Trout, High, &c., Ponds, several miles farther S. Leaving Hitchins Pond, the stream is so shallow that boats must be "poled" considerably, and when the water is low they must be carried here from 30 to 100 r.

The Second or Upper Chain, about 4 m above the lower

group, is also composed of three pretty little sheets, mingling their waters by short and sluggish inlets. They are from $\frac{1}{8}$ to $\frac{3}{8}$ m l, and their shores are bold, rocky and romantic. On the N. shore of the middle one, on a green cape that slopes gently down to the water, is a most attractive camping place, an excellent spring near, rendering the location all the more desirable. For miles above the Second Chain, the savage "Bog," rapidly narrowing and extremely sinuous,* takes its course through a low, swampy and most unpleasant region. This part of the route is a fitting introduction to the dismal scenery about to be witnessed.

Mud Lake is about $1\frac{1}{2}$ m in length ; its waters are usually shallow, and are almost entirely covered with lily-pads. These, together with the great abundance of wild grass that skirts the shores, form the most extensive grazing fields for deer that exists anywhere within the Wilderness. The ground bordering the lake is sometimes trodden up like the cattle yards of Brighton Market. From the head of the lake, a vast boggy natural meadow stretches away beyond the range of the eye. This was once the breeding-place of the moose. At the mouth of the inlet, entering here, trout may be caught in limited numbers, but not elsewhere in this lake. The only suitable camping location hereabouts, will be found near the outlet, on the N. side, in a little grove of spruce and balsam trees. A cold spring, almost as large and remarkable as the famous one yet to be described, near the head of Tupper Lake, is the most agreeable feature of the place. Around this lake, each member of the insect tribe

* Harvey Moody pronounces this stream, and Folingsby's, and Little Wolf Brooks, "the confoundedest crookedest consarns in the woods." - VIDE STREET'S 'WOODS AND WATERS.'

holds high carnival throughout the summer months.* Mud Lake receives the waters of the 3 Chain Ponds, lying a short distance W.

The Silver Lake Chain, lying N. E., is reached by branching to the N. W. from the Mud Lake route at the third pond of the Upper Chain, and proceeding to Fourth Pond, but a short distance away. On the N. side of this pleasant sheet is a good camp—near a never failing spring. From Fourth Pond to the Silver Chain, the route passes N. E. through (*See following page for routes to the Silver Chain, Etc.*) Graves and Otter Ponds; Silver Lake, reposing beneath the shadow of Silver Lake Mt.; and then through Triangle, and Panther Ponds; with about $2\frac{1}{2}$ m. carry in all. As these waters are deeply buried in the seclusion of the "wild green woods," and have hardly been explored even by the trapper, they may be classed with the very best sporting territory of the Adirondacks.

Route from Big Tupper Lake to Mud Lake..

Portage, (W. from Cronk's—sled road),	- - -	3	miles
Horse Shoe Pond,	- - - - -	1	"
" " Outlet, (S. W.),	- - - - -	$1\frac{1}{2}$	"
Bog River to Hitchins Pond (W.),	- - - - -	$1\frac{1}{4}$	"
Hitchins P. (Length of North and Middle P. $\frac{3}{4}$ m),	$\frac{3}{4}$	$\frac{3}{4}$	"
Portage (W. around a dam),	- - - - -	30	rods
Bog River,	- - - - -	3	miles
" " (through 3 Chain Ponds, Upper Group),	$1\frac{1}{2}$	"	
" " - - - - -	- - - - -	3	"
Total,	- - - - -	15	"

Route to Long Pond.—From Bog River, about $1\frac{1}{4}$ m. above Hitchins Pond, carry S. down a steep hill $\frac{1}{4}$ m.

*In our description of this route, we have drawn somewhat from Headley, Street, and Hammond.

Route to Three Pound and Hornet Ponds.

Portage (N. from Bog R., about midway between	
1st and 2d Chain Ponds, Upper Group),	$\frac{1}{8}$ miles
Three Pound P. (name suggests size of its trout),	$\frac{1}{8}$ "
Portage (N. E., along the outlet),	$\frac{1}{8}$ "
First Hornet Pond,	$\frac{1}{8}$ "
Outlet (S. E.),	$\frac{1}{8}$ "
Second Hornet Pond,	$\frac{1}{8}$ "
Total,	$2\frac{1}{8}$ "

The outlet of Second Hornet P. (not navigable), enters Bog R. at the spawning-bed, just below First Chain P., Upper Group. Length of this outlet $\frac{1}{2}$ or $\frac{3}{4}$ m. The Three Pound and Hornet Ponds are all *famous* for fish.

Routes to the Silver Lake Chain.

(1.) Stream (N. W. from Third Chain P. U. G.)	$\frac{1}{8}$ miles
Fourth Pond,	$\frac{1}{8}$ "
Portage (N. E.—ground low and swampy),	$\frac{3}{4}$ "
Graves Pond (Near Graves Mt.),	$\frac{3}{4}$ "
Portage (N. E.),	1 "
Otter Pond, (wedge-shaped),	$\frac{1}{8}$ "
Portage (N. E.),	$\frac{1}{4}$ "
Silver Lake (Wolf Pond),	$1\frac{1}{4}$ "
Portage N. E.—W. side of stream),	$\frac{1}{4}$ "
Triangle Pond,	$\frac{1}{8}$ "
Portage (N. E.—E. side of stream,	$\frac{1}{4}$ "
Panther Pond,	$\frac{1}{2}$ "
Portage (N. to Centre Pond),	3 "
Total	$9\frac{1}{8}$ "

The Silver Lake Chain of Ponds flow S. W. into Bog River *via* Fourth P. and the portages on the route just given, as far as Panther P., follow the unnavigable stream connecting these waters.

(2.) Carry from W. end of Second, or E. end of Third Chain Pond, Upper Group, $\frac{1}{8}$ m. N. ; cross Spring Pond (a vast spring-hole, with no outlet) $\frac{1}{4}$ m. ; carry $\frac{1}{8}$ m. N. to Graves P.; and thence proceed as per "Route No. 1." The route *via* Spring P. is far preferable to that *via* Fourth P. Boats have been taken clear through to Silver Lake. The route is not considered very difficult.

(3.) Carry (cut out) from Middle P. (which joins Hitchin's P.*) 4 m. N. to Silver Lake. The "line" curves around and passes over a spur of Silver Lake Mt.

This was Dr. W. W. Ely's first route to that region, and we believe the Silver Lake and Three Pound Chains were first explored by that gentleman. We are greatly indebted to him for particulars concerning the Bog River and other sections.

It is generally known that the Legislature of the State made an appropriation in 1872 for the purpose of carrying out the measure of surveying the Adirondack Wilderness with a view to the permanent reservation of this region as a "Grand Public Park."

This commission was entrusted to Verplanck Colvin, and right worthily has this indefatigable explorer—with his efficient assistants—performed the onerous office. The survey has been in progress for upwards of two years, and in this laborious and dangerous enterprise, hardships have been experienced and results attained of remarkable character. Mountain after mountain has

* Brook trout have been taken from this famous pond weighing *five pounds*. Three Pound Pond—a mammoth babbling spring—is said to furnish the best August fishing of any water in the woods. Mr. Dawson, of Albany, recently captured here a speckled trout which weighed four pounds; and last season one was killed by W. W. Hill, Esq., of the same city, which turned the scales a quarter higher. The landing of such a magnificent treasure with a *six ounce* rod must be the very acme of sporting enjoyment.

been ascended, measured and occasionally named—often at the risk of limb and even life—hitherto untrodden except by prowling beasts. More than 200 lakes and ponds—heretofore nameless and also unknown save to the daring trapper or guide—have been visited, christened and mapped. Perhaps the larger portion of these waters form the fountain-heads of Grass, Oswegatchie and Beaver Rivers. Many of them lie partially between Mud Lake and the Red Horse Chain. We cannot speak definitely respecting the location or dimensions of these newly developed lakes, but without aiming at strict accuracy will make brief and general allusion to them, and withhold careful details till later editions of this work are issued.

S. of 2d Lake (Upper Group) a short distance is Dawson P.—thus named for the veteran angler, George Dawson, of the *Albany Evening Journal*. N. E. of Graves P., perhaps 2 m., is L. Colvin, and N. E. of that about the same distance is Beaver Meadow P. W. of L. Colvin—say $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.—and N. of Graves P. is L. Ely; and S. W. of that, perhaps $1\frac{1}{2}$ or 2 m., are Darn-Needle, (p. 52,) Little Gull and other ponds.

Near Bog R., about midway between 4th P. and Mud L., is Spruce Grouse P.; and between Mud L. and Grass P.—equi-distant from each—is Silver-Leaf P. N. of Grass P. (lying 1 m. N. W. of Mud L.—p. 52) 1 or 2 m. is Fish-Pole P. N. W. of Mud L., in the vicinity of Cranberry L., are Olmstead, Simons and Addison Ponds; and less remote in the same direction are Glasby, Cat Mt., Cow-Horn, Slender, Barsout, &c., Ponds. Two and 3 m. N. W. of Mud L. are Tamarack and Crystal Ponds. Directly W. of Mud L. 2 m. is Lost L.; and W. of that about the same distance is Nick's P. W. of the latter

several m. are the "Five Ponds;" and S. W. 2 or 3 m. are Gal, West and Cracker Ponds; and still farther in the same direction and more easterly are Toad and Long Ponds, Oven L. and Grassy P. E. of Oven L.—Grassy P. lying midway between—is Gull L., which lies nearly due S. of Nick's P. Three or 4 m. E. of Gull L., not far away, are Duck, Nick's Deer and Cold Spring Ponds; and E. of these 1 or 2 m. is Partlow L. Oven, Gull and Partlow Lakes, &c., lie in the neighborhood of Crooked L., which is several m. S. (See p. 36)

Mr. Colvin* tells us in his very able "Report" that many of these lakes and lakelets are very important as well as beautiful; that nearly all of them swarm with speckled trout of wonderful size and weight, some of them reaching 3 or 4 pounds—true *salmo fontinalis*—and that the marshy portion of their shores are stamped by the feet of numberless deer, mingled with the foot-prints of rarer and more savage animals.

Resuming the route from Big Tupper Lake and turning a point near Cronk's "Lakeside Retreat," (formerly "Graves Lodge,") we do not fail to call and take a delicious draught from the most remarkable spring in the entire Wilderness. It is of unusual dimensions, being fully six feet in diameter, and the water boils up from its bed of snow-white sand, and is as sweet, clear and cold as ever mortal drank. Like Headley, "we long to take this spring with us." From this pearly fountain there flows a tiny brooklet, which, with its rippling music, laughs its way to the lake near by. Right here, on two different points, in close proximity to each other and to this spring, we may note two of the best camping spots we have ever

* We desire to express our acknowledgments to Mr. Colvin for valuable favors received from him.

seen. Half a mile farther onward, and we reach the falls, where Bog River discharges its waters in three cascades over a shelving ledge, foaming and boiling in its angry course, until it makes a final leap into the lake directly below, as if happy in finding a resting place in its peaceful bosom. The view from here and from the camping-grounds just mentioned, is among the most enchanting we have ever witnessed from any spot. Nearly the entire surface of the exquisite Tupper is spread out before us, its islands, bays and mountains, lending their peculiar charms to the superb picture. Near this place, the ancient military road that we crossed at the foot of Long Lake, and which extends from the Mohawk to the St. Lawrence, is still perceptible, though overgrown with young trees and brambles. The Adirondack R. R. will pass near this point.

Around the falls, up the steep bank, the boat is carried and placed in the Bog River. Two miles above this portage the stream divides. Up the right branch led the former route to Mud Lake. It included thirteen carries; no wonder it was abandoned. Continuing our journey we take the left or Little Tupper Lake Stream. Along the second carrying place, which terminates at Round Pond, the scenery is strikingly bold and beautiful, full of wild and romantic interest, and strongly resembles that of Trenton Falls; but unlike that, perfect solitude here reigns supreme. After leaving Round Pond the stream flows on awhile with gentle current, all unconscious of its future mad career. Now it reaches a glen and fretfully hides itself in its rocky bed, soon emerging therefrom a mere brooklet, so small that one can easily leap across it, but anon expands into the proportions of a river. Then it dashes down the face of a rugged ledge in wrath-

ful surges, and after flowing in stateliness for a little distance, madly sweeps over a pavement of pointed rocks. Huge boulders line the way, around which the maddened river turns and twists in its furious journey through the ravine. The dense forest crowds itself to the very edge of the precipitous gorge. It is strange that travelers so rarely mention this romantic passage. It would be considered a gem in the vicinity of the White Mountains, or in any region renowned for natural beauty.

Cleaving through the bright waters of Round Pond, a sheet of rare beauty, and almost as circular as if traced with a compass, we enter its broad and sluggish inlet, mantled with lily-pads, affording an immense feeding-ground for deer. The stately yellow pond-lily raises its golden head above the water, and the more exquisite white one, loveliest of forest flowers, with its glistening leaves of crimson and green, lifts itself just high enough to silver the surface while the day lasts, and then closes its pearly scollops for the night. This stream courses its way through a gloomy swamp. But though the many beautiful things placed here fail to render it a "Garden of Eden," yet they array it in rarest colors which go far to soften and relieve its dreariness. The scarlet Indian Plume; the wild Rose, ever a favorite; the red berried Solomon's Seal; the crimson Mohawk Tassel; the Moosehead, in its royal purple, charm the eye of the traveler when passing through these inlets which would otherwise be the most dismal thoroughfares imaginable. The pretty tamarack here predominates, lining the entire passage of a mile, at the end of which Little Tupper lies before us, presenting with its surroundings a landscape of great and attractive variety. We continue our course up the lake, pausing midway to feast our eyes upon the most impressive view of all its scenery, here

unfolded to us. Looking to the N. E. we behold the giant forms of the Adirondack Range, dim shadows in the distance, rearing their heads to the clouds and frowning in eternal barrenness upon all objects lying beneath and around them. The bold, rocky shores of the lake resemble ancient fortifications, or the battlements of ruined castles, and islands and bays of different shapes, give completeness to the scene. Little Tupper Lake, or Lake Clute, has a length of about 6 m. As it is more secluded and less frequented than Big Tupper, it is better adapted to hunting purposes. Its most noted trout resort is at the mouth of Bog Stream, which flows from Sperry and Handsome Ponds—entering the lake near the outlet. Its most desirable camping-location is at Sand Point—N. W. side—about a mile from the outlet.

With Little Tupper Lake terminates our tour of the Adirondack Region. Those who are not already advocates of the proposed measure for converting this region of picturesque and delightful scenery into a grand, permanent State Park, we opine will become such after enjoying a few weeks of camp-life within the charmed circle of its sublime, ennobling and refreshing influences. The reader may become better acquainted with the subject by a careful examination of the weighty arguments that follow, from the pen of P. H. Agan, Esq.,* in a letter to a friend, which we are permitted to copy :—

* By an act of the Legislature, a commission composed of ex-Governor Seymour, State Engineer William B. Taylor, Patrick H. Agan, George Raynor, William A. Wheeler, Verplanck Colvin and Franklin B. Hough, has been appointed to examine the subject of preserving the Adirondacks as a State Park, with instructions to report on its feasibility at the next session of that body.

SYRACUSE, April 29, 1872.

MY DEAR SIR —

In response to your request that I would give you my views relative to the proposed State Park, I send you such reflections as have among others occurred to me, without, however, claiming for them any special interest or value.

To us who have been accustomed for years to making annual summer trips to the great New York Wilderness, the recent discussions concerning the propriety of creating a STATE PARK out of that magnificent region, are fraught with much interest. It is a scheme upon which for a considerable time we have bestowed more or less reflection, and the renewal of these discussions at this juncture, and the earnestness with which the proposition is advocated in high quarters, encourages us to hope for success at no distant period.

You and I are undoubtedly more sensitive to the agitation of this subject than those who are unacquainted with the characteristics of the territory which is proposed to be embraced within the contemplated Park, and feel a stronger desire than they to perpetuate the existence of its woods and waters. Our intimacy with that region, begun long ago, has created in us a feeling of attachment for it which cannot exist among those whose sole knowledge of its charms has been obtained at second hand. Other citizens of the State, but strangers to its delights, may feel proud of its possession as a part of the inheritance of their own unrivaled commonwealth; but we who have so frequently reveled in the enjoyment of its wild and rugged scenery, and drawn strength and inspiration from its fresh and bracing atmosphere, not only have a pride in its existence, but a sense of affection for it that cannot be eradicated, and that renders it impossible to regard with unconcern any measure which has in view its preservation.

This question of a State Park can no longer be treated with ridicule or indifference. Considerations of such magnitude are involved in it that no good citizen is justified in ignoring the matter. The scheme rests upon a solid basis of public necessity which may not indeed be apparent at this time, but which will, ere long, be universally acknowledged to exist.

The only objection of any weight whatever, that has been interposed to the enterprise, is its alleged expense; but do they who urge this objection estimate the loss which the annihilation of this Wilderness would inevitably entail upon themselves? Can they truly calculate the damage that would result to the surrounding country and to the State, from the destruction of the timber which covers the tract and serves as a protection to the streams that span it in all directions? Remove the drapery of the forest and numberless fountains of living waters that now bubble up everywhere would cease to flow.

We hear men talk of the value of this timber as a merchantable article and of course it has a value of that kind; but as a protection to the innumerable water-courses of the Wilderness, its value is a thousand fold greater than it would be wrought into any article of commercial exchange. We should cease to depend henceforth for supplies of lumber from this region. Abundant quantities of the article, and of better quality, can be obtained elsewhere. The near forests of the Canadian Dominion are accessible and still very prolific in their yield of pine as well as the coarser varieties of lumber. Immense forests still remain untouched in the Northwest, while there yet exist extensive timber tracts in the Southern States. For the present, and until the business of growing timber for market is entered upon in this country, we must draw the great bulk of our lumber from these sources. Of the hundreds of millions of feet of lumber annually consumed in the United States, it would be safe, I think, to say that hardly two per cent. is obtained from our Northern Wilderness.

A dozen or more rivers of greater or less magnitude, have their fountain-heads upon this great plateau. The Ausable, the Saranac, the St. Regis, the Deer, the Beaver, the Moose, the Black, and lastly, the Hudson, with its wealth of scenic grandeur, all pour their waters down its rugged slopes. The Mohawk, too, draws largely from his source. Nor should we forget that gem of American cascades, Trenton Falls, which is situated upon one of the many lesser streams of the Wilderness which roll their waters toward the waiting sea. Imagine, my dear sir, your own sensations on going out upon a delightful August morning to take a peep at this favorite waterfall, and finding only the empty channel through which the amber stream once threaded its rapid course! Such will be its fate if we permit the removal of the forest in which its sources lie nestled, and which gives them nourishment and life. We do not need to convert this forest into any article of traffic, but we do need it for the necessary supply of our canals, for the maintenance of the immense hydraulic power it sustains, for the healthful sanitary influences it exerts upon the adjacent regions, and for the pleasure it imparts to all who love the companionship of the woods.

The entire region is unsuited to cultivation. That the soil is unproductive and practically valueless, has been demonstrated by repeated experiments. Thorough examinations have disclosed its poverty and weakness. We are assured by the old settlers that once the deer and moose shunned it entirely—preferring a home in the milder and more productive valleys below; and that these wary animals sought it finally not from choice but for that security to life which was impossible in close contact with the advancing settlements. Nor did the red man ever permanently occupy this inhospitable region. Although hovering near it on every side, he chose to paddle his canoe in less turbulent waters, and build his camp-fire in more

sunny retreats. Had this region been capable originally of development into productive farms, its subsequent history would have been far different from what has transpired. Population would have flowed into it as it has flowed into other portions of our great State; and instead of remaining a hiding place for beasts of prey, it would have swarmed with intelligent and thrifty communities. Now it contains only here and there an inhabitant, and the population, instead of increasing, is falling away. On traversing the Wilderness the remains of scores of deserted hamlets, and even considerable settlements, will be crossed—melancholy memorials of wasted means and energies. What remain of the inhabitants eke out a precarious subsistence by hunting and trapping in the winter season, and performing the labor of guides during the summer months.

A few statistics relative to the population and productive resources of this territory, may be excusable.

First, let us take the county of Hamilton, which lies in the heart of the timbered region. Its area is about 800,000 acres, with a population of about 2,500. According to the census of 1860, its total product of winter grains was 273 bushels, and of spring grains, 3,000 bushels. The proportion of improved land to unimproved, was as one to fifty. Assessment of personal property, \$3,378.

The township of Wilmurt, Herkimer county, the largest in the State, lying in the southwesterly corner, contains 705 acres of improved land and 371,860 of unimproved, or one to five hundred. In 1860 this township produced fifty bushels, all told, of winter grains, and 2,349 of spring grains. Population, 269.

The townships of Colton, Pierrepont and Fine, in St. Lawrence county, which extend many miles southerly into the Wilderness, contain together 16,000 acres of improved land against 335,000 of unimproved.

The three northeastern counties of the State, Essex, Clinton and Franklin, considerable portions of which are mountainous and sterile, contain two and a half million acres, of which less than one-fifth has ever been under cultivation.

These few statistics serve to exhibit in a clear light the real nature of the country. All writers agree in describing the soil as "thin and sandy." It is generally covered with a vegetable mould, which, once removed, leaves slight productive power remaining. Upon such soil first crops are always the most abundant. The potato is the only vegetable that matures passably well, and this esculent is always found to be of good quality. Some of the garden vegetables may also be raised in well sheltered localities; but the quality of these is poor. No kind of grain does well, and grass is universally light, yielding not more than half a ton to the acre. On the

"Beaver Meadows" a species of wild grass is found which is fed to stock, and on the regular supply of which many of the inhabitants rely for the sustenance of their famishing herds during the long, inclement winters when the whole region is buried in snow.

Careful estimates place the total area of unimproved land in the Wilderness, and capable of being detached in a compact body from the contiguous territory, and preserved mostly in its natural state, at six thousand five hundred square miles, or four million acres. Upon this vast tract there is not to-day a resident population of over four thousand souls, or less than one to a square mile.

It is not perhaps strictly pertinent here to suggest any plan or plans of this undertaking, for nothing is contemplated now except a preliminary inquiry into the subject, and with a view only to future action, in case any action shall be thought advisable. But it may not be improper to remark that the idea is entertained of including in the contemplated reservation all that part of the Wilderness in which the streams above enumerated have their origin. This is the least populous, the least productive, and at the same time the most picturesque and inaccessible portion. Here the lumberman, who for so many years has been making havoc of the forest, is yet measurably short of completing the work of destruction. The portion to which reference is made would include the Saranac Lakes on the east, and the Fulton Chain on the west, with an average breadth of fifty to sixty miles. These boundaries would embrace an area larger than the State of Connecticut, and equal in size to the two States of Rhode Island and Delaware—with a combination of natural scenery—of lake, river, tree and mountain—such as no other State in the Union could boast of possessing, and which, converted into a public park, would, in proportions and variety, put to shame the famous "Yellowstone Park," which Congress has just created.

A word or two upon the question of expense may not be amiss. Parks laid out and constructed for the use and pleasure of metropolitan towns involve necessarily heavy pecuniary outlays. Everything about them must be manufactured. They are exclusively artificial. Even the grounds on which they are built require more or less improvement in adjusting the various parts and proportions to each other. But here nothing of this would be essential. The work is already executed—complete in every part. Nothing further is wanted except such legislation as will effectually secure this Wilderness from the hands of the spoiler. Draw your boundary lines and plant your monuments, and leave Nature to do the rest.

This scheme of a State Park, as you well know, is nothing new under the sun. It was suggested several years ago, and since that time has been frequently mentioned in terms of approval. Many of our leading journals

have endorsed it. Some of the most eminent men of our State give it their unqualified sanction. It has the best wishes of every intelligent person who has given the subject any serious consideration.

Although the measure is pressing itself upon the public attention, and cannot, with due regard to the public welfare, be longer deferred, no hasty or inconsiderate action is urged by those who favor the project. They ask for a thorough investigation in advance of any legislative interference with the matter. They desire to know, first, whether the scheme is practicable; and, second, if so, whether it should be adopted, and upon what plan. They ask preliminarily for the creation of a commission of competent persons to report upon the subject, that the Legislature may have the whole case before it when it shall again assemble in annual session. Although the hand of destruction is constantly busy in all portions of the Wilderness, we have no power to stay its wicked work, but must wait patiently for the interposition of law, which the friends of the measure flatter themselves will not be asked for in vain, nor be much longer withheld.

Very truly, yours,

P. H. AGAN.

APPENDIX.

OUTFIT.*

Upon this subject but few suggestions need be made, as taste, means and other circumstances, will naturally be consulted in the matter. Care should be taken to have the outfit light and simple. *Don't take too much*, and be sure to *leave the fancy articles at home*. The comfort of the tourist, and especially that of the guide, will be most readily promoted by adhering strictly to this rule. We will name what we consider the essentials:—

Pair of heavy flannel shirts.

Stout woolen pantaloons, coat and vest.

Pair of overalls, for night use.

Soft felt hat, light color.

Two pairs of woolen stockings.

Pair of heavy calf skin or French kip skin boots with thick soles and broad heels, about one size larger than you usually wear. Balmoral shoes, high cut, are better perhaps, as they support the ankles and serve to prevent their being sprained.

Pair of stout camp (carpet) slippers.

Rubber blanket or coat—indispensable.†

*We are indebted in this connection to some of the valuable suggestions given in "Murray's Adventures in the Adirondacks."

†Sailors' yellow oil-cloth suits are sometimes used. They are water-proof but not particularly becoming.

Heavy woolen shawl or a pair of Indian blankets. A bag is a useful substitute for blankets. It should be made of Canton flannel, or what is preferable, woolen cloth, as it will be less likely to ignite when exposed to fire. It should be about 6 ft. long and $2\frac{1}{2}$ or 3 ft. wide. We have seen ordinary grain bags used for that purpose; but they afford too contracted a space. Such a bag can be converted into a knapsack.

A pair of light buckskin gauntlets, sufficiently long to button around the elbows. A pair of mitts made of long cotton stocking legs will answer as a substitute.

Hunting knife and belt.

Pint tin cup.

Colored silk handkerchief.

Head-net — a protector from insects. This should be manufactured out of lawn or Swiss muslin and fine steel hoops, such as are put in hoop skirts. It should be provided with an elastic band with which to gather it around the neck. This article will be found very useful, especially when sleeping. Have it suspended from the "roof" of the tent, or shanty, with a string and fish hook or bent pin, at a proper height to enable you to insert your head.

A piece of Swiss mull, 3 or 4 yards square, will be found of great service, using it as a sort of "coverlid" or placing it snugly over the doorway, having previously expelled the insects from the lodge by a thorough smudge.

Towels, soap, pins, needles, thread, writing paper, envelopes, postage stamps, pencils, etc., in limited quantities.

Hospital stores, including bandages, lint,* ointment,

*Bleeding from a wound on man or beast may be stopped by a mixture of wheat flour and common salt, in equal parts, bound on with a cloth. If the bleeding be profuse, use a large quantity, say from one to three pints. It may be left on for hours, or even days, if necessary.

camphor, aqua-ammonia, soda, cholera drops, rhubarb, insect preparations, &c., to use in case of emergency.

All the articles enumerated, with the exception of the blankets (which may be strapped outside), can be packed in a common enameled double satchel. A knapsack is more desirable and should be used when it can be procured.

The following may be classed as the useful *non-essentials*:

A few medium sized nails.

A little mixed white paint and a few copper nails, with which to repair boats in case of accident.

Stout twine or cord.

Compass.

Oil cloth cover for hat.

Leather straps.

Rubber leggins or high boot-tops with straps.

Rubber pillow case, which may be inflated; or one made of canvas, which may be filled with leaves of balsam, spruce, pine, &c., making a most healthful head-rest.

A camp bed, which is made by sewing firmly together two strips of canvas sacking, about $6\frac{1}{2}$ feet long and $2\frac{3}{4}$ or 3 feet wide, forming a bag with both ends open. Cut two poles, each 7 feet long and about 2 inches in diameter, and run them through the bag, resting the ends in notches on two parallel logs. Then fill the bag with leaves, browse, &c.—[*Trappers' Guide*.

SPORTING OUTFIT.

One rifle or shot-gun—breech-loaders if convenient. For general use, a shot-gun is preferable.

Supply of necessary ammunition.

Among breech-loading rifles, single or double-barreled, Remingtons', Sharp's, Maynard's, Winchester Repeating,* Lefever's, Peabody and Frank Wesson's "Combination" cannot be too highly recommended. They are all wonderful pieces of mechanism.

Remingtons', Tolley's, Lefever's and Maynard's may be regarded as the *ne plus ultra* among breech-loading shot-guns.

The *combined* breech-loading rifles and shot-guns manufactured by Lefever, Maynard and Remingtons are unsurpassed in finish, power and reliability.

Frank Wesson's "Rifle Pistol," or "Pocket Rifle," is an admirable novelty—being cheap, light and effective.

Smith & Wesson's Revolvers are celebrated for their extraordinary merits the world over. (See Addenda.)

One gun ought to be sufficient for a party of two or three.

One fly-rod, single-handed, three-jointed. We recommend a light one—say seven to ten ounce. The "split bamboo," manufactured by Andrew Clerk, of New York, (Abbey & Imbrie,†) seems to possess all the requisites of

* This superb weapon carries *eighteen* charges, which can be fired in *nine* seconds.

† Abbey & Imbrie, successors to Andrew Clerk & Co., 48 Maiden Lane, N. Y., have constantly on hand a large and fine assortment of this celebrated Split Bamboo and other Trout Rods, as well as every variety of flies.

Barton, Alexander & Waller, 101 and 103 Duane St., New York, also make a specialty of split bamboo fly-rods of unsurpassed quality; and keep in constant stock a general assortment of sportsman's goods in fullest details, many of which are of their own manufacture and importation.

J. B. Crook & Co., 50 Fulton St., New York, are manufacturers of the noted "Castle Connell Rod," and dealers in all kinds of fishing tackle.

Prichard Bros., 94 Fulton St., New York, deal in imported green heart salmon and trout rods of the very best class, and manufacture, with skillful workmen, every style of tackle belonging to the trade.

I. & W. Tolley, 29 Maiden Lane, New York, deal exclusively in the popular "Tolley Breech-Loading Guns." (See next page.)

a perfect rod. The accomplished sportsman-editor of the *Forest and Stream*—that *beau ideal* among newspapers of those who love the waters and the woods—and author of the elegant volume, "The Fishing Tourist," Charles Hallock, regards this in material and manufacture the *sine qua non* among fly rods.

The enthusiastic angler, Rev. W. C. Prime, in his fascinating work—"I Go A-Fishing"—has nothing but unqualified praise to bestow upon the Norris rod. This instrument has certainly attained great reputation.

The Orvis rod is also deservedly highly esteemed, and is as perfect an article as the fisher could desire to use.

Some of the best authorities in the land pronounce the Fowler "bamboo" the "coming rod" *already here*, and superior to any kind made. *Any* rod that will cast from 75 to 94 feet of line, as most of the above have done, is well worthy of notice and acceptance.

The Orvis metallic, and the Fowler rubber reels are greatly preferable to the old patterns, and are being generally adopted.

For flies take $\frac{1}{4}$ or $\frac{1}{2}$ doz. each from the following list classified according to their importance:—

INDISPENSABLE.	VERY GOOD.	
1. Scarlet Ibis,	6. Green Drake,	11. White Hackle,
2. Abbey,	7. Professor,	12. Red "
3. Cow Dung,	8. Montreal or Canada,	13. Grey "
4. Grizzly King,	9. White Miller,	14. Brown "
5. Coachman,	10. March Brown,	15. Orange Dun,

M. W. Robinson, 79 Chambers St., New York, is sole agent for the Frank Wesson and Smith & Wesson arms, also the Dexter shot-guns.

Nor should we fail to introduce to notice the leading firm in Boston—Wm. Read & Sons, 13 Faneuil Hall Square—where guns and tackle, (with their concomitants,) the productions of almost every manufacturer in the world, may be procured on application. (See previous page.)

Whatever is needful in the line of fishing and hunting materials, in all their various branches, may be procured of these enterprising and reliable houses. (See Addenda.)

The "Mullaly" fly, in which the bend and barb of the hook are concealed beneath the wings, forming a most effective lure, is in high repute.

A very superior device for entrapping the wary trout and other fish is Mann's Trolling Spoon, which we illustrate herewith.



This popular article has been extensively used for six or seven years by most of the best sportsmen of the United States and Canadas, and has proved to be the most successful trolling bait employed for taking trout, salmon, masq'allonge, pike, bass, perch, pickerel, or any fish that will take an artificial bait. The plated metal and double hooks used for these spoons are made expressly to order and of the finest quality. If not found on sale at the fishing tackle stores they may be obtained by addressing the manufacturer—"John H. Mann, Syracuse, N. Y." Price one dollar each, sent post paid.*

* This extensive Tea House also deals in every variety of guns, ammunition and fishing tackle, selected by a genuine sportsman, experienced in every branch of the trade. Gunpowder and tea naturally go together, of course, (?) as tea is frequently gunpowder—i. e. gunpowder tea. It may be truthfully said that "here is the Mann who can fit you out to a T."

Reuben Wood, (a veteran angler, master of every department of the "gentle art," one who has held annual revels with the "rod and reel" for half a century, and who would rather seek a spring-hole at 4 o'clock in the morning than make a trip to Europe,) will also supply his brother anglers with all the minutiae of lines, flies, rods and other tackle.

At Barnum's "Sportsmen's Emporium" everything needed in the way of rod and gun and the attendant equipments will be furnished by one who is thoroughly skilled by many years of practice in the use of rifle and reel. He deals *exclusively* in these goods.

At Hall's Rubber Store a complete outfit for a sporting, camping or traveling campaign—comprising rubber caps, capes, coats, pants, leggins, boots, blankets, ponchos, pillows, drinking cups, &c., &c., may always be obtained. (See next p.)

Fish hooks should run from No. 1 to 3, Limerick size.

For bait fishing at the buoys,* take with you about two dozen good-sized, short-shanked hooks, with cream colored snells firmly attached to them.

Landing net.

Five or six braided silk water-proof lines, assorted sizes.
One trolling line.

Nichols & Co. are sole manufacturers of the Lefever guns. They have constantly on hand, too, a very complete assortment of the best shooting and angling materials. (See previous page.)

To all these excellent houses of Syracuse, N. Y., we commend such of our readers as are preparing for a journey from this locality. (See Addenda.)

*A buoy is simply a small log anchored in water from 40 to 100 feet in depth, by means of a stone and rope or cable formed of strips of bark tied together. Around this floating log, chubs, shiners, &c., cut into small pieces, are thrown for a day or two, producing a sort of rendezvous or feeding ground for trout or other fish. Afterwards—say 12 or 24 hours—the fisherman repairs to the spot and with a long line and a large hook baited with a minnow, generally succeeds in capturing a satisfactory quantity of the portly fellows that have been feasting on the food he has furnished them.



LADIES' OUTFIT.

Short walking dress or Turkish costume, closely fitting at the ankle.

Flannel under clothing.

Light, soft fur hat—gentleman's.

Leather balmoral boots—roomy.

Rubbers and thick camp slippers.

Rubber coat and cap or a waterproof.

Head-net—same as gentleman's. Its simplest form is that of a Swiss muslin bag, which may be placed over the head and then gathered around the neck with an elastic band.

Common cotton or kid gloves.

Buckskin gauntlets—of which the armlets made of firm cotton cloth, or sheep, or chamois-skin—should be long enough to button at the elbow.

INSECT PREPARATIONS.

The following mixtures will generally afford ample protection against mosquitoes, black flies, gnats, &c. Nos. 1 and 2 we have found perfectly effective, as well as agreeable and healing. They are white, pure and wholesome and will not stain the skin. They are infallible even where tar and other mixtures fail. Formula No. 4 is extensively used by travelers in South America, where insects are most numerous and poisonous :

No. 1—One half ounce of oil of pennyroyal poured into 3 ounces of melted mutton tallow. Lard is sometimes used, but it is too soft and is not as healing.

No. 2—Six ounces mutton tallow, 2 ounces camphor, 2 ounces pennyroyal, $\frac{1}{2}$ ounce creosote (or carbolic acid solution).

No. 3—Four ounces sweet oil, 2 ounces oil of tar, $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. oil of peppermint.

No. 4—One ounce carbolic acid solution, 3 ounces melted mutton tallow; or put 10 drops of the solution in a spoonful of water and apply.

No. 5—Common petroleum is said to be perfectly efficacious. We have never tested it, but we fear the "remedy would be worse than the disease" as the odor is as offensive to man as to insects. It is applied by dropping it on a piece of cotton, which is squeezed out as dry as possible and then rubbed over the face and hands.

No. 6—Four ounces glycerine, $2\frac{1}{2}$ drachms oil of peppermint, 4 drachms spirits of turpentine.

No. 7—Two ounces oil of tar, 1 ounce spirits camphor, 4 ounces castor oil.

Burning camphor gum will sometimes expel mosquitoes, &c. Aqua-ammonia is an excellent article for reducing the blotches and allaying the irritation caused by insect stings.

Islands, when suitable, should be selected for camping grounds, as they are much less frequented by insects than the main land. The lodge should be erected on a point so that the wind may sweep away these pests.

Tents are preferable to shanties as far as insects are concerned, for they can be completely closed—thus shutting out these noxious intruders. By placing a tent upon a log pen, about two feet high, you are enabled to stand erect within it.

A simple shelter tent may be easily made by driving 3 or 4 small poles in the ground at a suitable angle, lashing another pole to upper ends transversely and then spreading a blanket over the whole.

A good camp bedstead is built by placing the ends of

small poles closely together upon two parallel logs, driving a stake at each corner. Spread over this a layer of hemlock, spruce, or cedar browse for a bed. Over this bedstead a mosquito-canopy may be placed to good advantage.

The months of May and June, while they afford the best trolling and bait fishing, are objectionable on the score of wet and cold weather and the great prevalence of insects. In June, especially—the pearl of the seasons—the black-fly abounds in amazing numbers, but the last days of the month, or the first ones of the next, witness their partial disappearance. Mosquitoes and punkies, too, rapidly depart at the same time; hence July and August, and even September, are the favorite months for camping out. Through the period comprised in these months the woods are dry, and the climate perfect. Fly-fishing at spring-holes, and jack or shore hunting for deer, are also most excellent at this season of the year.

We trust the reader will not infer from anything preceding this, that in this Wilderness, deer and fish may be had at the asking and without effort. Care and skill are requisite in obtaining them; yet when provided with experienced guides, no party need experience a scarcity of trout or venison while sojourning in the North Woods.

PROVISIONS.

Supplies of all kinds, as heretofore frequently noted may be obtained at the different hotels. For the information of those who prefer to carry their own provisions, we will here give a list of articles, such as we should select for our own commissariat:

Graham flour, Indian meal, oatmeal, Boston crackers, Holman's baking powder, pork, beans, maple sugar, coffee-

sugar, tea, coffee, pepper, salt, dried fruit, canned fruit (optional), butter (doubtful), Borden's condensed milk, soap, candles and matches.

Selover's "Self-Raising Flour" (Prof. Horsford's process) we have found an admirable article, being both convenient and healthful. It is ever ready for use, and soda, cream of tartar and baking powders, are not needed when that is used. It is manufactured in various forms, including white, Graham, and buckwheat flour, and Indian meal. It may be procured of your grocer, or of John Y. Selover, Auburn, N. Y.

Most of the above named articles should be put in canvas cloth bags, carefully labeled. Coffee and tea are best kept in tin cans. And all these small bags should be carried in grain bags. Indian baskets provided with oil cloth covers, are most useful in carrying supplies over the portages.

Guides usually (not always) furnish cooking utensils, which should comprise:—Tin plates, cheap knives and forks, pewter table and tea spoons, two light iron frying-pans with handles, tin basins, tin pail (5 or 6 quart), tin pail (6 or 8 quart), tin cups, &c.

We must not omit here to call attention to an ingenious contrivance recently invented, whose use will greatly mitigate the trials of a "carry." Guides and sportsmen will remember how awkward a matter it is to transport cooking utensils over a portage. This difficulty is avoided by using this article, which weighs but 16 pounds and costs only \$17. The following cut will serve better than any description to illustrate the "PATENT SPORTSMAN'S KIT."

"PATENT SPORTSMAN'S KIT,"



Which is furnished to order by the "Union Company, Syracuse, N. Y."*

We also invite attention to the various invaluable inventions herewith described :—

Most excellent among the numerous articles recently introduced for the benefit of tourists and sportsmen are Holabird's Shooting and Fishing Suits, which possess all the desirable characteristics of comfort, convenience, durability and cheapness. Says the *Forest and Stream* :—

"Within the past month we have given Holabird's Shooting Suit a most crucial test through all weathers and in various kinds of cover, and take more than usual satisfaction in volunteering our heartiest approval of it.

* In preparing supplies, it should be estimated that each person will require daily from 2 to 2½ pounds of food, including sugars, &c. We have always found 2½ pounds abundantly sufficient.

It seems not only to be water-proof, but it is invulnerable to burs, darning needles, wood lice, and all those barbed and pestiferous seed pods that attach themselves to the



(Sleeveless Coat and Vest with Sleeves.)



(Vest with Sleeves.)

clothing and vex the sportsman's epidermis. It is very convenient as to pouches and pockets, light and comfortable to wear, and paradoxically cool in warm weather and warm in cool weather. No sportsman should be without one."

They are made of the best English water and mildew-proof duck, dead grass color, and have become already widely celebrated for their desirability. The accompanying illustrations more explicitly than words describe the appearance of these useful and unique garments. The prices range as follows:—

Coats with Sleeves, -	-	-	-	-	-	\$10.00
Sleeveless Coat and Vest with Sleeves, -						14.00
Pants, -	-	-	-	-	-	3.50
Caps, -	-	-	-	-	-	2.50

They may be generally obtained in the large cities of dealers in sporting goods,—otherwise by addressing the manufacturer, "W. H. Holabird, Valparaiso, Ind.,"—in which case the chest, waist and sleeve measure for coat and vest, and waist and inseam measure for pants should be sent with the order.

We also earnestly commend Holabird & Parks' Patent Cartridge Holder (furnished by the same party) which will carry brass shells, *muzzle down*, and hold the wad over the shot firmly to its place. Decidedly the best invention we have seen for carrying shells. Can be attached either to a vest or belt. Send for a circular as above, or ask for them where you trade.

In preparing an outfit for hunting or fishing excursions it is of the first importance that due measures be taken

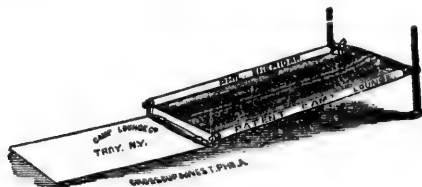


to dress the feet with a comfortable boot or shoe, and we are happy to announce that the great *desideratum* in this matter is reached in Good's Oil Tanned Moccasins,

which have acquired a most enviable reputation throughout the country as the best foot covering ever worn by sportsmen. They are always soft and pliable; never injured by wetting and drying; impervious to water, and very durable. They are highly recommended and are being adopted generally by the leading sportsmen in every quarter. They leave nothing to be desired, and no outfit is complete without them. They are made in three styles, including boots and shoes, and are marvels in cheapness as well as excellence. The style illustrated costs but \$2 80, *free by mail*. For full particulars address the manufacturer, "Frank Good, Manchester, N. H."

It is advisable that "campers out" provide themselves with light tents, the use of which they are perfectly independent, as the "house" is constantly with them. Good "A" tents can now be obtained at from \$8 00 to \$12.00. We especially recommend the improved Water and Mildew-proof Tents manufactured by "S. Hemmenway, over Wall Street Ferry House, South Street, New York," and "Thomas Martin, 276 Canal Street, New York."

It is with more than ordinary satisfaction that we introduce to the notice of our readers a newly patented device of the most novel and useful character, forming a record of invention and progress in a matter of the greatest importance. Tourists to the Wilderness have always felt the need of a light, compact, portable couch which would secure to them a comfortable resting-place, and assure the ease and comfort of home in the heart of the "wild woods," and dispense with the necessity of sleeping on the cold, damp ground. The NEW PATENT CAMP LOUNGE fills every requirement in all these particulars. See the *Scientific American* ;—



(Copyright Secured.)

"Any who either for pleasure or necessity sleep in the open air will find the Camp Lounge a light, compact and comfortable couch.



(Copyright Secured.)

"It is composed of but few parts which may be taken apart and all that is essential to camping in the forest,



(Copyright Secured.)

folded into very small space, so as to be carried in a small valise, or in the hand, or even in a deep overcoat pocket.

"It is a substitute for the rubber, woolen and other blankets usually carried to spread upon the ground. It may also be pitched upon uneven ground securing a delightful resting place; any desirable elevation of the head may be obtained by driving the supporting sticks more or less into the soil. It besides furnishes a softer bed and raises the body of the occupant above the surface, an advantage of great sanitary importance.

"Saves ten times its weight and space in blankets, and adds a thousand fold to the comfort of the camp.

"Ladies will camp now. They can enjoy perfect repose at night; the refreshing rest they experience at home. Any lady familiar with the Camp Lounge can put it together in one minute."



(Copyright Secured and Trade Marks Patented.)

With a good tent, the Camp Lounge in the Wilderness is literally "house and home,"—cheap, durable, indispensable. They are also useful for the lawn, piazza and dwelling as well as for the camp and military life. The accompanying engravings fully describe their simple working and admirable qualities.

The Lounge as folded—which includes *only the canvas and the head and foot girths*—weighs but little over two pounds. The side and supporting sticks do not add more than three pounds to this weight. It is not absolutely necessary to carry these, as they can be quickly

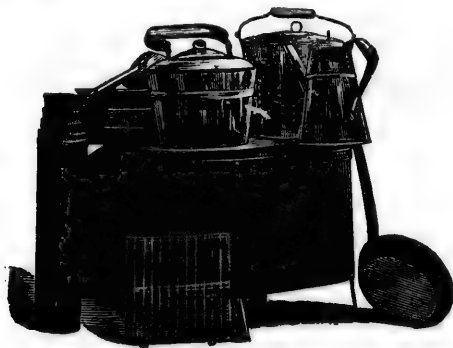
cut in the forest with a hatchet and fitted to the serules. Three styles are manufactured at the prices annexed:— The "Adirondack," "Lumberman" or "Miner," \$4 each; the "Phil Sheridan," in plain canvas, \$5; with both plain and quilted canvas, in repps, \$10.

Parties ordering from a great distance will save heavy express charges by adding 85 cents to these prices for postage which insures their free delivery by mail.

Although they have been before the public but three or four months, we learn that the orders for them from every State and Territory in the Union and from Canada are already overwhelming

We recommend all interested in this invention to address "Camp Lounge Co., Troy, N. Y."

And here again we have a great need supplied by Duncklee's Patent Camping and Mining Stove (Outside dimensions, packed, 12 x 12 x 20 inches.) What necessity



(Cut No. 1.)

is there now for cooking our forest meals in the rain by a smoking fire? This invaluable article weighs only 25 pounds, is very durable, and will cook for eight or ten persons. It is especially suitable for camping purposes. The Ware consists of an 8 qt. Kettle, 6 qt. Tea Kettle, 2

qt. Coffee Pot, Fry Pan, round Tin Pan, 2 square Pans, Dipper, Gridiron, Tent Collar, and 8 feet Funnel, and an Oven that will roast 15 pounds of Beef.

The ware is so constructed that it nests and packs in the oven, and the oven and funnel pack inside of the stove, as represented in cut No. 2, which is a Stove packed for shipment, containing all the ware as shown in cut No. 1. The funnel is made a true taper. There is room



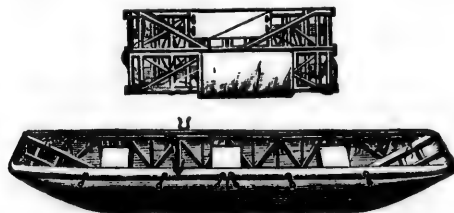
(Cut No. 2.)

for packing half-dozen Plates, Knives, Forks, Spoons and Drinking Cups, in addition to articles enumerated above. It should be observed that there are handles on each end of the Stove which render it an easy matter to carry it over a portage. These stoves are frequently sold for mining districts where they are carried into the interior several hundred miles on pack mules. The manufacturer makes a larger size, with cast iron top, weighing 33 pounds, and also one of 54 pounds weight.

Those desiring something light, durable and every way fitted for camping or mining purposes will find these stoves exactly right. They have been received invariably with the greatest satisfaction and commendation. Prices, too, are extremely low, viz: \$15 for the smallest size complete, and \$25 for the largest size. The manufacturer's address is "H. L. Duncklee, 87 Blackstone Street, (Box 2710,) Boston."

After we are provided with sporting suits and boots, hunting and fishing tackle, tents, camp stoves and lounges, we naturally turn to the subject of boats. And here, too, we find that invention has not been idle. Hegeman's Patent Folding Boat is a marvel among sporting goods, and an article of great utility to parties "roughing it" or camping out. The strong points in its favor are these, as most appropriately given by that *model sportsman's paper*—the *Rod and Rifle*, formerly the *American Sportsman*:—

"It occupies very little space, is perfectly safe, and is so light that it carries a weight far beyond its seeming displacement. It is equally useful either in shallow or deep water, and it lasts for years. After having been used throughout the war for military purposes it is now found equally well adapted to purposes of peace. The waterproof quality of closely woven canvas is generally known, and by stretching this material on a light but strong framework a boat is constructed as light as a birch canoe, yet strong enough to bear great weight, and tough enough to stand rough usage."



(The above Cuts show the Boat Folded and Unfolded)

This boat, which is constructed upon a mechanical principle, consists of a light but very strong and durable frame of ash or other tough timber which can be folded in *one-eighth space for transportation*, with strong cotton duck water-proof canvas cover. It will admit of the roughest usage—much more so than wooden or metallic

boats—without needing repairs, except in rare cases, when it can be repaired on the spot by any person in a few minutes' time. Perhaps we may say that no other kind of boat will compare with it in portableness, safety and durability. It can be carried on the cars as ordinary baggage, in a carriage, on horseback, or by a single person; and can be unfolded ready for use within a space of three minutes. It weighs from 25 to 90 pounds, and the largest size (light) draws less than one inch of water. They are meeting with a large and extended sale and have given perfect satisfaction wherever introduced. They are shipped to any part of the country by express or fast freight at same rates as ordinary merchandise. For circulars and price list address "John Hegeman, Ballston Spa, Saratoga Co, N. Y."

Fully equipped with all the appliances and accoutrements heretofore named, we are prepared—with one important exception—to make a night excursion, floating for deer.* "The one thing needful" is a "Jack" Lamp;

*THE GAME LAW—Table of close seasons in the State of New York, compiled for the year 1875:—

(—NAMES OF FISH, ANIMALS AND BIRDS.—)

Fish.

Trout,	.	.	.	.	.	Sept. 15 to March 15.
Salmon Trout,	.	.	.	.	.	Oct. 1 to March 1.
Black Bass,	.	.	.	.	.	Jan. 1 to May 20.
Pickrel,	.	.	.	.	.	
Pike,	.	.	.	.	.	
Masq'allonge,	.	.	.	.	.	Jan. 1 to May 20.

Animals.

Moose,	.	.	.	.	.	Dec. 1 to Sept. 1.
Deer,	.	.	.	.	.	Dec. 1 to Sept. 1.

Birds.

Pinnated Grouse,	.	.	.	.	.	Jan. 1 to Sept. 1.
Ruffed Grouse,	.	.	.	.	.	Jan. 1 to Sept. 1.
Quail,	.	.	.	.	.	Jan. 1 to Oct. 20.
Woodcock,	.	.	.	.	.	Feb. 1 to July 3.
Wild Fowl,	.	.	.	.	.	May 1 to Sept. 1.
Geese,	.	.	.	.	.	May 1 to Sept. 1.

and Eureka! here is met the long felt want by Boudren's Patent Reflecting Jack and Dash Lamp.* No other lamp has ever been introduced—not even a “jack on the head”—that would answer fully the purpose for which it was intended. It has received the enthusiastic endorsement of many a veteran hunter who had long realized the necessity of such an invention as this. It



(Front View of Lamp for Hunting.) (View of Lamp on Carriage Dash.)

burns kerosene perfectly and safely without a chimney, and throws a powerful light 200 feet. It is not affected by rain, wind or jolting, and affords sportsmen a reliable light, with which they can hunt in any weather, thereby doubling their chances for sport. It is also indispensable about a camp, entirely superseding tallow candles. As a carriage lamp it has no equal. Fits any shape dash, or on any vehicle. It has been used with success in Mines, on Street Railroad Cars, as signals on Steamboats, Steam Cars, Stations and Sailing Vessels.

The price is \$6 00 each, and they are sent “C. O. D.” with the privilege of examination. In ordering state whether wanted for hunting, or other use, or both. Address “White Manufacturing Co., Bridgeport, Conn.”

* While engaged in “Jack-shooting” better not smoke “Vanity Fair.”
Its use is allowable at all other times.

In addition to what has already been offered on the subject of "Insect Preparations," we present to notice "Dr. Vega Arango's South American Antidote" for



Mosquito, Black Fly and "Punkey" bites. One drop of this wonderful specific applied to the part bitten by these detestable Insects, instantly neutralizes the effects of the poison, relieves that horrid vexatious stinging pain, and removes the distressing inflammation which invariably follows, thereby provokingly disfiguring the face and body. In all other respects this antidote is perfectly innocuous, and will neither stain nor injure the skin or clothes. For sale by all druggists at 25 cts. per vial, or procurable from the "Union Co., Syracuse, N. Y.," General Agents for the United States and Canadas.

GUIDES.

If the names of any guides are omitted in the tables appended, it should be attributed to unintentional oversight. (Those over-looked will please to notify us.)

Guides charge for services from \$2.50 to \$3.00 per day. They furnish a boat, an ax, perhaps hatchet and auger, and carry all the luggage over the portages—though gentlemen will naturally assist them somewhat in this laborious operation. Guides, too, do all the cooking and attend to all the domestic duties incident to camp life. It is customary for two individuals to employ one guide between them—thus reducing the cost one-half.

Boats may be hired independent of guides at 50 cents per day. The expense of living, while in the woods, need not exceed \$2 for each person per week ; and even this figure may be considerably reduced. The proximate cost of a journey to the Adirondacks, and a sojourn for any period therein, may be easily estimated from the above data.

FULTON CHAIN GUIDES.

Jack Sheppard, Alonzo Wood, Otis Arnold, Sam Dunakin, George C. Ballard, John Van Valkenburg, Abner P. Daniels, Jerome Wood, Augustus Syphert, James Higby, Isaac Barnes, Dwight Grant, John Brinkerhoof, John Meek, Paul Crego, John Kellogg, Josiah Holladay, Paul Jones, Josiah Helmer, Asa Puffer.

P. O. Address, *Boonville, Oneida Co., N. Y.*

BEAVER RIVER GUIDES.

Danfred Knowlton, Charley R. Smith, Charles H. Smith, Mark Smith, Boyd Edwards, C. Sylvester Edwards, John Hitchcock, Jesse Hitchcock, William Higby, Albert Fenton, Isaac K. Stone, James Lewis, Carlos Murat Alger,* Charles Fenton, Charles Burke, Seymour J. Hitchcock, Wayne Collins,† Alexander Jeffers.†

P. O. Address, *Watson, or Lowville, Lewis Co., N. Y.*

OSWEGATCHIE OR CRANBERRY LAKE GUIDES.

John Ward, Stephen Ward, Spencer Ward, Charles Marsh.

P. O. Address, *Fine, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y.*

John Town, Clark Town, Richard Town, Richard Thomas, Ezra Thomas, Eleazer Whitmarsh, John Negus,

*Address, Martinsburg, N. Y.

†Address, Lowville, N. Y.

Jesse Irish, Giles Irish, Reuben Irish, Jackson Ellis, Wm. Allen, Geo. M. Dillon, Jr., C. Carter.

P. O. Address, *Russell, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y.*

RAQUETTE RIVER GUIDES.

H. D. Johnson, Hiram Jones, A. N. Tupper, H. Davis, John Leonard, James Bridge, Charles Heaton.

P. O. Address, *Potsdam, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y.*

Chester Day, Henry Day, Eben Willis, Henry Potter, Hector Marden, Edward Bruce, Frank Lindsey, John Wait, Harlow Pearsons, J. Baldwin, Joseph Whitney, John Ferry, Oscar Vibber, James Cook, Allen McCuen, Lewis McCuen, Benjamin F. Ables, Aaron Taylor, Wm. Buskirk, Walter Marden, Emory Gale, Michael Wright, Chas Hutchins.

P. O. Address, *Colton, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y.*

ST. REGIS RIVER GUIDES.

J. D. Smith, A. Sabin, A. Farr, J. Farr, J. Chase, A. M. Sabin, J. McNiell, D. McNiell, Jr., O. Merrills, Wm. Edwards, Wm. Ellis, L. Allen, H. Hart, L. Cheney, J. Niles, M. V. Rogers, J. P. Smith.

P. O. Address, *Dickinson Center, Franklin Co., N. Y.*

MEACHAM LAKE GUIDES.

All. Burr, Cris. Crandall, Lime Debar, Hals Sprague, Jim Bean, Fred. Barns, Dick Woodruff, Bill Sprague, Joe Clark, Bill Danforth, Chas Selkirk, A. C. McCollum, Elbridge Hyde, Dan. Lathrop, Charley Stickney, Dave Trine, Meadore La Fountain, Charley La May, L. Rogers, Geo. Pond, Rouse Helms, Sherman Stancliff.

P. O. Address, *Malone, Franklin Co., N. Y.*

CHATEAUGAY LAKE GUIDES.

D. W. Merrill, E. McPherson, Nat. Collins, Wm. R.

Tupper, John Collins, Geo. Collins, Tyler Harris, Wm. Spear, Silas Spear, Rufus Robinson, James Smith, Anthony Sprague, Geo. McPherson, Rans Clark, Agness Peak, Thos. Hurlburt, Martin Shutts, Geo. Hurlburt.

P. O. Address, *Chateaugay Lake, Franklin Co., N. Y.*

ST. REGIS LAKE GUIDES.

H. Martin, G. Martin, F. Martin, D. Martin, C. Martin, Steve Turner, M. Sawyer, M. St. Germain, Jim Cross, F. Holbert, J. McLaughlin, J. Hall, E. Hall, A. Brown, J. W. Miller, J. Baker, J. Rogers, P. King, C. Quarters, W. Moody, E. Patterson, S. Warner, L. St. Germain, J. Hayes, E. White, G. Maloney, O. Coville, S. Otis, C. Dwight, J. Manley, Geo. Skiff, T. Labounty, A. Labounty, F. St. Germain, Ed. Robarge, D. Sweeny, J. Patterson.

P. O. Address, *St. Regis, Franklin Co., N. Y., or Bloomingdale, Essex Co., N. Y.*

SARANAC GUIDES.

G. Ring, W. Ring, J. Grover, H. Colbeith, Lute Evans, R. Reynolds, J. Reynolds, F. Reynolds, Martin Moody, W. Hough, A. J. Baker, J. Slater, W. Slater, B. Moody, Rant Reynolds, P. Robbins, Cort Moody, Jesse Corey, C. Corey, R. Nichols, H. Annis, D. Moody, Harvey Moody, James McClelland, W. Martin, Stephen Martin, J. Vosburgh, J. Solomon, C. Brown, Ed. Brown, M. Brown, Geo. Mussin, F. Moody, Ed. Otis, Geo. Otis, J. Hughes, W. Nye, J. Hanmer, F. Morehouse, H. Kent, H. Douglas, J. Benham, W. Benham, L. Moody, D. L. Moody, Tid Moody, F. Nicholson, D. Cronk, F. Brown, H. Braman, J. Willson, J. King, Geo. Wake, T. Hayley, C. Roberts, John Dukett, M. Mayhue, H. Solon, W. Morehouse, S. Torrence, L. Dudley, Geo. Sweeny, M. Clough, Henry Wood, A.

McKensie, R. Moody, Jas. Filbrooks, A. Robbins, C. Hecox, Sarauel Dunning, D. Dunning, R. Reynolds, J. Lunt.

P. O. Address, *Lower Saranac Lake, Franklin Co., N. Y.*

HUNTER'S HOME GUIDES.

A. Washburn, C. Stickney, F. Smith, S. Washburn, P. Loverin, Seth Wardner.

P. O. Address, *Merrillsville, Franklin Co., N. Y.*

AUSABLE POND GUIDES.

Smith Beede, O. Beede, M. Trumbull, M. Trude, W. Trude, M. Holt, O. S. Phelps, E. Phelps, L. S. Lamb, B. Estes, Hiram Holt, A. Crawford, Harvey Holt.

P. O. Address, *Kecne Flats, Essex Co., N. Y.*

LAKE PLACID AND NORTH ELBA GUIDES.

E. Lewis, E. Canada, G. Billings, Wm. Nye, C. Roberts, P. Aldrich.

P. O. Address, *North Elba, Essex Co., N. Y.*

LONG LAKE GUIDES.

Isaac B. C. Robinson, A. C. Robinson, J. C. Robinson, W. C. Robinson, A. Hough, A. Wood, C. H. Palmer, B. F. Emerson, J. D. Plumbley, A. Cole, R. Howard, J. Wood, John E. Plumbley, O. D. Hough, M. H. Barnes, W. D. Jennings, Reuben Cary, N. Cary, L. Hall, C. B. Hanmer, William Helms, D. Helms, H. Helms, Mitchell Sabattis, J. D. Sabattis, I. Sabattis, C. Sabattis, D. Mix, A. Mix, D. Keller, C. R. Keller, S. Cole, Henry Stanton, G. Stanton, Clark Farmer, Capt. Calvin Parker.

P. O. Address, *Long Lake, Hamilton Co., N. Y.*

LAKE HARRIS AND ADIRONDACK GUIDES.

C. Chase, F. Chase, W. Chase, Jeff. Chase, Eli Chase, J. F. Far, C. Far, Jr., E. R. Sutton, Sam. Parker, H. Parker, A. Parker, C. A. Bissell, Joe Bissell, Jas. Bissell, O. Bissell, N. Bissell, Chas. Bissell, A. Weatherby, Wm. Aldin, W. Williams, V. Hall, Jas. Hall, Henry Snyder, H. Hall, Capt. Calvin Parker.

P. O. Address, *Newcomb, Essex Co., N. Y.*

SCHROON LAKE GUIDES.

Samuel Saunders, Benj. F. Wickham, N. B. Knox, Geo. M. Sawyer, Wm. E. Rooney, Adelbert Jenks, Arthur Jenks.

P. O. Address, *Schroon Lake, Essex Co., N. Y.*

ADDITIONAL AUSABLE POND GUIDES.

Tom. Morrison, Theo. White, Tom. Parker, Chas. Beede, Jas. Hall.

The map accompanying this volume—with its recent corrections and additions—will be found most reliable and valuable. To its author, W. W. Ely, M.D., we desire to express our obligations for the many courtesies received from him.

Our acknowledgments are also due to Mr. Homer D. L. Sweet, Syracuse, N. Y. (author of "Twilight Hours in the Adirondacks," "Map of the N. Y. Wilderness," etc.), for important information rendered us on this subject.

MEMORANDUM.

Tourists, Guides, and all our readers, are earnestly requested to inform the undersigned of any errors or omissions they may discover in the Descriptive Guide, and also to report any additional facts of interest.

E. R. WALLACE, Syracuse, N. Y.

General View of Routes, Modes of Access, Expenses, &c.

ABBREVIATIONS.

M.—Meals.

L.—Lodging.

D.—Day's board.

W.—Week's board.

F. or f.—Fare.

h.—hour, or hours, *i. e.* amount of time required for a journey.

c.—cent.

C. or c.—Conveyances.

—, to; example, \$2—\$3.

First.—TRENTON FALLS, (Moore's Falls House, D. \$4. W. \$21.) To Prospect 3 m.; from whence this route is identical with Route No. 2. (See pp. 7 and 10.)

Second.—PROSPECT STATION TO METCALF CREEK, JOCK'S LAKE, &c., (p. 10.) To Prospect Village, 1½ m. (Union Hall, M. 40c.); Ed. Wilkinson's Hotel, 16 m. (M. 40c., L. 25c.); Beecraft's, 11 m. (M. 30c., D. 75c., W. \$5); Metcalf Creek, 5 m. Total, 33½ m.

Wilkinson's to Watkin's, 5 m. (M. 40c., L. 25c.); Jock's L., 9½ m. Total, 33 m. Boats by Watkins.

C. by L. D. Mealus, (P. O. Prospect,) Ed. Wilkinson, (P. O. Wilmurt,) or Giles Beecraft, (P. O. Morehouseville,) to Beecraft's; \$8—\$10; 7 to 9 h. Also to Jock's L.; \$15—\$18; 9 to 11 h. Stop over night at Watkins.

Third.—REMSEN TO JOCK'S LAKE, &c., (p. 11.) (Dawson's Hotel, M. 50c.) To Reed's—Dawson's old place—17 m. (M. 40c.); North L., 5 m.; South L., 2 m.; Jock's L., 3 m. Total, 27 m.* Boats by Atwell Martin and Hiram Hubbard, guides. C. by Wm. P. Owens of Remsen to South L.; \$10—\$15; 8 to 10 h.

Fourth.—ALDER CREEK STATION TO WOODHULL LAKES, (p. 11.) To White Lake Corners, 9 m. (Studor's Hotel, M. 40c., L. 20c.); Davison's, 3 m. (M. 40c.); Woodhull L., 8 m. Total, 20 m. Boats by C. C. Cleveland, Chas. Cowdry and H. Herrig, guides. C. by Philip Studor, (P. O. Forestport,) from Alder Creek Station, or Boonville, (p. 13;) \$10; 6 to 8 h.

Fifth.—BOONVILLE TO FULTON CHAIN, (p. 13.) (Hurlburt House, M. 50c., D. \$2.) To Moose R., 12½ m. (Lawrence's Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$2); Arnold's old place, 11½ m. (M. 50c., D. \$1.50); Old Forge, 2¾ m. (Arnold's Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$2, W. \$10.50 to \$14.) Total, 28¾ m. C. by Phelps & Halliday, or Ed. N. Arnold, (P. O. Boonville); \$15 for 3 to 8 persons; \$5 each for 1 or 2; extra saddle-horses from Lawrence's, \$5 each; 10 to 12 h. Invalids stop over at Lawrence's.

* Big Stillwater, a fine trouting locality, on W. Canada Creek, is 3 m. E. of Jock's L. (Good path.) Thence it is 7 or 8 m. up the stream to W. Canada Lakes, (p. 127.)

Sixth.—PORT LEYDEN TO FULTON CHAIN, (p. 23.) (Rarely traveled. See Route 8th, p. 13.)

Seventh.—LYON'S FALLS TO FULTON CHAIN, (p. 24.) (Rarely traveled. See p. 13.)

Eighth.—MARTINSBURG STATION TO NUMBER FOUR AND STILLWATER, (p. 25.) To Watson, 3 m. (Lewis' Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$1.50); No. 4, 15 m. (Fenton House, M. 50c., D. \$2, W. \$10.50); Stillwater, 11 m. (Wardwell's, M. 50c., D. \$2.) Total, 29 m. C. by Chas. Fenton, or L. B. Lewis. (P. O. Watson,) from Martinsburg or Lowville to No. 4; \$6—\$10; 4 to 5 h; thence to Stillwater; \$6—\$8; 4 to 5 h.*

Ninth.—LOWVILLE TO NUMBER FOUR AND STILLWATER, (p. 25.) (Howell and Lanpher Hotels, M. 50c., D. \$2.) To Watson, 3 m.; No. 4, 15 m.; Stillwater, 11 m. Total, 29 m. Or via Dayansville, (p. 26,) 32 m. C. by Wilcox's Livery; prices and time same as above.

Tenth.—CARTHAGE TO OSWEGATCHIE WATERS, (p. 47.) (Levis House, M. 50c., D. \$2.) To Belfort, 15 m.;† Oswegatchie R., 7 m. Total, 22 m. Carthage to Harrisville, 20 m.—stage daily P. M., f. \$1.50, 5 h.—(Harrisville Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$2, W. \$5—\$10.4) C. by Ingraham's Livery, Carthage; \$5 per day.

Eleventh.—GOUVERNEUR TO CRANBERRY LAKE AND OSWEGATCHIE WATERS, (p. 49.) (VanBuren House, M. 50c., D. \$2.) To Fine, 25 m.; E. branch Oswegatchie R. to Cranberry L., 11 m. Total, 36 m. Carthage to Harrisville, 20 m. Livery to Fine or Harrisville, \$10; 5 to 8 h.

Twelfth.—DEKALB JUNCTION TO CRANBERRY LAKE, (p. 50.) (Union Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$1.50.) To Russell, 11 m.; Clarksboro, 11 m. (Clarksboro House, M. 50c., D. \$1.50); Cranberry L., 14 m. (Thomas' Hotel, M. 40c., D. \$1, W. \$5.) Total, 36 m. Stages daily; f. \$3; 9 to 11 h. Stop over at Clarksboro.

Thirteenth.—POTSDAM TO STARK'S FALLS, ON RAQUETTE RIVER, (p. 52.) (Matteson House, M. 50c., D. \$2.) To Colton, 9 m. (Empire Exchange, M. 50c.); Stark's Falls, 12½ m. (Forest House, M. 50c., D. \$2, W. \$7.) Total, 21½ m. Stage daily P. M.; f. \$2; 5 h.

Fourteenth.—OGDENSBURG, (p. 57.) (See previous and subsequent routes.)

Fifteenth.—MASSENA SPRINGS, (p. 58.) (White's Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$2, W. \$12.) Stage daily to Potsdam (15 m.), and Brasher Falls Depot (10 m.); f. \$1. (See previous and subsequent routes.)

Sixteenth.—MOIRA TO NINE MILE LEVEL, ST. REGIS RIVER, (p. 61.) (Moirs House, M. 50c., D. \$2.) To Lincolnson, 11½ m. (McNeill's Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$1.50); Nine Mile Level, 9 m. (Spring Cove Cottage, M. 50c., D. \$1, W. \$5—\$7.) Total, 20½ m. Stage daily to Lincolnson; f. \$1. Livery thence to the "Level," \$3—\$5; or address D. S. Smith—P. O. Dickinson Center—and he will convey a single person for \$2; each additional passenger for \$1; 6 to 8 h.

Seventeenth.—MALONE TO MEACHAM LAKE AND PAUL SMITH'S, HUNTER'S HOME, &c., (p. 69.) (Ferguson House, M. 75c., D. \$3.) To Duane, 15 m. (Wm. Ayer's Hotel, M. 50c.); Meacham L., 10 m. (Meacham Lake House, M. 75c., D. \$2, W. \$10.50); Paul Smith's, 12 m. (M. 75c., D. \$3, W. \$17.50.) Total, 37 m. 5 to 6 h. to Meacham L.; thence to Paul Smith's about 3 h.

* Can drive from Stillwater to Little Rapids now, as the bridges have been repaired and rebuilt.

† "The Old State Road" is traveled no farther than Belfort at present.

‡ This is a good sporting section, and future editions will devote more space to it.

§ Some authorities make the distance to Meacham L. 23 or 23½ m.; and thence to Paul Smith's, 11 m.

Stage daily when travel demands it; f. to Muscham L. (four or more) \$2.50; thence to Smith's, \$1.75. C. by Chisholm & Tobey's *Jivery* to Franch Pond (8 m.—Roger's Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$1.50); State Dam (13 m.—State Dam House, M. 50c., D. \$1.50); Bend in the River (10 m.—Myrtle Bower House, M. 50c., D. \$1.50); Ragged Lake (16 m.—Ragged Lake House, M. 50c., D. \$1.50); Hunter's Home (30 m.—Smith's Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$1.50; and Chateaugay Lake (13 m.) \$5—\$8 per day.

Stage every Tuesday for Ausable Forks via Hunter's Home; f. to H. H. \$2.

Eighteenth.—CHATEAUGAY TO CHATEAUGAY LAKES, (p. 82.) (Union House, M. 50c., D. \$2.) To L. Chateaugay L., 8 m.—stage daily, f. \$2—(Bellow's Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$2); thence steamer through lakes, f. 50c. (Adirondack House, M. 50c., D. \$2, W. \$10.50.)

Nineteenth.—ROUSE'S POINT TO MOORE'S JUNCTION, &C., (p. 85.) (Lawrence's Junction House, M. 50c., D. \$1.50.) (*See previous and subsequent routes.*)

Twentieth.—PLATTSBURG TO CHAZY, ST. REGIS AND SARANAC LAKES, HUNTER'S HOME, RAINBOW LAKE, &C., (p. 86.) (Fouquet's Hotel, M. \$1, D. \$3.50.)* To Dannemora, 16 m. (Clinton House, M. 50c.); Chazy Lake, 5 m. (Meador House, M. 50c., D. \$2). Total, 21 m. Stage to Dannemora; f. \$1; thence Brooks & Robert's *Livery* to Chazy L.; \$2—\$3; 4 to 5 h.

Plattsburg to Redford, 21 m.—stage daily, f. \$1.25; Hunter's Home, 14 m. (p. 75); Rainbow L., 9 m. (Wardner's Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$1.50) (p. 100). Total, 44 m. C. by stage props. from Redford to Hunter's Home and Wardner's; \$8—\$10 and \$12—\$15; 8 to 10 and 11 to 14 h. Stop over at Redford or Hunter's Home, (M 50c., D. \$1.50).

Plattsburg to Ausable Chasm, 13 m.; Stave and Ransom's *Livery*; \$5—\$10; 2 to 3 h.

Plattsburg to Point of Rocks, 20 m.—R. R., f. \$1; L. Saranac Lake, 37 m.—stage daily, f. \$3.50—(Martin's Hotel, M. 75c., D. \$2.50, W. \$12—\$15). Total, 57 m. 8 to 10 h. (p. 114).

Point of Rocks to St. Regis Lake, 39 m.—stage f. \$3.50—(Paul Smith's Hotel, M. 75c., D. \$3, W. \$17.50). Total, 59 m. 8 to 10 h. (p. 103).

Point of Rocks to U. Saranac Lake, 42 m.—stage f. \$4, \$4.50—(Prospect House, M. 75c., D. \$2.50, W. \$12—\$14). Total, 62 m. 9 to 10 h. (p. 126).

On these three routes dine at Franklin Falls (Franklin House, M. 75c.)

C. by the stagemen to Martin's, *via* Wilmington,† *Whiteface Mt., North Elba and Lake Placid* (pp. 130—134); also from Bloomingdale to Wardner's; also from Ausable Forks to Keene Flats. Stage from Ausable Forks to the Flats Tuesday and Saturday; f. \$2 (p. 134).

Twenty-first.—PORT KENT TO AUSABLE CHASM, SARANAC AND ST. REGIS LAKES, (p. 146.) To Chasm, 3 m. (Lake View House, M. 75c., D. \$3—\$4; admission to Chasm, 25c.); Keeseville, 2 m. (Ausable House, M. 75c., D. \$3, W. \$9—\$14); Point of Rocks, 9 m. Thence identical with Route No. 20. Stage daily from Port Kent to Keeseville (f. 50c); thence to Bloomingdale (f. \$3.50); Martin's (f. \$4); Paul Smith's (f. \$4); and Prospect House (f. \$4—\$4.50) Time same as by Route 20th.

* SPECIAL RATES to "Commercial Travelers" and permanent boarders.

† *Whiteface Mt. House*, M. 50c., D. \$2, W. \$7—\$12; saddle-horse and guide up *White face Mt.*, \$6; M. at "*Rustic Lodge*," \$1—\$1.50, L. 50c.—\$1; 4 to 6 h.

Twenty-second.—WESTPORT TO ELIZABETHTOWN, KEENE FLATS, NORTH ELBA. LAKE PLACID AND L. SARANAC LAKE, (p. 153.) To Elizabethtown, 8 m.—stage daily, f. \$1—(Valley House, M. 75c., D. \$2, W. \$10—\$12); Keene, 12 m.—f. \$1.25—(Miller's Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$1.50, W. \$7); North Elba, 10 m.—f. \$2—(Scott's Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$1.50—\$2, W. \$7—\$9); North Elba, 3 m.—f. \$2.25—(Lyon's Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$1.50);* L. Saranac L., 10 m.—f. \$3—(Martin's Hotel). Total, 43 m. 8 to 10 h.

C. by stagemen from Elizabethtown to Keene Flats; \$3—\$5; Washbond's stage from Westport every Tuesday P. M. for the Flats, 20½ m.—f. \$2; 7 h.—(Tabawus House, M. 50c., D. \$1.50—\$2, W. \$8—\$10; Washbond's, Crawford's, Hull's, Holt's, Beedes', &c., a little lower rates,) (p. 144).

Twenty-third.—CROWN POINT TO SCHROON LAKE, SCHROON RIVER, U. ADIRONDACK, NEWCOMB AND LONG LAKE, &c., (p. 161.) (Gunnison's Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$1—\$2). To Schroon L., 22 m. (Ondawa House, M. 75c., D. \$2.50, W. \$12—\$16). R. R. to Hammond's Furnace; thence daily stage to Schroon L., 14 m.; f. \$2; 3½ to 5 h. (p. 170).

Crown Pt. to Schroon River, 19 m. (Root's Hotel, M. 50c.—75c., D. \$2, W. \$10); Boreas River, 11 m. (Bullard's Hotel, M. 50c.); Tahawus, 8 m. (Cheney's Hotel, M. 50c., p. 164); Newcomb, 7½ m. (Davis' Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$2, W. \$10, p. 175); Long Lake, 13 m. (Kellogg's Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$2, W. \$10, p. 210). Total, 53½ m. C. by A. S. Vial or Geo. Gunnison from Crown Pt. to Root's; \$3—\$10; thence to Clear P., 8 m. (Fisk's Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$1.50, W. \$8); Elk (Mud) P., 2 m. (Bruce's—formerly Moore's—Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$1.50, p. 163), \$4—\$5; to U. Adirondack, 20 m. (Moore's, M. 50c., D. \$1.50, W. \$8, p. 165), \$10—\$15; to Newcomb, \$3—\$10; to Long Lake, \$20.

Stage every Tuesday and Friday from Root's to Newcomb; f. about \$3. Stop over at Boreas River. C. also by John Carly and Geo. B. Pease from Port Henry to Root's, 18 m.; \$8—\$10. Estimate time at rate of 3 or 4 m. per hour.

Twenty-fourth.—TICONDEROGA TO SCHROON LAKE, &c., (p. 169.) (Fort Ticonderoga Hotel, M. \$1, D. \$2.50, W. \$12—\$15). To Paradox Lake, 13 m. (Brott's Hotel, M. 50c.); Schroon L., 9 m. (Ondawa House, p. 170). Total, 22 m. Livery, \$8—\$10; 5 to 7 h.

Twenty-fifth.—CALDWELL (LAKE GEORGE) TO NEWCOMB, LONG LAKE, BLUE MT. LAKE, &c., (pp. 172, 174.) (Fort Wm. Henry Hotel, M. \$1.50, D. \$3, W. special rates). To Chestertown, 18 m. (Down's Hotel, M. 50c.—75c., D. \$2, W. \$10—\$16); Pottersville, 6 m. (Lock's Hotel, M. 50c.); Minerva, 8 m. (Champney's Hotel, M. 50c.); Newcomb, 20 m. (p. 175); Long L., 13 m. (p. 210). Total, 65 m. Stages daily to Pottersville; thence every Tuesday and Friday evening for Newcomb and Long Lake—stopping over at Minerva; dine at Newcomb—Davis' "Half-Way House"—f. \$4.75; f. to Long L. \$6.75; about 1½ days. Or, Caldwell to Thurman, 9 m.—stage daily, f. \$1.25; Adirondack R. R. to North Creek, 21 m.—f. \$1; stage daily to Minerva, 6 m.—f. about 75¢—connecting there with stage to Long L.; f. from North Creek to Newcomb, \$3; to Long L., \$5. (See Route 26th and pp. 182, 183, for routes to Schroon, Blue Mt. L. Lake, &c.)

Twenty-sixth.—SARATOGA SPRINGS TO LAKES LUZERNE, GEORGE, CHAMPLAIN, AND TO SCHROON, BLUE MT., LONG LAKES, &c., (p. 177.) (United States Hotel, To Hadley (L. Luzerne), 22 m.—Adirondack R. R., f. \$1.

* North Elba to Lake Placid, 2 m. (Brewster's Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$2, W. \$8—\$10; Nash's, M. 50c., D. \$2, W. \$7) (p. 152).

To Thurman, 36 m.—Adirondack R. R.; Lake George, 9 m.—stage. Total, 45 m. *Through f. \$2.* To Glen's Falls (R. R.), 22 m.; L. George, 9 m. Total, 31 m. *Through f. \$2.* (pp. 173, 174.)*

To Riverside, 50 m. (Ad. R. R., f. \$2); stage to Pottersville, 6 m.—f. \$1; steamer through Schroon Lake, 9 m.—f. 75c. Total, 65 m. 5 to 6 h. (pp. 170, 182.)

To North Creek, 57 m. (Adirondack R. R., f. \$1.25); thence to Minerva, Newcomb and Long Lake, as per Route 25th.

North Creek (Adirondack House, M. 50c.) to Indian River, 16 m.—stage f. \$1.50—(Washburn's Hotel, M. 40c., D. \$1, W. \$5—\$8); Cedar River, 3 m.—f. \$1.75—(Jackson's Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$1—\$2, W. \$7—\$14); Cedar River Falls, 12½ m.—f. \$2.50—(Wakeley's Hotel, M. 75c., D. \$2, W. \$12—\$15). Total, 31½ m. Stage leaves North Creek on arrival of noon train. 4 to 5 h. to Washburn's and Jackson's; 8 to 9 h. to Wakeley's. C. to Chain Lakes, (Bonney's Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$1.50, W. \$7.) Blue Mt., Eagle Lakes and Cedar R. Falls, by Washburn or Jackson; to each place, \$6—\$7, (pp. 184, 185.)

Twenty-seventh.—AMSTERDAM TO LAKES PLEASANT, PISECO, &c., (p. 194.) (Arnold Hotel, M. 50c.) To Northville, 24 m., (Sacondaga Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$1.50); Sageville, 29 m., (Lake Pleasant Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$1.50, W. \$10.) Total, 53 m.

Stage daily to Northville, where passengers stop over; thence to Lake Pleasant every Wednesday and Saturday—f. \$3.75. Stage also from Northville to foot of L. Pleasant, same days and f.—(Sturges Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$1.50, W. \$10.) 12 to 15 h. (Future editions of this work will give more space to the fine neighboring sporting region.)

Twenty-eighth.—FONDA TO LAKES PLEASANT, PISECO, PINE, GAROGA, &c., (p. 195.) (Fonda Hotel, M. 50c.) To Gloversville, 8 m.—R. R. f., 40c.—(Mason House, M. 50c., D. \$2); Northville, 17 m.; Sageville, 29 m. Total, 54 m. Stage daily to Northville; thence as above—f. \$3.25.

Gloversville to Garoga Lake, 10 m.; Pine L., (Wheelerville,) 4 m. (Frank Fobles, M. 50c.); Canada Lakes, 2 m.; Arietta, (Sacondaga Branch,) 7 m. (Jones boarding-house, M. 25c., D. 75c., W. \$5.25). Total, from Fonda, 31 m.

Stage to Pine L. every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, f. \$1.—C. by M. S. Van Vranken from Gloversville to Arietta; \$10—\$12; 6 to 8 h. from Fonda.

Arietta (road) to Shaker Place, 9 m. (or river, 14 m.); Piseco Lake, 5 m.; Dan Rood's Hotel on lake, 2 m. (M. 50c., D. \$1). Total, from Fonda, 47 m. (p. 198). C. by Jones; \$5—8; 4 to 5 h.

Twenty-ninth.—LITTLE FALLS TO PISECO AND PLEASANT LAKES, (p. 197.) (Benton House and Girvan Houses, M. 50c., D. \$2.) To Norway, 11½ m.; Morehouseville, 20 m., (Mayeaux's Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$1.50); Piseco L., 10 m.; Rood's Hotel, 2 m.; (see Route 28th); head of lake, 4 m. Total, 47½ m. (p. 198.)

Stage daily to Norway; C. by James Churchill, and prop. of Girvan House to Piseco L.; \$15—\$25.

Stage daily to Devereaux, 16 m.—f. 75c. (Devereaux Hotel, M. 50c., D. \$1.50); C. by the propr. of hotel, or Mr. Wood (farmer) thence to Piseco L.; \$6—\$12; 12 to 15 h. from Little Falls.

Thirtieth.—HERKIMER TO PISECO AND PLEASANT LAKES, (p. 198.) To Norway, 14 m.; thence same as per Route 29th.

Stage daily to Newport and Gray, 24 m.—f. \$1.75; C. by the propr., (I. H. Griswold, of Newport,) from Herkimer or Gray to Piseco L.; \$5—\$6 per day and expenses; 12 to 15 h. from Little Falls.

* Steamer Minnehaha through Lake George, 36 m.—f. \$3. R. R. thence to Fort Ticonderoga, 4½ m.—f. 25c.

Prices of Hotels not Previously Given.

NAME.	LOCATION.	MEALS.	DAY.	WEEK.
Bartlett's.....	Saranac River.....	5 to 75c	\$ 2 00	10 50 to \$14 00
Carey's.....	Upper Saranac Lake.....	50	2 00	12 00
Dukett & Farmers'.....	Spectacle Ponds.....	50	2 50	12 00
"Mother Johnson's".....	Raquette Falls.....	50	1 50	7 00
Carey's.....	Raquette Lake.....	50	1 50-2 00	10 50
Austin's.....	Eagle Lake.....	50	1 50	7 00
Moody's.....	Big Tupper Lake.....	50	1 50	10 00
Cronk's.....	".....	50 to 75	2 00	10 00 to 14 00
Robbins'.....	Little ".....	50	1 50	7 00 to 10 00
Adirondack House.....	Keeseville.....	50	2 00	10 50 to 14 00
Mansion House.....	Elizabethtown.....	50 to 75	2 00	10 00
Jordan House.....	Raquette River.....	50	1 50-2 00	7 00
Johnson Seavey's†.....	".....	50	1 00	5 00 to 7 00
Noah Gale's.....	".....	50	1 50	8 00
Is and House.....	Long Lake.....	50	2 00	10 00

* "Mother Johnson" died in January, 1875, but the house will probably be continued as a hotel.

† Seavey's house is 3 miles from Raquette River on the road to Tupper Lake.

‡ No longer kept by Davis, of Newcomb.

Rail and Steamer Fare and Distance Tables.

(APPROXIMATE.)

Utica and Black River Railroad.					Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg Railroad.				
STATIONS.	Distances.	Fare from Utica.			STATIONS.	Distances.	Fare from Rome.		
		Utica.	Syracuse.	New York.			Rome.	Syracuse, via N. E. R.	New York.
Utica.....			\$ 1 06	\$ 5 00	Rome.....	42	\$ 1 50	\$ 1 35	\$ 5 23
Trenton Falls.....	17	\$ 72	1 78	5 72	Richland.....	42	\$ 1 50	\$ 1 35	6 60
Prospect.....	18	76	1 82	5 76	Sandy Creek Junction.....	48	1 46	1 50	6 80
Remsen.....	1	84	1 90	5 84	Watertown June 3.....	71	2 17	2 11	7 47
Alder Creek.....	38	1 16	2 22	6 16	Watertown.....	72	2 20	2 15	7 50
Boonville.....	35	1 40	2 46	6 40	Gouverneur.....	108	3 25	3 20	8 55
Port Leyden.....	42	1 68	2 74	6 68	De Kalb Junction.....	128	3 70	3 65	9 00
Lyons Falls.....	45	1 80	2 86	6 80	Ogdensburg.....	142	4 30	4 20	9 60
Martinsburgh 1.....	56	2 20	3 26	7 20	Potsdam.....	142	4 25	4 20	9 53
Lowville.....	59	2 34	3 42	7 36	Potsdam Junction.....	148	4 45	4 35	9 75
Carthage.....	74	3 00	4 06	7 90					

1 Fare via Syracuse Northern and R. W. & O. R. R. to Martinsburgh, \$3.45; to Lowville, \$3.35; to Carthage, \$2.83.

2 Connects with Syracuse Northern R. R.; Sandy Creek Junction to Syracuse, 45 m.

3 R. W. & O. R. R. to CAPE VINCENT, 25 m.; thence by the new and elegant STEAMER FAXTON to the THOUSAND ISLANDS—calling at CLAYTON (f. from Syracuse, \$3.00, or for round trip, \$6.50; from Rome, \$3.51, or round trip, \$6.30; from Utica, \$3.83, or round trip, \$6.50; from New York, \$3.85, or round trip, \$10.50); and ALBANY BAY (from Syracuse, \$3.85, or \$7.00; from Rome, \$3.20, or \$7.35; from Utica, \$4.20, or \$7.35; from New York, \$9.20, or \$17.00).

4 Stage to Massena Springs, 15 m.; f. \$1.00; thence to Steamboat Landing on St. Lawrence, 4 m.; Carriage, 50c. to \$2.00; f. from Syracuse to Springs, \$5.35; from New York, \$10.75.

Rail and Steamer Fare and Distance Tables.

(CONTINUED.)

Rensselaer and Saratoga Rail- way.				Ogdensburg and Lake Champlain Railway. (VERMONT CENTRAL.)				
STATIONS.	Distances.	Fare from Albany.	Fare from New York.	STATIONS.	Distances.	Fare from Ogdens- burg.	Fare from Syracuse.	Fare from New York.
Albany				Ogdensburg	25	\$0.91	\$4.20	\$9.60
Saratoga 9	5	\$1.20	\$1.50	Potdam Junction	36	1.35	4.35	9.75
Fort Edward 7	51	1.70	4.80	Brasher Falls 1	47	1.75	4.70	10.16
L. Champlain, Whall	78	2.60	5.70	Molra	61	2.35	5.20	10.60
New York Central Railway.				Malone	73	2.85	5.75	11.15
STATIONS.	Distances.	Fare from Albany.	Fare from New York.	Chateaugay 5	106	3.85	7.40	11.60
Albany				Moor's 6	118	4.25	8.00	11.60
Schenectady	15	\$0.84	\$3.44	Lake Champlain Steamers.				
Arister Jam	33	86	3.76	ROUSES POINT TO				
Potdam	43	87	3.97	STATIONS.	Distances.	Fare from Rouses Pt.	Fare from New York.	
Lake Falls	71	1.47	4.57	Plattsburgh	25	\$1.00	\$9.30	
He. Kiner	81	1.62	4.72	Port Kent	4	1.50	9.80	
Ilion	83	1.68	4.76	Burlington	50	2.00	9.40	
Utica	93	1.90	5.00	Westport	75	3.00	7.60	
Rome 2	109	2.18	5.28	Crown Point	95	4.00	6.55	
Syracuse 3	148	2.96	6.06	Ticonderoga 8	106	4.50	5.05	

1 Connects with Utica and Black River R. R.

2 Connects with Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg R. R.

3 Connects with Syracuse Northern R. R.

4 Stage to Massena Springs, 10 m.; fare, \$1.00.

5 Fare from New York to Chateaugay, via. Vermont Central R. R., \$10.75; to Malone, \$10.80; to Molra, \$11.10; to Brasher Falls, \$11.35; to Potdam Junction, \$11.50; to Ogdensburg, \$12.00.

Fare from New York to Chateaugay, via. Lake Champlain and Plattsburgh, \$11.25; to Malone, \$11.50.

6 BY LEAVING NEW YORK OR BOSTON ON THE EVENING TRAINS, PARTIES CAN REACH THE HUNTING AND FISHING GROUNDS VIA. MALONE (FERGUSON HOUSE) BY NOON NEXT DAY.

6 Montreal & Plattsburgh R. R. to Plattsburgh, 20 m.—fare, 90c.; fare from Syracuse to Plattsburgh, \$8.50.

7 Branch R. R. to Glen's Falls, 5 m.; fare, 25c.; thence stage to Lake George, 9 m. fare, \$1.25.

8 Ticonderoga to Whitehall, via. N. Y. and Canada R. R., 21 m.; fare, 90c.

" " Plattsburgh (Ste mer), \$3.25.

" " Lake George 4 1-2 m.; R. R. fare, 25c.

9 Schenectady to Saratoga Springs, via. R. & S. R. R., 22 m.; fare, 90c.

*Hotel, and other Changes that have Occurred
since previous Editions were Issued.*

UNION HALL is now the leading hotel in Prospect Village (p. 11).

LAWRENCE'S HOTEL, at Moose River, with its increased facilities, affords excellent entertainment, and its proprietor is a rigid enforcer of the "Game Law." Such men should be patronized by all true sportsmen (p. 14).

OLD FORGE HOUSE has been thoroughly re-fitted, re-furnished and renovated by the new and competent lessee, Joel T. Comstock. Complete sporting outfits obtained here (p. 16, P. O. Boonville).

FOR INFORMATION RELATING TO THE EARLY SETTLEMENT OF THIS SECTION — "JOHN BROWN'S TRACT"—THE READER IS REFERRED TO "SUMMERINGS IN THE WILDERNESS."

CALEB LYON'S gothic villa has been destroyed by fire (p. 24).

FOR A COMPLETE HISTORY OF THE SETTLEMENT OF "NUMBER FOUR" (p. 26) SEE "SUMMERINGS IN THE WILDERNESS."

[NOTE.—To make Crooked Lake "as straight as an arrow," its large bay must be ignored, p. 27.]

FENTON'S HOTEL, at No. 4, has received extensive additions. Few "Summer Retreats" stand higher in public estimation (p. 27).

The "Old State Road" is pass-able again from Stillwater to Little Rapids (p. 32), but it is not traveled from Belfort to No. 4 (p. 49).

"WARDWELL'S PLACE," at Stillwater, has been leased to Henry Burke, of Watson, N.Y. (p. 38).

THE LEVIS HOUSE is the leading hotel at Carthage (p. 47).

SPRING COVE COTTAGE is now kept by Mr. ——— Prentice (p. 62).

Tourists to the Adirondacks, via Malone, are advised to stop at that admirable establishment, the FERGUSON HOUSE (p. 82).

FOUQUET HOUSE, at Plattsburg (p. 87), is now conducted by H. H. Bishop, formerly proprietor of Bishop House, Montpelier. The owner of the Fouquet—PAUL SMITH—will hereafter divide his time between this hotel and his famous hotelery at ST. REGIS LAKE (p. 103). The latter establishment has been greatly enlarged the past year, by the addition of a new wing 140 feet long, 40 feet wide, and 5 stories high, and which contains 100 rooms. About 400 guests can now be accommodated at this "Temple of Nimrod and Walton."

Stages daily to MALONE and POINT OF ROCKS (pp. 69-103), from Paul Smith's.

Ensign Miller (stage line) has been succeeded by Smith O'Brien (p. 103).

Travelers now dine at FRENCH'S HOTEL, 3 M. E. of Franklin Falls (p. 103).

FROM KEESSE'S MILLS to BAY POND, transportation is done by Ball & Redwood. Price, \$4 per load (p. 105).

Joseph Baker has charge of the "ST. GERMAIN CARRY." \$1.50 per load (p. 106).

PROSPECT HOUSE (commonly termed "Hough's") at head of Upper Saranac Lake, is now managed by E. R. Derby (pp. 75, 108, 109, 113, 115, 116, 126, 127, 129); and **ST. ARMAND HOUSE**, at Bloomingdale, by Berkley Bros. (p. 114). Telegraph extended to both these points.

MARTIN'S HOTEL has been extensively enlarged and improved (p. 114). The grounds and adjoining grove have been rendered much more attractive by the addition of croquet lawn, swings, walks, seats, and other desirable improvements. Billiard rooms have also been added, and it is now a most enjoyable resort. Stages *daily* to **POINT OF ROCKS** direct, and *via* **WILMINGTON PASS**, and to **ELIZABETHTOWN** and **WESTPORT**.

The "Philosopher's Camp," at Amperсанд P., is fast going to decay (p. 118).

WHITEFACE MT. HOUSE is now managed by W. F. Weston (p. 130).

BREWSTER'S HOTEL, at Lake Placid, has been leased to Henry Allen. Superior accommodations are now obtained at this favorite Summer resort (p. 132).

TAHAWUS HOUSE (N. M. Dibble's), at **KEENE FLATS**, has been improved by very extensive additions (p. 144).

Besides those named in the text, board is also furnished at the Flats by Smith Beede (the veteran hunter and guide), O. H. Hull, Max Tredo, M. Holt, E. M. Crawford, J. H. Estes, Henry Holt, and Col. W. H. H. Hull—the latter residing near Hull's Falls.

SMITH BEEDE has erected a large and imposing edifice on the eminence immediately back of the Phineas Beede place. The view obtained from its observatory is one of the grandest that any region affords. The house will be ready for the reception of boarders as soon as the season opens. It is an enchanting location in this most enchanting valley.

BELL'S HOTEL, at Keene, is thriving under the management of its new and popular landlord, Mr. N. Miller (p. 144).

ELK POND HOUSE (formerly called "Mud Pond") is now kept by M. Bruce (pp. 145 and 163).

VALLEY HOUSE, at Elizabethtown, has been greatly enlarged and now accommodates 100 to 150 guests (p. 157).

Stage *daily* from **WESTPORT** and **ELIZABETHTOWN** to **MARTIN'S**, at Saranac Lake, by Willard Bell, of Keene (pp. 114; 157).

ROBERT G. SCOTT, of North Elba, so well known to the readers of *Headley & Street's* fascinating volumes on the Adirondacks, died December 8, 1875, after a long illness. His age was nearly seventy-one years, and this patriarch of the mountains had spent the most of his life in the sublimely mountain-girded home from which "his spirit took its flight" (p. 159). It should also be mentioned in this connection that the well-known Milote Baker died some time since (p. 114).

THE SCOTT PLACE has been purchased by Moses Ames, who has made large additions to the house, and fitted it up in excellent shape for accommodation of Summer boarders.

THE JOHN BROWN PLACE is occupied by Reuben Lawrence, who furnishes entertainment to visitors (p. 134).

THE TAHAWUS HOTEL, at Lower Iron Works, is now kept by Mrs. Snyder (p. 164).

U. ADIRONDACK.—Mr. Hunter has been succeeded by J. Moore (p. 165), who will minister to the wants of visitors at low rates.

[NOTE.—Avalanche Lake (p. 163) lies 1½ m. N. of L. Colden and the route to the summit of Mt. Marcy. Mt. McMartin is generally known as Mt. Colden.]

ONDAGA HOTEL, at Schroon Lake, has been rendered still more attractive by important improvements (p. 170).

WICKHAM HOUSE has been purchased by Marston & Abbey, of the "International," of Troy, and it will hereafter be known as the "SCHROON LAKE HOUSE."

"AUNT POLLY'S INN," at Newcomb (formerly Davis'), has passed into the worthy hands of Captain Parker, the redoubtable guide, musician, genius, and modern "Leather-stocking."

Another Hotel here is kept by Mathew Tanahill (p. 175).

LOCK'S HOTEL, at Pottersville, is famed for the excellence of its table. Parties en route to or from Schroon Lake usually dine at this pleasant resting-place. There is a natural bridge within two miles of this point which is richly worth the visiting (pp. 170-182).

INDIAN RIVER HOTEL. Washburn has been succeeded by John Salt (p. 184).

CEDAR RIVER. Wakeley has erected an additional hotel, near Jackson's (pp. 184-185).

CHAUNCEY HATHORN has removed to his "Summer Camping Ground" on the "Utowana Carry," where the same attention will be paid to guests that they received at his former location on Blue Mt. Lake. Near the latter point a comfortable hotel has been erected by Dr. Godfrey Martine, where visitors will be furnished with all the requisites of a "wildwood" life. Board, \$2 per day; \$10 per week (pp. 189-193).

The road from North Creek—the terminus of the ADIRONDACK R. R.—to Blue Mt. Lake, is now in fine condition the entire distance (29½ m.). Upwards of \$3,000 were expended last season on the last 10 m. of this road. A daily line of four-horse Concord stages will serve this route during the present season, enabling passengers who leave Saratoga Springs in the morning, *via* ADIRONDACK R. R., to reach Blue Mt. Lake the same evening. R. R. fare, Saratoga to North Creek, \$2.25; thence stage fare to Blue Mt. Lake, \$2.50. No more agreeable route to the *very heart* of the Adirondacks could be desired (pp. 183-188).

EAGLE LAKE HOTEL has been completed by Henry Austin, and affords excellent accommodations to tourists. It is reached *via* ADIRONDACK R. R. and stage to Blue Mt. Lake; thence boat to Eagle Lake (pp. 192-193).

[ADIRONDACK RAILROAD.—*Saratoga Springs* to Hadley (LAKE LUZERNE), 22 miles; fare, \$1.00. Thurman (station for LAKE GEORGE) 36 miles; fare, \$1.55. Riverside (station for SCHROON LAKE and Chester), 50 miles; fare, \$2.00. North Creek, 57 miles; fare, \$2.25.]

A railroad now extends from Fonda to Northville (27 m.), thus saving the traveler a tedious stage ride from Amsterdam or Gloversville to Northville (pp. 194-195). This renders it a comparatively easy matter to reach the Lake Pleasant and Piseco Lake Region.

CART'S HOTEL, at Raquette Lake, is now in ruins, and Alvah Dunning's "Lodge," on Murray's Island, has been destroyed by fire (p. 205).

LONG LAKE.—KELLOGG'S HOTEL is the *only* house that entertains travelers and boarders (pp. 209 and 210), except the ISLAND HOUSE (p. 215), which has recently changed proprietors.

MOTHER JOHNSON died in January, 1875, but the house will be kept open to the public (p. 217).

LAKE SIDE HOUSE (formerly "Graves' Lodge"), at Big Tupper Lake, is now kept by David Cronk (p. 222, P. O. Saranac Lake).

LITTLE TUPPER LAKE. Entertainment provided by "Pinnee" Robbins, at Sand Point (p. 222).

THE NEW YORK & CANADA R. R.—commencing at Whitehall, extending along the W. shore of Lake Champlain, and terminating at Rouse's Point—has been completed. It is but another magnificent link in the chain of routes controlled by the Delaware & Hudson Canal Co. (p. 91).

ADDENDA.

ROUTES FROM PLATTSBURGH.

FOUQUET'S HOTEL.

AUSABLE CHASM.—By carriage, 12 miles.*

AUSABLE CHASM.—Rail to Peru, 10 m.; thence by stage, 5 m. Total, 15 miles

AUSABLE CHASM.—Steamer to Port Kent, 15 m.; thence by stage, 3 m. Total, 18 miles.

PAUL SMITH'S, ST. REGIS LAKE.—Rail to Point of Rocks, 20 m.; stage to Ausable Forks, 3 m.; Franklin Falls, 18 m.; Bloomingdale, 8 m.; Smith's, 10 m. Total, 59 miles.

Distances between points of interest on the W. Branch of the St. Regis. (These distances are estimated following the course of the river, which is very tortuous.

From Paul Smith's to St. Regis Pond, via Spitfire Pond, U. St. Regis Lake, Bog, Bear, Turtle, Little Long and Little Green Ponds, $5\frac{1}{2}$ m.; thence to Ochre P., 1 m.; thence to Fish P., $2\frac{1}{2}$ m.; thence to Beaver Dams, 10 m.; thence to Bay Pond Outlet, 3 m.; thence to Little Falls, 12 m.; thence to St. Lawrence Co. Line, 3 m.; thence to Saw Mill, 22 m.; thence road to Parishville, 7 m.; thence road to Potsdam $9\frac{1}{2}$ m. Total, 75 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

HOTELS, UPPER SARANAC LAKE, *via* BLOOMINGDALE AND PAUL SMITH'S.—Bloom-
ingdale, 49 m.; Paul Smith's, 10 m.; Prospect House, 10 m.; Bartlett's, $8\frac{1}{2}$ m.
Total, 77 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

PROSPECT HOUSE, UPPER SARANAC LAKE, *via* POINT OF ROCKS AND BLOOMING-
DALE.—Bloomington, 49 m.; Stage, 13 m. Total, 62 miles.

MARTIN'S, LOWER SARANAC LAKE, *via* POINT OF ROCKS AND BLOOMINGDALE.—
Rail to Point of Rocks, 20 m.; Stage to Martin's, 37 m. Total, 57 miles.

MARTIN'S, *via* WHITEFACE MT., WILMINGTON PASS, JOHN BROWN'S GRAVE AND
LAKE PLACID.—Rail to Point of Rocks, 20 m.; Stage to Wilmington, (Weston's
Whiteface Mt. House) 13 m.; Wilmington Pass, 5 m.; North Elba, 8 m.; Mar-
tin's, 10 m. Total, 56 miles.

(North Elba, Lyon's Hotel, to JOHN BROWN'S GRAVE, $1\frac{1}{4}$ m. Total, 47 $\frac{1}{4}$ miles.
North Elba, to LAKE PLACID, Nash & Brewster's Hotels, 2 m. Total, 48 miles.)

SUMMIT OF WHITEFACE MT., Carriage from Wilmington, $2\frac{1}{2}$ m.; saddle horses
to Summit, (Rustic Lodge,) $3\frac{1}{4}$ m. Total, 39 $\frac{1}{4}$ miles.

* By this route this sublime natural wonder is reached by a delightful carriage drive along the shore of Lake Champlain, winding through beautiful groves, and fording the Ausable R. just above its mouth. Bluff Point is situated 3 miles south of Plattsburgh, on the lake shore road to the Chasm. This is a bold promontory overlooking Carleton Bay and the scene of Macdonough's victory, and also the narrow strait between Valcour Island and the main shore, rendered famous by Arnold's Naval Engagement in Oct., 1776. An Observatory 60 feet high has been erected upon the promontory, from which a beautiful and extended view of the lake, the Green Mountains, the Adirondacks and the surrounding country, including the State's Prison at Dannemora, is obtained. Visitors en route to the Chasm should stop here, ascend the observatory and be rewarded by one of the finest prospects the continent affords.

ADDENDA.

MARTIN'S, via AUSABLE CHASM, KEESEVILLE AND WILMINGTON PASS.—Carriage to Chasm, 12 m.; Keeseville, (Ausable House,) 3 m.; Wilmington, 22 m.; North Elba, 13 m.; Martin's, 10 m. Total, 60 miles.

MARTIN'S, to PAUL SMITH'S.—Lower Saranac L., 6 m.; Saranac River, 3 m.; Round L. and River to Bartlett's, 3 m.; Portage, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; U. Saranac Lake to Prospect House, 8 m.; carriage, 4 m.; Big Clear Pond, 2 m.; Portage, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; U. St. Regis Lake, 1 m.; Spitfire Pond, 1 m.; L. St. Regis Lake, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. Total, $31\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

BARTLETT'S, via POINT OF ROCKS AND MARTIN'S.—Rail and stage to Martin's, 57 m.; boat to Bartlett's, 12 m. Total, 69 miles.

KELLOGG'S HOTEL, LONG LAKE, via MARTIN'S, BARTLETT'S AND MOTHER JOHNSON'S.—Rail and stage to Martin's, 57 m.; boat to Bartlett's, 12 m.; Portage, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Upper Saranac L. to Corey L., $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Indian Carry, 1 m.; to Dukett and Farmer's Spectacle Ponds, 2 m.; Stony Creek, 3 m.; Raquette River, 6 m.; portage at Mother Johnson's, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Raquette R., 6 m.; Long L. to Kellogg's, 10 m. Total, 100 miles.

KELLOGG'S, via PAUL SMITH'S, 106 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

BOONVILLE, via MARTIN'S, BARTLETT'S AND KELLOGG'S.—Rail and stage to Martin's, 57 m.; boat and pack to Kellogg's, 43 m.; thence to head of Long Lake, $3\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Raquette River, $4\frac{1}{2}$ m.; (3 portages of $\frac{1}{2}$, 1-6 and $1\frac{1}{2}$ m., each included;) Forked Lake, 4 m.; Portage, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Raquette Lake, 9 m.; Brown's Tract Inlet, 4 m.; Portage, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; 8th Lake, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Portage, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Outlet, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; 7th Lake, 2 m.; Outlet, 1 m.; 6th Lake, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Portage, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; 5th Lake, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Portage, or Outlet, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; 4th Lake, 6 m.; Outlet, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; 3d Lake, 1 m.; Outlet, 20 r.; 2d Lake, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; 1st Lake, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Moose River, $2\frac{1}{2}$ m.; (Old Forge Hotel,) road to Arnold's, $2\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Lawrence's $11\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Boonville, $12\frac{1}{2}$ m. Total $174\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Distance to Boonville via Paul Smith's, 181 miles.

LOWVILLE, via MARTIN'S, BARTLETT'S, AND TUPPER LAKES.—Rail and stage to Martin's, 57 m.; boat to Bartlett's, 12 m.; Portage, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Upper Saranac Lake to Daniel's, 2 m.; Sweeney's Carry, 3 m.; Raquette River, $11\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Big Tupper Lake, 7 m.; Portage, 15 r.; Bog River, 2 m.; L. Tupper Lake Stream, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Portage, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Stream, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Portage, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Round P., $2\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Stream, 1 m.; L. Tupper Lake, 6 m.; Smith's Inlet, 3 m.; Portage, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Charley P., $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Portage, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Smith's L., 3 m.; Beaver R., $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Portage, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Albany L., 4 m.; River, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Portage, $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; River, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Portage, (Little Rapids,) $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; River to Stillwater, (Wardwell's,) 20 m., (or road 9 m.;) road to No. 4, (Fenton's Hotel,) 11 m.; road to Lowville, 18 m. Total, $173\frac{1}{2}$ miles. (Or if follow road from Little Rapids to Stillwater, $162\frac{1}{2}$ miles.) Distance to Lowville, via Paul Smith's, $179\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

LAKE GEORGE, via MARTIN'S, BARTLETT'S, KELLOGG'S AND LOWER ADIRONDACK.—Rail and stage to Martin's, 57 m.; boat and pack to Kellogg's, 43 m.; Newcomb, (Davis' Hotel,) 13 m.; Lower Adirondack, (Cheney's Hotel,) $20\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Minerva, 15 m.; Pottersville, 8 m.; Chester, 6 m.; Warrensburg, 12 m.; thence to Caldwell, 6 m. Total, $167\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Via Paul Smith's and U. Saranac Lake, $173\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

Lake George, via Keeseville, Elizabethtown and Schroon Lake, 102 miles.

KEESEVILLE.—By carriage direct, 15 m. By steamer to Port Kent, 15 m.; thence by stage, via Ausable Chasm, 5 m.; (or direct route 4 m.) Total 30 miles.

ADDENDA.

ELIZABETHTOWN, via AUSABLE CHASM, KEESEVILLE AND POKE O'MOONSHINE.—Carriage to Keeseville, 15 m.; Poke O'Moonshine, 7 m.; Elizabethtown 15 m. Total, 37 miles.

ELIZABETHTOWN, via AUSABLE CHASM, KEESEVILLE, WILMINGTON PASS AND KEENE.—Chasm, 12 m.; Keeseville, 3 m.; Wilmington, 22 m.; Pass, 5 m.; Scott's, (North Elba,) 9 m.; Keene, 10 m.; Elizabethtown, 12 m. Total, 73 miles

Wilmington to Elizabethtown, direct, (via Upper Jay and Keene,) 22 miles.

SCHROON LAKE, via KEESEVILLE, POKE O'MOONSHINE, ELIZABETHTOWN AND SCHROON RIVER.—Keeseville, 15 m.; Poke O'Moonshine, 7 m.; Elizabethtown, 15 m.; Schroon River, (Root's Hotel,) 21 m.; Schroon Lake, (Ondawa House,) 2 m. Total, 60 miles.

SCHROON LAKE, via LAKE CHAMPLAIN AND CROWN POINT.—Steamer to Crown Point, (Gunnison's Hotel,) 70 m.; carriage to Schroon Lake, 23 m. Total 93 miles.

SCHROON LAKE, via LAKE CHAMPLAIN AND TICONDEROGA.—Steamer to Ticonderoga, 81 m.; carriage to Schroon Lake, 22 m. Total, 103 miles.

SCHROON LAKE, via LAKE CHAMPLAIN, LAKE GEORGE, WARRENSBURG, CHESTER AND POTTERSVILLE.—Steamer to Ticonderoga, 81 m.; cars to Lake George, $4\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Steamer to Caldwell, (Fort Wm. Henry Hotel,) 36 m.; stage to Warrensburg, 6 m.; Chester, 12 m.; Pottersville, 6 m.; Schroon Lake, 9 m. Total, 154 miles.

SUMMIT OF MT. MARCY.—Rail to Point of Rocks, 20 m.; stage or carriage to Lower Jay, 9 m.; Upper Jay, 3 m.; Keene, 5 m.; Keene Flats, (Dibble's,) 5 m.; Beede's, $2\frac{1}{2}$ m.; pack or saddle horses, (road very rough,) $3\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Lower Ausable P., $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Portage, 1 m.; pack to summit of Mt. Marcy, $5\frac{1}{2}$ m. Total, 56 miles.

Summit of Mt. Marcy to Upper Adirondack, 13 miles.

Upper Adirondack from U. Ausable P., trail, 8 or 10 miles.*

Trail from U. Ausable P., to Root's Hotel, via Elk and Clear P's., Schroon River, $16\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

UPPER ADIRONDACK, via WILMINGTON PASS AND INDIAN PASS.—Rail to Point of Rocks, 20 m.; Wilmington, 13 m.; W. Pass, 5 m.; Blin's, (North Elba,) 8 m.; pack to Indian Pass, 10 m.; Pass, 1 m.; Upper Adirondack, 5 m. Total, 62 miles. (Moore's Hotel.)

SILVER LAKE, via POINT OF ROCKS.—Rail to Point of Rocks, 20 m.; stage to Black Brook, 7 m.; carriage to Silver Lake, 7 m. Total, 34 miles.

SILVER LAKE, via SARANAC FORKS.—Stage to Redford, 21 m.; carriage, (via Saranac Forks, 2 m.;) $7\frac{1}{2}$ m. Total, 28 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

HUNTER'S HOME AND RAINBOW HOUSE.—Stage to Redford, 21 m.; private conveyance to Saranac Forks, 2 m.; Goldsmith's, 8 m.; Hunter's Home, 4 m. Total, 35 miles.

Hunter's Home to Rainbow Lake, (Wardner's Rainbow House,) 9 m. by road or $11\frac{1}{2}$ m. by water; thence to Paul Smith's, 7 m. by road or 6 m. by water. Rainbow House to Bloomingdale, 7 miles.

Hunter's Home to Merrillville, 1 m.; Vermontville, 5 m.; Bloomingdale, 3 m.; Martin's, 8 m. Total, 17 miles.

* Upper Adirondack to Calamity P., 5 m.; L. Colden, 2 m.; base of Marcy, 2 m.; Summit, 4 m. Total, 13 miles.

ADDENDA.

CRAZY LAKE.—Stage daily to Dannemora, (Clinton House,) 16 m.; carriage to Chazy Lake. (Meador's Hotel,) 5 m. Total, 21 miles. (Upper Chateaugay Lake 13 1/2 m. from Chazy Lake, by new plank road.)

CHATEAUGAY LAKES.—Rail to Moores Junction, (Lawrence's Junction House,) 20 m.; thence rail to Chateaugay Village, 33 m.; stage to Lower Chateaugay Lake, (Bellow's Hotel,) 8 m. Total, 61 miles.

BURLINGTON, via PORT KENT.—Steamer, 25 miles.

MT. MANSFIELD, via PORT KENT, BURLINGTON AND WATERBURY.—Steamer to Burlington, 25 m.; rail to Waterbury, 31 m.; stage to Stowe, (Mt. Mansfield Hotel,) 10 m.; stage and saddle horse to Summit House, 7 1/2 m. Total, 73 1/2 miles.

MT. MANSFIELD, via ST. ALBAN'S BAY AND WATERBURY.—Steamer to St. Alban's Bay, 20 m.; stage to St. Alban's Village, 3 m.; rail to Waterbury, 47 m.; stage to Stowe, 10 m.; Summit House, 7 1/2 m. Total, 87 1/2 miles.

WATERBURY, via ROUSE'S PT., all rail, 103 miles.

ALBURGH SPRINGS, via ROUSE'S PT., all rail, 40 miles.

ALBURGH SPRINGS, via ST. ALBAN'S BAY.—Steamer to St. Alban's Bay, 20 m.; stage to village, 3 m.; rail to Alburgh Springs, 16 m. Total, 39 miles.

ALBURGH SPRINGS, via NORTH AND SOUTH HERO, AND ALBURGH TONGUE.—Steamer to South Hero, 5 m.; thence by delightful carriage drive 25 m. to Alburgh Springs. Total, 30 miles.

HIGHGATE SPRINGS, via ST. ALBAN'S BAY.—Steamer to St. Alban's Bay, 20 m.; stage to village, 3 m.; rail to Highgate Springs, 13 m. Total, 36 miles.

HIGHGATE SPRINGS, via BURLINGTON.—Steamer to Burlington, 25 m.; rail to Highgate Springs, 46 m. Total, 71 miles.

IODINE SPRINGS, SOUTH HERO.—Steamer to South Hero, 5 m.; stage to Iodine Springs, 3 m. Total, 8 miles.

SHELDON SPRINGS.—Steamer to St. Alban's Bay, 20 m.; stage to village, 3 m.; rail to Sheldon Springs, 10 m. Total, 33 miles.

MASSENA SPRINGS, via BRASHER FALLS.—All rail to Brasher Falls, 91 m.; stage to Massena Springs, (Hatfield House,) 9 1/2 m.; Massena Village, (White's Hotel,) 1 m. Total, 101 1/2 miles.

MONTREAL, by rail direct, 63 miles.

MONTREAL, via ROUSE'S POINT.—Steamer to Rouse's Point, 45 m.; rail from thence to Montreal, 50 m. Total, 95 miles.



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OF THE RIVER ST. LAWRENCE.



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"The Thousand Islands" of the St. Lawrence have long been regarded as one of the most delightful resorts for rest, healthful recreation and recuperation anywhere to be found in the country. The spacious and elegant hotels erected at Alexandria Bay two years since, together with the increased facilities of reaching the locality by railroad to Cape Vincent and thence by steamer, have attracted thither many thousands of visitors from every section of the country; and, judging from the past, it seems to be certain to prove a chosen and increasingly popular place of Summer resort in all future years. Arrangements are perfected to place upon the line between Cape Vincent and Alexandria Bay (calling at Clayton) the coming season, the new, spacious and

R., W. & O. RAILROAD.

fast steamer, T. S. FAXTON, built for and specially adapted to the accommodation and comfort of pleasure travel, which will make two trips daily (Sundays excepted) between Cape Vincent and Alexandria Bay, thus rendering the sail exceedingly pleasant. Close connections will be made with Express Trains of this road to and from Rome, Oswego and Syracuse, and thence by the New York Central and other roads east, west and south.

Tourists and Pleasure Seekers can leave New York at 6.00 P. M., in through Sleeping Car (breakfast at Watertown) and arrive at Clayton about 10.00 A. M., and Alexandria Bay 10.45 A. M. Also, leave Albany by Day Express about 9.00 A. M., in Drawing-Room Car, and Niagara Falls by Special Day Express at 7.30 A. M., via N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R., in Drawing-Room Car, arriving at Cape Vincent from Albany, Saratoga, Niagara Falls, and intermediate points, about 5.00 P. M., Clayton 6.30 P. M., Alexandria Bay 7.30 P. M., and those who desire can resume their trip the following morning, on one of the Royal Mail Line of Steamers through to Montreal, which leaves Clayton about 7.00 A. M., and Alexandria Bay 8.00 A. M., passing the Thousand Islands and Rapids by daylight.

This Company offers to pleasure travel, via the St. Lawrence River, advantages and comforts superior to any other route, and by which the Pleasure Seeker can have a view of all of the Thousand Islands and Rapids by daylight, and enjoy a delightful sail of 18 or 30 miles on Steamer FAXTON from Cape Vincent to Clayton and Alexandria Bay. This Road is equipped with new and elegant Day Coaches and Drawing-Room Cars, with the most improved and best car couplings and patent platforms, which, combined with its Perfect Track, enables the Company to run all their trains at a high rate of speed with perfect safety, which fact, with the shortness of the Line, guarantees the arrival of passengers at their destination much sooner than can be attained over any other Railway.

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For St. Paul and Minneapolis—Two through trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached on both trains.

For Green Bay and Lake Superior—Two trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached and running through to Marquette.

For Milwaukee—Four through trains daily. Pullman Cars on night trains.

For Winona and Points in Minnesota—One through train daily.

For Dubuque via Freeport—Two through trains daily, with Pullman Cars on night train.

For Dubuque and LaCrosse, via Clinton—Two through trains daily, with Pullman Cars on night train.

For Sioux City and Yankton—Two trains daily. Pullman Cars to Missouri Valley Junction.

For Lake Geneva—Four trains daily.

For Rockford, Sterling, Kenosha, Jamesville and other Points you can have from two to ten trains daily.

Pullman's Palace Sleeping Cars are run over the Chicago and Northwestern Railway Company's Lines between Chicago and Omaha, Cedar Rapids, Dubuque, Freeport, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Fon du Lac, Green Bay and Marquette. They connect at Omaha with THROUGH SLEEPING CARS FOR SAN FRANCISCO.

This popular Route is unsurpassed for speed, comfort and safety. The smooth, well-ballasted and perfect Tract of Steel Rails, the Celebrated Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, the perfect Telegraph System of moving Trains, the regularity with which they run the admirable arrangement for running Through Cars from Chicago to all Points West, North and North-west, secures to passengers all the COMFORTS IN MODERN RAILWAY TRAVELING.

If you wish the Best Traveling Accommodations, you will buy your Tickets by this Route, and will take no other. For rates or information not attainable from your Home Ticket Agents, apply to

MARVIN HUGHETT,

General Superintendent,

CHICAGO.

W. H. STENNETT,

Gen'l Passenger Agent,

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ADDENDA.

H. B. HALL,

Dealer in every Description of

India Rubber Goods used by Sportsmen.

RUBBER COATS, CAPS, LEGGINS, PANTS, OVERALLS, ARMY BLANKETS, TENT PONCHOS, GUN COVERS, POCKET DRINKING CUPS, CORK-SCREWS, FLASKS, and the NEW POCKET FILTER. RUBBER BOATS, long or short, light or heavy, made to order of superior Stock and WARRANTED NOT TO CRACK. Air Pillows and Cushions.

47 East Genesee Street. - - Syracuse, N. Y.

NATURE AND ART!



ADMIRERS of the fascinating beauty of the Adirondacks will greatly appreciate the representation on canvas of the enchanting scenery of that region. All the paintings of this kind, as well as of other subjects, hitherto produced upon the easel of that promising young artist, LEVI W. PRETICK, evince not only a high order of talent, but a fidelity to nature and the subject really remarkable. Mr. P. has made that romantic region a careful study, and the charming productions of his pencil are not imaginary pictures, but faithful copies of scenes he has witnessed. A visit to his studio, (16 Johnson St., Syracuse,) and an hour passed in an examination of his collection, will prove a matter of rich enjoyment to any lover of the beautiful.—[Ed.]

FOREST HOUSE!

At Stark's Falls, Foot of the Bog.

This famous Sportsmen's Resort is located in the midst of the wild and beautiful scenery of the Adirondacks and in the immediate vicinity of unequalled sporting ground. Boats and experienced Guides furnished at reasonable rates. Concord Coaches run daily from Potsdam to this House. Fare \$2.00. Board \$3.00 per day; \$7.00 per week. Tables always well supplied. For further particulars address the proprietors, NORTON & NELL, P. O. South Colton, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y.

Portable Camp Stove.

This most valuable invention is exceedingly useful in camping out, in fishing or hunting excursions. It weighs only 10 or 12 pounds, packs closely and can be lashed to the knapsack, or otherwise. It is the neatest arrangement for sportsmen ever invented, for it will not only heat their tents, but will boil, broil or stew, and for a large party. Price, \$5.00. Shipped to any point on receipt of price by

UNION CO.,
Syracuse, N. Y.

Map of the Adirondack Wilderness,

—BY—

W. W. ELY, M. D.

PRICE, - - 75 Cents.

SAME NICELY BOUND IN

"Pocket" Style, - \$1.25.

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WAVERLEY PUBLISHING CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

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Lefever Breech Loaders!

DOUBLE AND SINGLE

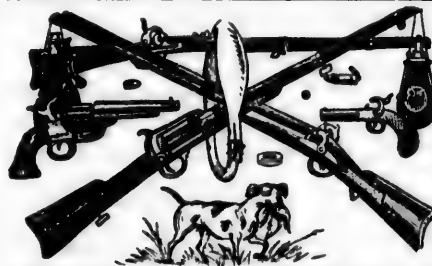
Shot-Guns and Rifles

These Guns are admitted to have the STRONGEST FASTENING, the BEST ACTION AND SHOOTING QUALITIES EVER MADE. Muzzle Loaders altered to Breech Loaders, making as strong and good a Gun as a new Breech Loader.



Write for Catalogue and full description to

51 Clinton Street, Syracuse, N. Y.



Guns, Pistols, Revolvers, Rifles,

Fishing Tackle, Base Ball Supplies, and all SPORTING APPARATUS, Wholesale and Retail.

A good Double-Barrel, Central Fire, Breech-Loading Gun sent to any address for \$40.

Every Gun Warranted!

AMMUNITION of the VERY BEST QUALITY A SPECIALTY.

W. S. BARNUM,
18 East Genesee St.,
(Up Stairs,) Syracuse, N. Y.

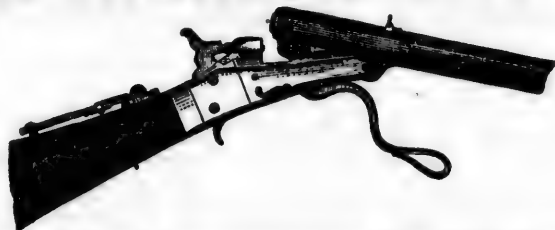
REUBEN WOOD, 74 South Salina Street,
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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

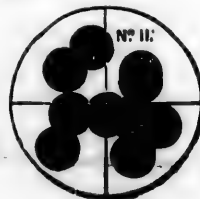
Fishing Tackle of Every Description!

DR. FOWLER'S BAMBOO ROD—the best in the World, (guaranty given;) also Bases and Trout Flies. Orders solicited and promptly attended to.

MASSACHUSETTS ARMS CO.



Maynard's Patent Breech-Loading Rifles and Shot Guns.
Central Fire, Reloading Capped Cartridges. Interchangeable Combination Arms. For convenience, accuracy and penetration, unequalled.



ADDENDA.

SPORTSMEN SMOKE VANITY FAIR!

Cut Cavendish, made from finest stock, particularly for Meerschaum and Cigarette smoking—DOES NOT BITE THE TONGUE. Unlike any other Tobacco. Warranted pure and innoxious. Highest award, Vienna, 1873.

VIENNA, AUSTRIA, November 30, 1873.

Messrs. WM. S. KIMBALL & Co.—Sirs:—A friend of mine sent me, with a transport of Indian Skulls, two pounds "Vanity Fair," which I declare to be the best Tobacco I ever smoked. We have very good Tobacco in Vienna—Turkish and Hungarian—but "Vanity Fair" is the King of all, by its aromatic flavor and the right sort of strength. My friend in New York got an appointment in California, by that reason I apply immediately to you, begging you to send to me for the enclosed ten dollars a supply of "Vanity Fair," and send with the next steamer to Germany. If there is a German firm that sells your excellent "Vanity Fair," I beg you to enclose me the address.

Your Respectful Servant,

DR. JOS. HYRTL,

Professor of Anatomy in the University of Vienna.

ROCHESTER, February 12, 1875.

Messrs. WM. S. KIMBALL & Co.:—I find "Vanity Fair" to be the best article of Tobacco adapted to the wants of the sportsman. Have used your Tobaccos for many years, and know them all to be first class. Yours Truly,

SETH GREEN, Sup't of N. Y. State Fisheries.

GENTLEMEN:—Having smoked your Tobacco, "Vanity Fair," by the camp fire and by the hearth, I believe it in point of fragrance and taste superior to all brands known to me. Being in search of a Tobacco that would not fire the tongue and mouth, I was made acquainted with your "Vanity Fair," and found it to be the *NE PLUS ULTRA* of natural leaf.

A. B. LAMBERTON.

Liberal samples by mail on receipt of money.

WM. S. KIMBALL & CO., Manufacturers,
Peerless Tobacco Works, Rochester, N. Y.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

RICHLAND TROUT FARM

AND PLEASURE GROUNDS, AT

Richland, Oswego Co., N. Y.

W. R. FIELD, Proprietor.

Trout Spawn, Young Trout and Table Trout in their Season.

Reading Room connected with the Office. Exhibition Tanks and Show Ponds.

BOATS AND TACKLE FOR ANGLERS.

Orders for Trout for the Table and for Stocking Ponds solicited.

PIC NIC GROVES,

Nicely fitted up on the banks of the Lake, To LET. CHARGES REASONABLE.

Two Hotels near. Depot 60 rods distant. Sleeping Cars to and from New York,—time, 11 hours.

EXCELLENT WATER POWER TO LEASE!

N. B.—The Proprietor would sell a half-interest in the above farm (25 acres) and business to a desirable party.

APPEND A.

GRAVES BROS.,

BOONVILLE, N. Y.,

Clothing, Hats, Caps & Finishin' & Goo.'s

(NEXT DOOR TO HURLBURT H. JEM.)

Guides Clothing and Suits for the woods a specialty. The highest price paid for Fur. Trappers or buyers can send us their Fur, stating the lowest price they will sell it for, and we will remit to them or return the same, paying all express charges, or sell the Fur on commission.

CALVIN V. GRAVES. BYRON F. GRAVES

Cranberry Lake Hotel !

This new and attractive "Sportsman's Home" is beautifully situated on the shore of Cranberry Lake and within a few rods of Silver Lake, which it delightfully overlooks. No finer fishing and hunting grounds are to be found in the Adirondack Wilderness. It is a very desirable resort for sportsmen or summer boarders. Boats, guides and every requisite for camp life furnished on application. Board, 40 cents per meal; \$1.00 per day; \$5.00 per week. Capacity, 60. RICHARD THOMAS, Clarksboro P. O., St. Lawrence Co., N. Y.

Hurlburt House !

GEO. A. MAY, Proprietor.

This popular Hotel—well and favorably known to the traveling public for the past forty years—is situated in the pleasant

Village of Boonville, N. Y.,

which is a favorite Gateway to the Great Wilderness. It combines all the advantages of a first class Hotel, and facilities for enjoying rare sport in the neighboring streams and lakes. The tables are laden with all the delicacies of the season. Carriages and drivers always in readiness to convey tourists to any of the numerous fishing or hunting grounds with which this region abounds. Railroad and telegraph communication with all parts of the country. Parties desiring to make arrangements for a journey to the woods from this point, will address as above for particulars.

Livery and Sale Stables !



First-Class Teams to Let !

Horses and Carriages Furnished on the most reasonable terms.

Stable and Office in P. Clark's New Brick Block,

Mill Street, Malone, N. Y.

CHISHOLM & TORREY, Proprietors.

Matteson House !

POTSDAM, N. Y.

This Hotel, so long the favorite on this line of travel, has been recently enlarged and thoroughly renovated throughout, and now offers the most attractive accommodations to tourists or "Commercial Travelers." Board \$2.00 per day; \$8.00 per week. Stages leave this House daily for the famous sporting resort—Stark's Falls. Very attention paid to those favoring us with a call.

MATTESON & CO., Props.

→ Tourists to the Adirondacks and Every body Needing

Boots Shoes and Rubbers,

May have their wants supplied by calling at

Hall's Old Established Stand !

BEST GOODS; LOWEST PRICES.

Kearsville, N. Y.

New Drug Store !

NOEL J. HUNT,
Druggist and Apothecary,

And Dealer in all kinds of

FISHING TACKLE,
KING'S BLOCK, - - MALONE, N. Y.

Double-Barreled Rifles,

Shot Guns, Copper Cartridges, Powder, Shot, Caps and Lead, for Sale by

M. MOSES, - - Cushman,

No. 2 Farmelee Street,

MALONE, N. Y.

Shot Guns made to order, and Repairs neatly and promptly done

THE LELAND HOUSE

THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1876.

W. G. LELAND, Proprietor, Schroon Lake, N. Y.

ADDENDA.

THE JUNCTION HOUSE at Mooers is at the junction of the Boston, Portland & Ogdensburg and New York & Canada Railroads, in the direct line of travel from the N. W. and Montreal to Plattsburgh, the principal Gateway and easiest route to the Great Wilderness, and noted as the place "where in an unpretentious little house can be procured a dinner hardly surpassed by any hotel in the country." Good hunting and fishing near by. Special attention given to Commercial Travelers. Horses and Carriages furnished when desired. Terms \$2.00 per day. Meal ready on the arrival of connecting trains.

HENRY W. LAWRENCE,
Mooers, N. Y.

Meacham Lake House!

MEACHAM LAKE, N. Y.

A. B. FULLER, Proprietor.

P. O. MALONE, N. Y.

Good Fishing and Hunting. Nearest point by rail—Malone, N. Y.

Terms—\$2.00 per day or \$10.50 per week.

WILLIAM. H. WEBER,

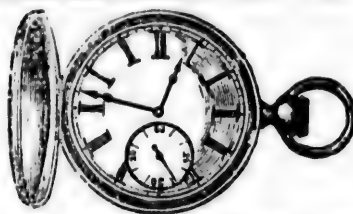
—DEALER IN—

Watches, Clocks,

Jewelry, Silver & Plated Ware, Toys, &c.

Mathews' Block, Keeseville, N. Y.

Repairing of every description, to which he gives his personal attention, neatly and promptly done. Satisfaction guaranteed.



ONDAWA HOUSE!

SCHROON LAKE, ESSEX CO., N. Y.

THIS old favorite, now in its eighth year, is desirably located in the immediate vicinity of the Steamboat Wharf, Livery of fifty Boats, Livery Stable, Post, Express and Telegraph Offices, Churches and principal Stores, with first-class accommodations for 100 guests. Comprehensive bill of fare and abundantly spread tables. Guests promptly and respectfully served. Choice Wines and Liquors constantly on hand. Three hundred feet of Piazza fronting the Park, Lawn, Croquet and Play Ground, afford a delightful promenade, commanding an extensive view of the unrivaled scenery of Schroon Lake. **BOARD.**—Per day, \$2.50; per week, \$12.00 to \$18.00. After September 1st, \$2.00 per day; \$10.00 per week. Special advantage offered to those who wish to make arrangements for Fall hunting.

Schroon Lake Village is accessible from the South and East by Adirondack Railroad to Riverside; thence 6 miles in Concord Coaches to foot of Schroon Lake; connecting there with the swift and elegant Steamer **EFFINGHAM** for Schroon Lake Village, (9 miles); or, by Railroad from Crown Point Landing (Lake Champlain) to Hammond's Furnace; thence 14 miles by Wm. G. Baldwin's Four-Horse Concord Coaches to Ondawa House, the headquarters of this line. From Lake George, stage 9 miles to Thurman Station, Adirondack Railroad; thence to Riverside and as above.

Passengers leaving New York at 9 o'clock A. M. by Hudson River Railroad, arrive at Schroon Lake at 8 o'clock P. M. same day; leaving New York at 6 P. M. by People's Line Steamers, or 11 P. M. by Hudson River Railroad, arrive at Schroon Lake at 3 P. M. next day. Returning, leave Schroon Lake at 7 A. M., arrive at New York at 6:30 P. M. same day; leave Schroon Lake at 12 M., arrive in New York at 6 A. M. next day. Baggage Checked through. Through Tickets can be procured at the Grand Central Depot, Cook, Son & Jenkins, 261 Broadway, and People's Line Steamers in New York. Carriages for this Hotel will meet passengers at the Wharf.

Thankful for past liberal patronage, the proprietor of the Ondawa House respectfully solicits and will endeavor to merit its continuance.

JOHN D. BURWELL, Proprietor.

**SPEAR BROS.,
POPULAR HATTERS and FURRIERS,**



No. 3 Bridge St.,
Plattsburgh, N. Y.
Sign of Big Bear.
Wholesale and retail
dealers in
Hats, Caps, Furs,
and Gen's Furnish-
ing Goods,
Trunks, Traveling
Bags, &c. Furs

made to order and repaired on short no-
tice. Cash paid for Raw Furs.

**LIVERY,
Sale and Boarding Stable,**

STAVE & RANSOM,
River St. opp. Court House, Plattsburgh, N. Y.

Parties wishing Conveyances for the
Ausable Chasm and the Adirondacks will
find it to their advantage to engage here.
The best Turnouts furnished on Reason-
able Terms.

W. P. MYERS & CO.,

Offer to Sportsmen and Tourists a Full
Assortment of

Guns, Ammunition

AND FISHING TACKLE, embracing all
that is requisite for fishing in Lake Cham-
plain or sporting in the Adirondack Wil-
derness. General Hardware Dealers.

No. 4 Bridge and No. 1 Water Streets,
PLATTSBURGH, N. Y.

JOHN McCADDEN,

—DEALER IN—

CANNED FRUITS!

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, MEATS,
Pickles, Sauces, Jellies, Preserves,
Corn, Tomatoes, Vegetables, &c.,

And Choice Family Groceries,

No. 8 BRIDGE ST., CORNER WATER,
PLATTSBURGH, N. Y.

**E. HATHAWAY & SON,
CLOTHIERS!**

69 MARQUET STREET,

PLATTSBURGH, N. Y.

Have a full line of FURNISHING GOODS,
RUBBER BLANKETS, CLOTHING, &c.

TENTS for Sale or to Rent on
Reasonable Terms.

**GEO. N. WEBB & SON,
Plumbers, Steam & Gas Fitters,**

General Contractors and Jobbers, Tin
Plate, Sheet Iron and Copper Workers,
and dealers in Stoves, Furnaces, Gas
Fixtures, Pumps, Lead and Iron
Pipe, Kitchen Furnishing Goods, &c.

Parties Fitted Out for the Woods
with COOKING UTENSILS of every variety.

Marshall's Block, No. 17 Bridge St.
PLATTSBURGH, N. Y.

D. B. JOHNSON.

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**D. B. JOHNSON & SON,
Lawyers and Surveyors,**

Low's Block, Brinkerhoff St., Opp. F. O.,

Plattsburgh, N. Y.

We have original Maps and Field
Notes of Clinton County. All business
promptly attended to.

CLINTON HOUSE,

DANNEMORA, N. Y.

BROOKS & ROBERTS, Proprietors.

This Hotel—recently enlarged and im-
proved—will be found a most pleasant resting
place for parties en route to Chazy Lake.
Good hunting and fishing in the vicinity.
The table is always furnished with trout
and game in the season. A daily line of
Coaches, owned by this Hotel, affords
pleasant transportation between Platts-
burgh, Dannemora and Redford. Private
conveyances from Redford to Hunter's
Home, &c., at reasonable rates.

SIGN OF THE BIG BOOT!

C. D. VINCENT

15 Bridge Street,

PLATTSBURGH, N. Y.

DEALER IN

Boots, Shoes,

And Rubbers, also,
Harnesses, Trunks,
Whips, Blankets,
Robes, &c.



ADDENDA.

SHOO FLY!

To prevent bites from Mosquitoes, Black Flies and Midges. This article is now extensively used in the Adirondacks, and is indispensable to tourists. Prices, 25 cts., 50 cts. and \$1.00 per bottle. A liberal discount by the dozen.

**F. R. DANIS, Prop., Druggist,
Plattsburgh, N. Y.**

☞ Sent C. O. D. to any part of the United States or Canada.

SARANAC AND ST. REGIS LAKES.



Four-Horse Mail Coaches

Will leave Ausable Station (Point of Rocks) daily on the arrival of the Morning Train, for Martin's, Paul Smith's, Prospect House and Bartlett's. Returning, leave Saranac Lakes at 7 A. M., and connect with trains at Ausable Station at 4½ P. M. He has also extra Carriages and Horses at all times at Saranac Lakes to convey passengers by any of the other Routes desired, and to all points of interest that can be reached by Carriage in that section. This is the only Line of MAIL Stages on this Route;—is a DAILY Line throughout the year.

RAINBOW HOUSE!

JAMES M. WARDNER Proprietor.

Situated on high, dry ground on the Divide between the head waters of the North Branch of the Saranac and the East Branch of the St. Regis;—water running both ways within sixty rods of the House. The House is entirely new (the old one having been burnt February 13th, 1874,) and built with regard to the accommodation of Sportsmen and Pleasure Seekers. Running water in the House and a Fountain in the Garden. Double Piazza on three sides of the House and all the appointments complete. Boats, Guides, Tents and Camp Equipage, furnished on application.

Mrs. Wardner is an experienced Taxidermist, and parties can have their game mounted with skill and dispatch, and so save many specimens that it would be impossible to send to the city during the hot weather in good condition.

The Proprietor has had twenty years' experience in the Adirondacks, and believes he knows what parties need.

BOARD \$1.50 PER DAY. SPECIAL RATES TO FAMILIES STAYING ALL THE SEASON.

P. O. ADDRESS,

BLOOMINGDALE, ESSEX CO., N. Y.

ADDENDA.

Special Notice to Sportsmen and Pleasure-Seekers!

Wakley's New Hotel,

AT

CEDAR RIVER FALLS,

Is located in the immediate vicinity of the FINEST SPORTING GROUNDS OF THE ADIRONDACK REGION.

It is surrounded by the following Lakes: RAQUETTE—distant 10 miles; BLUE MOUNTAIN—12 miles; Moose—4 miles; Mohican—14 miles; 3 Cedar—7 miles; Sumner—5 miles; Shedd—7½ miles. To Moose River it is 11 miles. These waters afford the finest TROUT FISHING and DEER HUNTING to be found in the GREAT WILDERNESS. A wagon road has been built from Cedar River Falls to South Inlet of RAQUETTE LAKE, passing near Lake Sumner and Shedd Lake. From the Raquette parties can go BY WATER, easily, to LONG, TUPPER'S, FORKED, SARANAC, and BLUE MOUNTAIN Lakes, and to all the PRINCIPAL POINTS OF INTEREST belonging to the Great Wilderness Chain. **Wakley's Hotel** was but recently erected, and is newly furnished throughout. No pains will be spared to render it the most *desirable and popular resort* in the North Woods. Special attention will be paid to the table, and GAME AND FISH, in their season, will continually abound. Tents, Fishing Tackle, Ammunition, Provisions, and ENTIRE CAMP OUTFITS furnished to parties at reasonable rates. Boats supplied for the tour of the Lakes, manned by the best of Guides. Also, boats kept on the adjacent waters for the use of Guests. Passengers leaving New York at 6 P.M. by People's Line, or 11 P.M. by Hudson River R.R., arrive at North Creek (via. Saratoga Springs and Adirondack R.R.) at noon next day, from whence Concord Coaches convey them to Cedar River Falls same evening (81½ miles). Stage fare, \$2.50; board at hotel, \$3 per day, and \$10 to \$15 per week. Address

W. D. WAKLEY,

Indian Lake P.O., Hamilton Co., N. Y.

Oriental Powder Mills, Boston, Mass.

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF

GUNPOWDER.

TRY IT.

Brands—Diamond Grain, Falcon, Ducking, and Western Sporting

ADDENDA.

Saranac & St. Regis Lakes.

1875.  1876.

Stage leaves Keeseville at 6:30 A. M. daily, Sundays excepted; Ausable Station on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 8:30 A. M.

Returning, leave Martin's and Paul Smith's Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Ausable Station, to connect with the Train at 5 P. M., also with Stage for Port Kent, which connects with the Boat going South.

Daily Stage to Peru; also, every Evening from Port Kent to Ausable Forks on arrival of Boat from South.

Private Conveyances furnished, if desired, to Ausable Chasm and elsewhere.

Teams always on hand to convey passengers to the SARANAC AND ST. REGIS LAKES; secured by letter or telegraph, and on terms that will be perfectly satisfactory.

WILLIAM HARPER,
Keeseville, N. Y.

R. H. FULLER,

Stage, Livery & Freight.

Stages meet all Boats at Port Kent for Keeseville and the Adirondacks; also, at Peru for Keeseville. At ease of navigation Stages run between Keeseville, Burlington and Port Henry. Good Turnouts for Ausable Chasm and other drives. Freight teams run in connection with Stages. Orders by telegram or letter will receive prompt attention. Business done promptly. Careful drivers.

Office at Adirondack House, Keeseville, N. Y.

VALLEY HOUSE!

H. H. SHERRBURN, Proprietor,
ELIZABETHTOWN, N. Y.

This most popular Hotel has been recently rebuilt, in my elegant suits of rooms added, newly furnished throughout, and is now replete with all the modern improvements. The dimensions are 10 ft. fronting the Lake and River and 75 ft. facing the road. It is three stories in height and covered with a French roof, surmounted by an observatory from which may be enjoyed magnificent views of the surrounding country. The tables are provided with the choicest dishes, and no pains are spared to maintain the ancient reputation of this House. Every attention will be paid to the comfort and convenience of Guests.

A first class Livery is kept in connection with this Hotel. Terms given on application.

UPPER ADIRONDACK IRON WORKS!

Tourists to the Adirondacks—visiting this romantic and picturesque locality—will be provided with good accommodation and excellent fare at the boarding house of the undersigned.

Mrs. Moore will accompany ladies on their mountain excursions when desired, and Mr. Moore will render every assistance necessary to those sojourning at his place.

TERMS FOR BOARD.—\$1.50 per day; \$5.00 per week.

Address, **JOHN MOORE,**
NEWCOMB, KECK CO., N. Y.

N. C. BOYNTON,

KEESEVILLE, N. Y.

—DEALER IN—

Family Groceries,

PROVISIONS,

CANNED GOODS, &c.,

Sportsmen's Supplies, of the best brands, in great variety.

Eighteen Years in the Adirondacks.



Hathorn's Summer Sporting Camps at Pine Mountain and Inaugette Lake. For Guides, Boats, Board, &c., ad v. s.

CHANCEY HATHORN,

In Ten Lake P. O., Hamilton Co., N. Y.

ADDENDA.

WINCHESTER REPEATING RIFLE!

MODEL 1873.

The Favorite of the Adirondacks!



This gun is now the leading Sporting Rifle in the country and is pre-eminently adapted to all the wants of the hunter, or marksman, amateur, or professional.

Its leading qualities are lightness, combined with strength and durability, efficiency, accuracy and unparalleled rapidity of fire.

The following is from the pen of a gentleman perhaps the best known of all the frequenters of the Adirondacks:—

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

"It gives me pleasure to express my favorable opinion of the new Winchester Rifle. I have had occasion to use different guns in the Adirondacks during the last fifteen years, and the opportunity has been afforded of examining a great variety of breech-loading rifles in the possession of sportsmen.

"Of all that I have seen or tried, the Winchester Rifle, Model 1873, with the center-fire cartridge, has my decided preference. The perfection of its mechanism, the durability of all its parts, and its practical excellence as a fire-arm, render it, in my opinion, all that can be desired in a sporting rifle.

W. W. ELY, M. D."

BRIEF EXPRESSIONS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.

"All that is claimed for it."

"The hunter's true companion."

"The No Plus Ultra Sporting Gun."

"Extremely accurate; cannot be better."

"For rapidity cannot be approached."

"Undoubtedly the finest gun in the world."

"A hard shooter, center shooter and beautiful gun."

"The best Repeating Rifle, now made, in the world."

"The best rifle now in use for hunting and sporting."

"I am satisfied that the gun is the perfection of fire-arms."

"Will kill deer as far as a man can cover it with open sights."

"Is sure fire and its killing qualities all that can be desired."

"In competition with guns of other makers has given perfect satisfaction."

"The most perfect of all breech-loaders for all practical and sporting purposes."

For illustrated pamphlet and price list, address

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

ADDENDA.



A Weekly Journal of Sixteen Pages,

—DEVOTED TO—

FIELD SPORTS,

PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, YACHTING, BOATING, AND ALL

OUT-DOOR RECREATION & STUDY.

—IT IS THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF—

THE AMERICAN FISH CULTURISTS' ASSOCIATION.

It is the only Journal in this Country that fully supplies the wants and meets the necessities of the

GENTLEMAN SPORTSMAN.

TERMS—\$5.00 A YEAR.

SEND FOR A SPECIMEN COPY.

FOREST & STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,

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RELIABLE and INVALUABLE !

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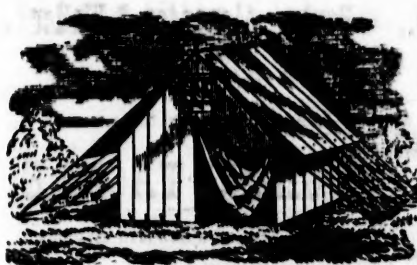
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